

Lyric by  
RAYMOND KLAGES



ARTISTS COPY  
Little Boy

Music by  
BILLY FAZIOLI

Moderato con express

*mf* *fz* *p* *Vamp*

VOICE *with feeling*

*mp*

Fools we are to wan-der a-way — Most of us re-gret it some-day —  
 You and I will nev-er know why — In our hearts there's al-ways a sigh —

If we all could just re-al-ize — Wed nev-er break home ties —  
 When we think of some-one who yearns — Oh! how those mem-ries burn —

Makes no, diff-rence where you may roam — There's a voice that calls you home.  
 And thru' all each long drear-y year — Some-one's voice we seem to hear.

REFRAIN *tenderly*

*mp mf*

Lit-tle boy, lit-tle boy, won't you come back to moth-er's knee — For I've shed  
 man-y tears — thru the years — Since you've been a-way from me

Ev-'ry joy, lit-tle boy, that you knew back in child-hood days — Still lin-gers  
 in my mind, Each day I find a mem-ry of your boy-ish ways; I have those  
 cute lit-tle pants, that you used to tear. Slid-ing down the cel-lar door  
 Ball and your bat, your old tat-tered hat, And all those things that I a-dore

Hurry back, hurry back to the one that you left be-hind — Oh! how I've missed you  
 lit-tle boy of mine. mine.

1 2

*fz*