

Lost Boy

Ruth B.

♩ = 120

There was a time when I was a - lone

mf

with pedal

7

No-where to go_ and no place to call home My on - ly friend was the man_ in_ the Moon And

11

e-ven some-times_ he would go_ a - way too Then one night, as I_ closed my eyes

15

I saw a sha - dow fly - ing_ high He came to me with the sweet - est smile