

# 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