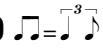
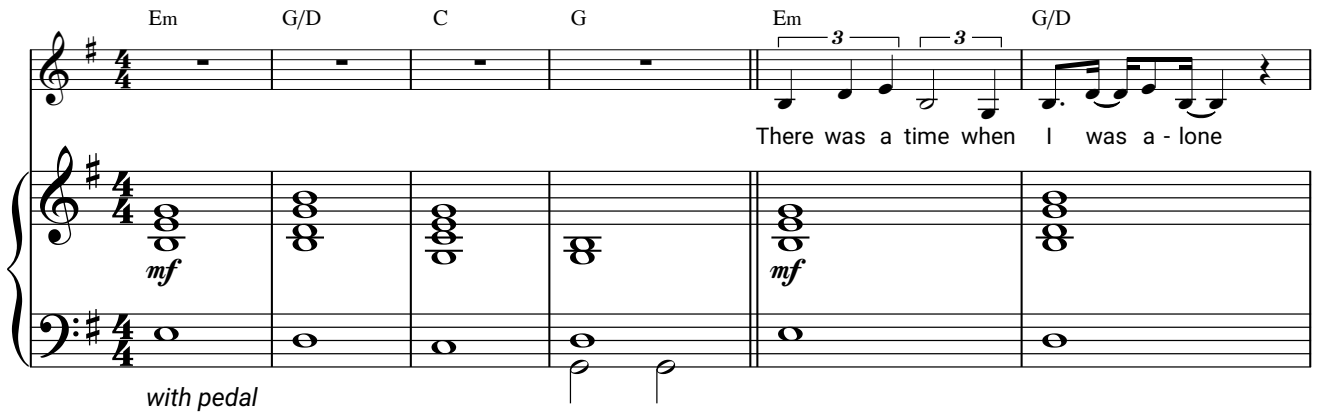


Lost Boy

Ruth B.

♩ = 120 

Em G/D C G Em G/D



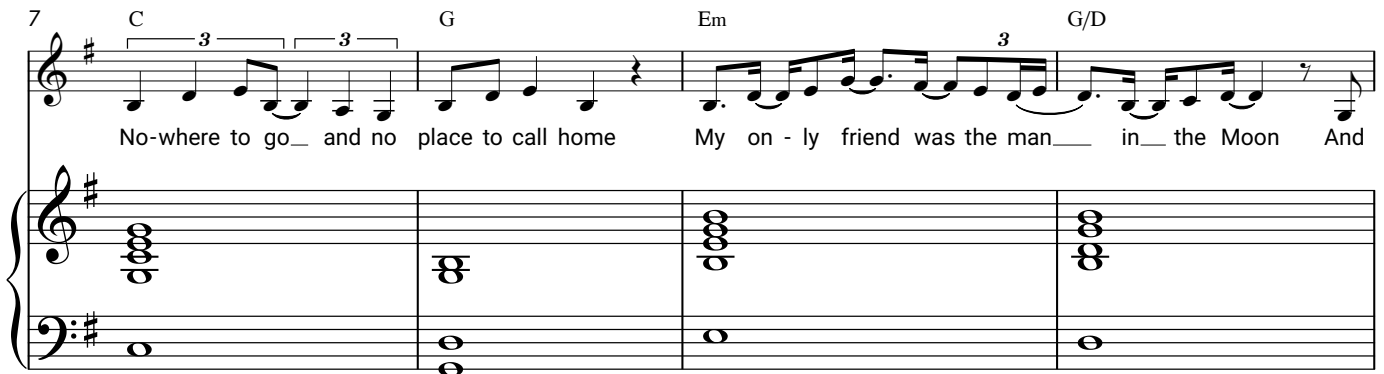
There was a time when I was a - lone

mf

mf

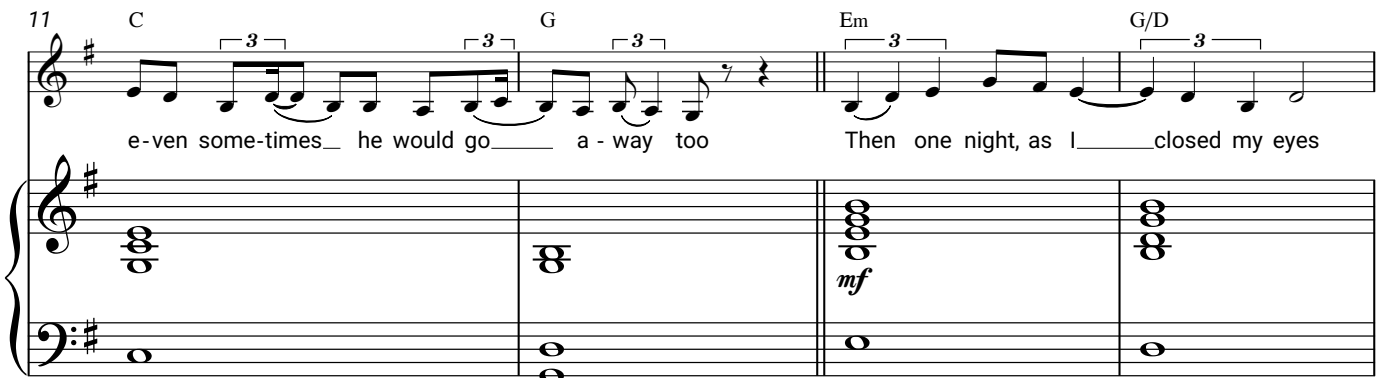
with pedal

7 C G Em G/D



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

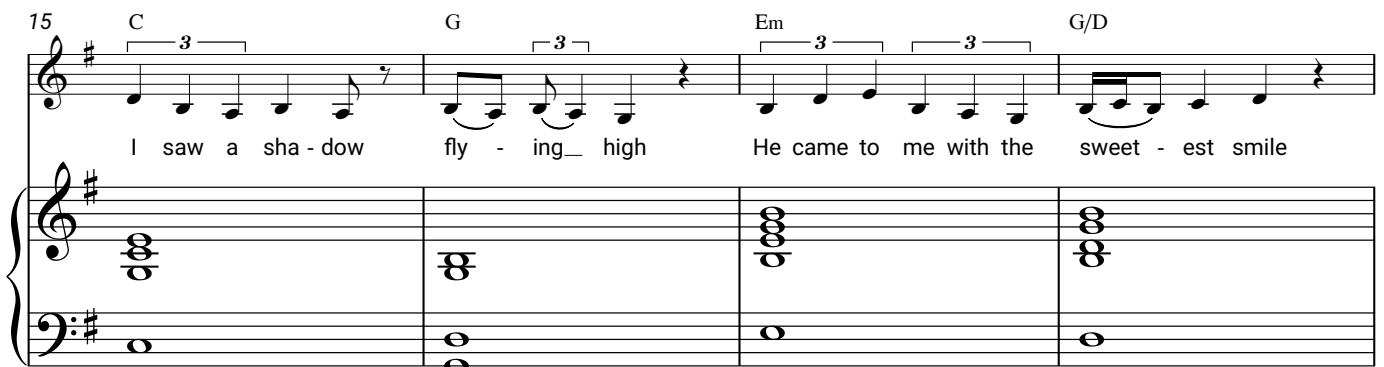
11 C G Em G/D



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

mf

15 C G Em G/D



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