

# Lost Boy

Ruth B.

♩ = 120

Em G/D C G Em G/D

There was a time when I was a - lone

*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

15 C G Em G/D

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