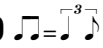
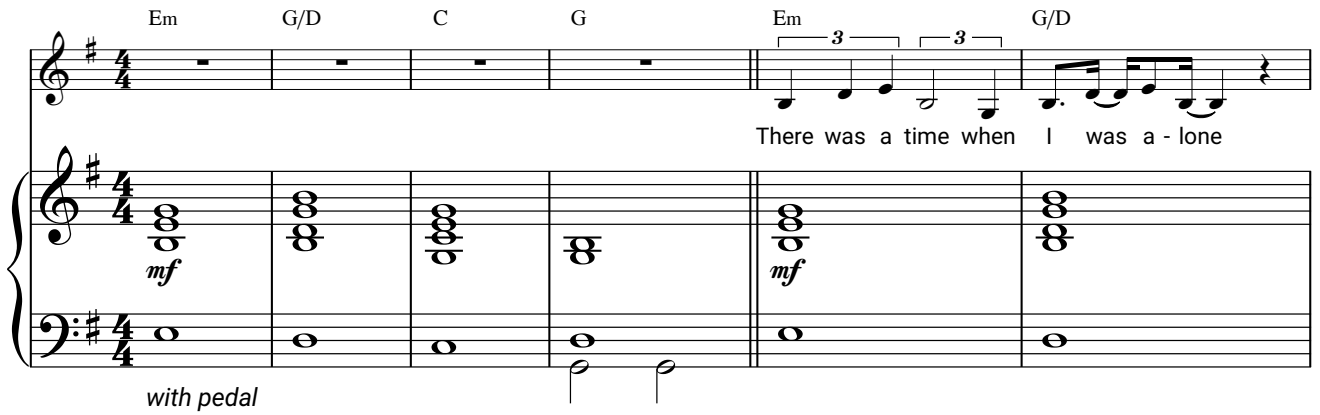


# Lost Boy

Ruth B.

♩ = 120 

Em G/D C G Em G/D



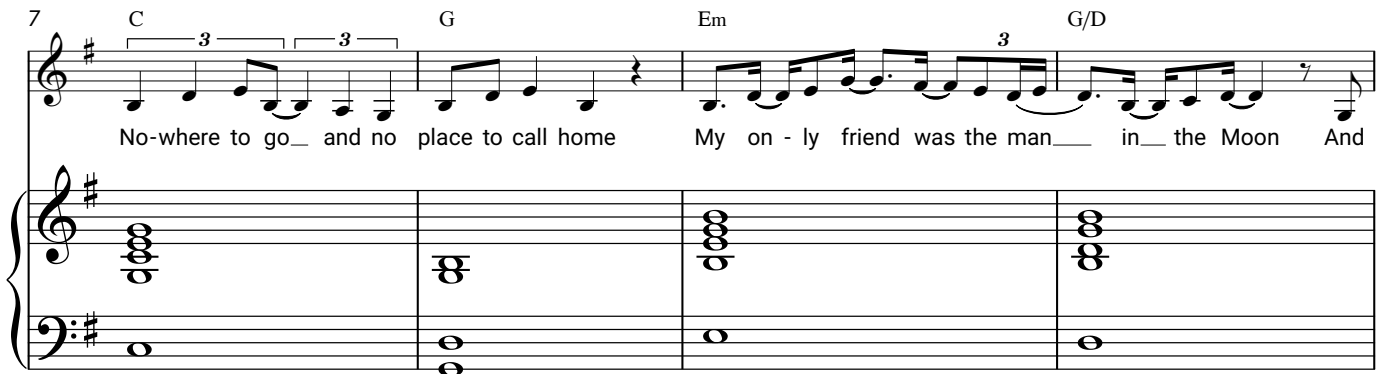
There was a time when I was a - lone

*mf*

*mf*

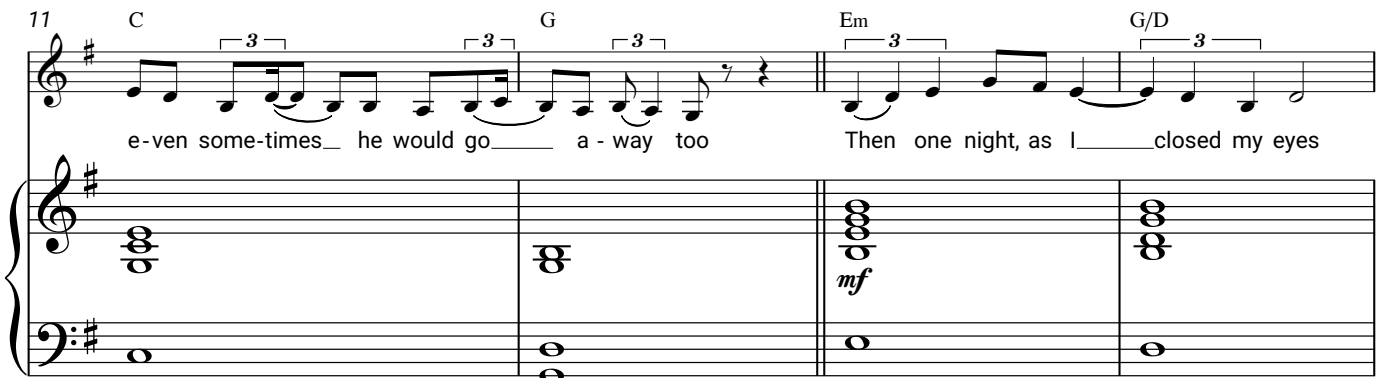
with pedal

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

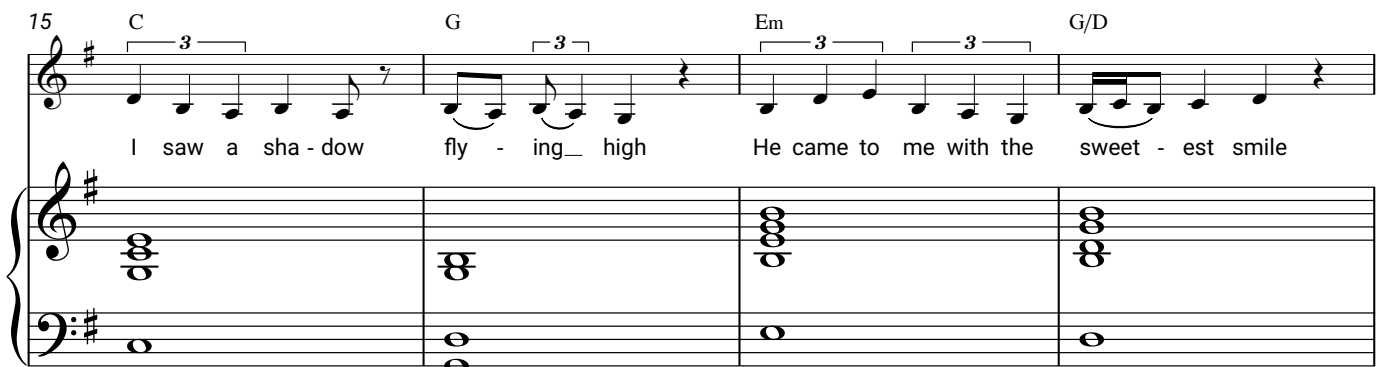
11 C G Em G/D



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