

C

Two Little Boys - had two little toys

C7 F

Each had a wooden horse

C

Gaily they played - each summer day

D G

Warriors both - of course

C

One little chap - had a mishap

C7 F

And broke off his horse's head

C

Wept for his toy - then cried with joy

D G C

When he heard his brother say:

F C

'Do you think I could leave you cryin'

C7 F

When there's room on my horse for you

C

Climb up here, Jack - you stop your cryin'

D G

We'll mend up your horse with glue

C F C

When we grow up - we'll both be soldiers

C7 F

Our horses will not be toys

C

And maybe you will re-member

D G C

When we were Two Little Boys.'

Long years have passed - war came at last

Bravely they marched away

Cannons roared loud and in that wild crowd

Where wounded and dyin' - Joe lay

Then came a cry - a rider dashed by

Out from the ranks of Blue

Galoped away - to where Joe lay

Then he heard his brother say:

'Do you think I could leave you dyin'

When there's room on my horse for two

Climb up here, Joe - we'll soon be flyin'

To the ranks of the boys in Blue

Can't you see, Jack? I'm all a-tremble

It may be the flash and the noise

Or maybe because I remember

When we were Two Little Boys.'