

# The Blind Boy's Lament - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE BLIND BOY'S LAMENT.

Strangers, will you kindly listen,  
Do not coldly pass me by,  
You who are so blest of heaven,  
Listen to a blind boy's cry?  
Poor and homeless here I wander,  
All my life one cloudy dream,  
For I cannot see the daylight,  
Cannot see the sun's bright beam.

Chorus.

I can clasp your hand in friendship,  
Listen to thy words of love,  
But I cannot see your faces  
'Till we meet in heaven above.

Human help is unavailing,  
I must bend beneath the blight,  
I'd be happy in the sunshine,  
But my days are darkest nights;  
All my life is sad and lonely,  
Darkly groping all the day,  
I would give this world of nations  
Could these shadows pass away.-Chorus.

Here my brother sits beside me,  
He'll protect me from all harm,  
Where I go he kindly leads me,  
Gently leaning on his arm;  
May the blessings of kind heaven  
Rest upon him day and night,  
And the friends that now surround me  
Keep their health, retain their sight.-Chorus.