

# The Orphan Boy's Lament - song lyrics

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

THE ORPHAN BOY'S LAMENT.

They tell me that my mother's lying  
In the churchyard far away,  
And she knows that I am weeping,  
Weeping all the livelong day.  
Weeping all the livelong day,  
Weeping all the livelong day;  
And she knows that I am weeping,  
Weeping all the livelong day.

Hark! I think I hear her calling,  
And her grave I long to find,  
But there is no one here to lead me,  
And the orphan boy is blind.  
And the orphan boy is blind,  
And the orphan boy is blind;  
And there is no one here to lead me,  
And the orphan boy is blind.

They tell me that my father's lying  
In the graveyard by her side;  
He has left me in this wide world  
Without an earthly friend or guide.  
Without an earthly friend or guide,  
Without an earthly friend or guide;  
He has left me in this wide world  
Without an earthly friend or guide.

Now the orphan boy is lying  
Where he often wished to be;  
Angels bore his soul to heaven,  
And the orphan boy is free.  
And the orphan boy is free,  
And the orphan boy is free;  
Angels bore his soul to heaven,  
And the orphan boy is free.