

# That's My Boy - song lyrics

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THAT'S MY BOY.

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Words and Music by Julius P. Witmark.

The distant days of childhood come back again to me,  
The dear old face of mother in fancy I can see;  
Her smile, so sweet and loving, would banish every care,  
Her gentle voice at twilight's close taught me a mother's prayer.  
The years rolled quickly onward, to manhood I had grown,  
And one day duty forced me to leave her all alone;  
How fondly she embraced me when parting on the quay,  
And in my ear still lingers sweet her farewell words to me:

Chorus.

Be upright, brave and truthful, where'er your lot is cast,  
That little word of honesty contains a meaning vast;  
Tho' fortune's smile may shun you, 'twill fill my heart with joy  
To proudly say to all the world: That's my boy.

The words she spoke when parting I've treasured all my life,  
How often have they cheered me thro' trouble, toil and strife;  
Upon the field of battle, amid the cannon's roar,  
I heard her whispered blessing just as sweetly as of yore.  
No more she waits my coming to take me to her breast, ;  
Beneath the churchyard mosses she slumbers now at rest;  
But when the twilight shadows fall softly o'er the lea,  
The echo of my mother's voice comes back again to me:-Chorus.