

# Naughty Boy, Naughty Boy, Run Away - song lyrics

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NAUGHTY BOY, NAUGHTY BOY, RUN AWAY.

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Words by Walter P. Keen Music by H. W. Petrie.

Merrily they were playing, a little girl and boy,  
And while at play that lovely day, their hearts were filled with joy.  
Until the boy, excited, had roughly seized her hand,  
The maiden, feeling slighted, quickly gave him this command:

Refrain.

Naughty boy, naughty boy, run away, you are too rough when you start to play.

Leave me now, do, I'm mad at you, naughty boy, naughty boy, run away.

Many a year has vanished, bringing its joy And strife.  
The same little girl, with golden curl, Is now the same boy's wife.  
And her sometimes he teases about the days gone by,  
But when her hand he squeezes, once again to him she'll cry:-Refrain.

When he comes home at evening, nothing he feels but joy,  
For he can see upon her knee another naughty boy;  
And when the bade refuses at night to quiet keep.  
This is the song she uses, just to sing the child to sleep -Refrain.