

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Two little boys**

Tow little boys had two little toys  
Each had a wooden horse  
Gaily they played on a summer's day  
Warriors both of course  
One little chap a mishap  
Broke off his horse's head  
Wept for his toy but cried joe  
When he heard his brother say

Do you think I could leave you crying  
When there's room on my horse for two  
Climb up here Jack and stop your crying  
We'll mend your horse with glue  
When we grow up we'll both be soldiers  
And our horses will not be toys  
And maybe you will remember  
When we were two little boys

Long years had passed, war came at last  
Bravely they marched away  
Cannons roared loud, midst that wild crowd  
Where wounded and dying Joe lay  
Then came a cry, a rider dashed by  
Out from the ranks of blue  
Galloped away to where Joe lay  
And he heard his brother say

Do you think I could leave yu dying  
When there's room on my house for two  
Climb up here Joe, we'll soon be flying  
To the ranks of the boys in blue

Can't you see Jack I'm all a-tremble  
It may be thye flash and the noise  
Or it may be because I remember  
When we were two little boys