

Only A Little Wand'rer - song lyrics

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ONLY A LITTLE WAND'RER.

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Words by George Cooper. Music by E. N. Catlin.

Only a little wand'rer. out in the cold and rain;
Plodding the streets so dreary-heart-sick, in tears and pain;
Motherless in my sorrow, darkly the days go by,
Poverty for my portion, wearily now I sigh.

Chorus.

Only a little wand'rer: pity me while I roam.

Out in the cold and tempest, far from my cheerful horns.

Only a little wand'rer. begging my daily bread;
Nowhere in all the city for me to lay my head;
Father and mother left me, called to their home above,
Lonely and weary-hearted now I must daily rove.-Chorus.

Only a little wand'rer, but with her kindly eyes,
Mother her darling watches out of yon starry skies;
Soon from this world so dreary I shall be faraway,
Help me, oh, help me, stranger, while I in sorrow stray.-Chorus