

# Bring My Boy Back Again - song lyrics

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BRING MY BOY BACK AGAIN.

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by Felix McGlennon. Arranged by F. W. Meecham.

There's a vacant chair in the old home, there's a loved one far away,  
My bright-eyed boy, my hope and joy, and for his return I pray;  
He was the light of my failing years, he was my only pride;  
But far from his home he's gone to roam over the treacherous tide.

Chorus.

Every stormy wind that blows, every gale I hear.  
Kills my heart with anguish, fills my heart with fear;  
Out on the sea he's roaming, out on the stormy main,  
Blow, friendly winds, and bring my boy back again.

I had children and I loved them, but they left me just like he;  
Their hearts were warm, they feared no storm, they one by one went to sea;  
Never again did I see my boys, down in the deep went they;  
I was bereft, all I had left is the one for whom I pray.-Chorus.

Oh! the partner of my sorrows could not bear each cruel stroke,  
She pined away, like the close of day, with grief her poor heart broke;  
Fondly I yearn for my only boy, all I have left to love;  
Oh! why does he stay from me away, why does he o'er the sea rover-CHO.

But the kindly winds may waft him back to his native shore;  
I may yet rejoice, I may hear his voice, and gaze on his face once more;  
Ah! but the days seem dark and drear, and the nights seem long and sad,  
And my heart will yearn for his return, my brave, manly sailor lad.-Cho.