## When I Was A Boy Like You - song lyrics

## American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

When I Was a Boy Like You. Copyright, 1893, by The S. Brainard's Sons Co. Words and Music by R. M. Stulta

An old man wandered alone one day, Till he came to a rich man's door, Where a bright little boy in the yard at play Had ne'er seen a beggar before. "Oh, won't you come in, sir? Now do, I pray, And why do you beg for bread?" "Your questions are easily answered, child," The rugged wanderer said.

## Refrain.

"When I was a boy like you." he said, "my heart was lighr and free, No care my youthful life beguiled, no thought that this would e'er be. I played o'er meadows bright and gay, as little children do; But my heart was broken one sad, sad day, tho' I once was a boy like you.

"I loved my mother the same as you, I was her pride and joy, And she lovingly bade me be good and true, When I was a little boy, When older I grew I met one day The girl that I made my bride; I thought she was true, but she went away With my trusted friend by her side.-Refrain.

"But now I wander the wide world o'er, My life is lone and sad, And I long again for the days of yore, But their memory drives me mad. I'm waiting to die, my time has passed, To my fate I must humbly bow; And so it will be while my life shall last, For I'm an old man now." -Refrain.