

A Lost Ones Broken Heart - song lyrics

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A LOST ONES BROKEN HEART.

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Words and Music by J I'. Skelly.

The playmates of her childhood no more with welcome came,
To give her joyous welcome on the lea;
The way was dark and silent, and murmurs of her blame
Seemed sounding from the leaves on ev'ry tree.
Oh. she was young and fair when she left the old folks there,
Upon a willful mission to depart;
Around the kitchen way she entered in dismay,
A wanderer with weary, broken heart.

Refrain.

With broken heart, in pain she wandered back again,
The light of home could ne'er from her depart;
She came back to the fold to happy scenes of old,
A lost one with a weary, broken heart.

She met upon the threshold a mother old and gray,
Who Clasped her, weeping, fondly to her breast;
Her brothers and her sisters with smiles came to display
Their joy to see the bird back in its nest.
The lost one smiled once more within the cottage door,
And vowed that she would nevermore depart:
She soon forgot her care, for she was young And fair,
And joy soon soothed the lost one's broken heart.-Refrain.