

The Forsaken Child - song lyrics

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

THE FORSAKEN CHILD.

Copyright, 1897, by the Shaw Pub Co.

Words and Music by Joe A. Kerr.

"Twas in a New York crowded street upon a shopping day,
When all the merchants tried their best good bargains to display;
And as the people hurried on, the ladies dress'd in style,
I heard a voice above the din come from a pleading child:

Chorus.

Please do tell me where has mamma gone

She has left me here all alone.

The people gathered 'round the child, its story sad to hear,
There was not a heart that was not moved, an eye without a tear;
A lady then push'd through the crowd, took baby in her arms.
And said, "My darling, come with me, I'll shield you from all harm."
-Chorus.

A man in passing by had heard a voice he recognized,
And turning there his child he saw before his very eyes;
He said, "Good lady, this child is mine, I swear this all to you,
I left its mother forever when she proved to me untrue." - Chorus.