

LITTLE BOY BLUE

music by Gerald Ginsburg
words by Eugene Field

from POEMS OF CHILDHOOD (1904)

Little Boy Blue

Eugene Field

Gerald Ginsburg

Voice

The lit-tle toy dog is cov-ered with dust, But

Piano

5

Voice

stur-dy and staunch he stands; And the lit-tle toy sol-dier is red with rust, And his

Pno.

9

Voice

mus - ket moulds in his hands. _____ Time was when the lit-tle toy

Pno.

13

Voice

dog was new, And the sol - dier was pass - ing fair; _____ And

Pno.

16

Voice

that was the time when our Lit - tle Boy Blue Kissed them and put them

Pno.

19

Voice

there. _____ "Now, don't you go till I come," he said, "And

Pno.

23

Voice

don't you make a - ny noise!" _____ So, todd - ling off to his trun - dle-bed, He

Pno.

27

Voice

dreamt of his pret-ty toys; _____ And, as he was dream-ing, an

Pno.

31

Voice

an - gel song A - wak-ened our Lit-tle Boy Blue— Oh! the years are ma-ny the

Pno.

35

Voice

years are long, But the lit-tle toy friends are true! _____ Aye,

Pno.

39

Voice

faith-ful to Lit-tle Boy Blue they stand, Each in the same old place— A -

Pno.

43

Voice

wait-ing the touch of a lit - tle hand, The smile of a lit - tle face; _____

Pno.

47

Voice

_____ And they won-der, as wait-ing the long years through In the dust of that lit - tle

Pno.

51

Voice

chair, What has be-come of our Lit-tle Boy Blue, Since he

Pno.

54

Voice

ad lib.
Kissed them and put them there.

Pno.