

# Lost boy.

a salesian

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1. Lost boy, poor litt-le lost boy of the Bec - chi hills.

Oh! The hand of fate that was dealt to you; so cruel, so

cruel and ev-en the heal-ing that was giv-en to you could

nev - er take a-way the pain; you'd nev - er see ei - ther of them a

gain. Ch. First you Ma ma, and now my dear-est Dad.

Oh, what times we had when we were still to - geth-er to -

geth - er! But now I'm left here in the dark, on-ly thun-der, on - ly

rain; I will nev-er feel an-y-thing a - gain.

2. Yes she loves you and she treats you just like a son.

Chords: F, Dm, Gm7, Bb, Gm, C, C7, Gm, Bb, C, C7, F, Bb, A7, Dm, Bb, A7, Dm, Bb, Dm, C, Dm, A7, Bb, Gm, F, Dm, Asus, A7, Dm, Bb, C, Dm, A7, F, Dm, Gm, Bb, Gm7

34 C Gm C F

Oh! Per-haps, one day you will feel you will feel the same

38 A7 Dm Bb A7

way but just at the mo-ment there is no-thing to feel. The

42 Dm Bb C

dark-ness in your heart eats at you day af-ter day af-ter

45 Dm A7 Bb Gm F Dm

day. Ch.First you Ma ma, and now my dear-est Dad.

49 G C F

Oh, what times we had when we were still to- geth-er to -

52 F7 Bb Gm F Dm Asus A7

geth- er! But now I'm left here in the dark, on-ly thun-der, on - ly

56 Dm Bb C Dm

rain; I will nev-er feel an-y-thing a - gain.

60 A7 F Dm Gm Bb Gm7

3.No won-der that you just turned in - side and bled.

64 C Gm C F

Oh! And, all the bit - ter tears you shed so cruel! So

68 A7 Dm Bb A7

cruel and on-ly the lone-ly know a cour-age so dim. So,

72 Dm Bb C

turn your head and walk a-way and be with them day af - ter day in your

75 Dm A7 Bb Gm F Dm

head. Ch. First you Ma ma, and now my dear-est Dad.

79 G C F

Oh, what times we had when we were still to - geth-er to -

82 F7 Bb Gm F Dm Asus A7

geth - er! But now I'm left here in the dark, on-ly thun-der, on - ly

86 Dm Bb C Dm

rain; I will nev-er feel an-y-thing a - gain.

90 A7 Dmaj7