

SM 3929

# My Boy.

Lyric by  
HERBERT REYNOLDS.

Music by  
JEROME KERN.

ALFRED (to BABY.)

VOICE. You have your lit - tle

Piano. moth - er's eyes That's just as it - should be Your nose, a - bout a but - ton's size, Is all there is - of

T. B. H. Co. 63-3

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me, But lit - tle tot you've sure - ly got A

hold up - on my heart, That all the years, through

smiles and tears Shall nev - er break a - part. My

Burthen.  
boy, the big world lies be - fore you, — My boy, like



some great prize be - fore you, — Quick-ly you'll grow — And drift a -

way from me, — I may not know — If for - tune

kind will be, — My boy, what - ev - er lies be - fore you —

If good or ill you will be still My boy.

*ten.* *ten.* *ten.* *p* *dim.* *pp*