

A WEE LITTLE LAD

Author Unknown

A Wee Little Lad
Came Home Very Sad
Tears Filled His Eyes of Blue.
To Mama He Cried
As She Dried His Eyes,
I Want To Play Soldier, Too.
They Won't Let Me Play,
Cause I'm In The Way.
I'm My Mama's Boy They Say.
And Mama She Smiled
As She Held Her Child And Said,
Fondly Stroking His Head,
Don't You Mind What They Call You Darling
And Don't Let Your Heart Grow Sad.
You May Grow Up To Be A Soldier,
A Soldier, Like Your Dear Old Dad.
And Perhaps In Some Famous Battle
They Will Read Your Name With Joy
And Those Who Did Sneer
Will Be The First Ones to Cheer
They Will Be Proud Of Your Mama's Boy!