Billy Vaughn Orchestra "Little Boy Blue"

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The little toy dog
Is covered with dusts
But sturdy and staunch
He stands

And the little toy soldier Is red with rusts And his musket molds In his hands

Time was When the little toy dog was new The soldier was passing there

And that was the time When our little boy blue Kissed them And put them there

Now don't you go till I come, he said Don't you make any noise So toddling off to his trundle bed He dreams of his pretty toys

And as he was dreaming An angel's song awakened Our little boy blue

Oh, the years are many
The years are long
But the little toy friends are true
Aye, faithful
To little boy blue they stand

Each in the same old place Awaiting the touch of a little hand And the smile of a little face

And they wonder
As waiting these long years through
In the dust of that little chair

What has become of our little boy blue Since he kissed them and put them there

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