

Eddy Arnold

"When He Was Young"

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(Fred Ebb - Manson)

When he was young I held him on my knee
Pressed him close to me kissed his tears away
When he was young very young together we would
ween
Lands of make believe where we two could play.

But how the time hurries by summers go winters fly
Toys on the shelf he can reach by himself
Time hurries on youth is here then it's gone
Yes, that's the plan now my boy's a little man.

But in my heart forever he will be
As he was to me when he was young...

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