

Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?

by Reverend Robert Lowry (1877) 6/8 time

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
Where is my wand'ring boy tonight,
 $Bb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bbm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F
The boy of my tend'rest care,
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
The boy that was once my joy and light,
 $Gm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F
The child of my love and pray'r?

$Bb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bbm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F
O where is my boy tonight?
 $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
O where is my boy tonight?
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $F7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bb_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bbm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
My heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows;
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F
O where is my boy tonight?

Once he was pure as morning dew,
As he knelt at his mother's knee;
No face was as bright, no heart more true,
And none was so sweet as he.

O, could I see you now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time,
When prattle and smile made home a joy,
And life was a merry chime!

Go for my wand'ring boy tonight;
Go search for him where you will;
But bring him to me with all his blight,
And tell him I love him still.