

THE BLIND SLAVE BOY.

Words by Mrs. Dr. Bailey.

Music arranged from Sweet Afton.

Come back to me mother! why lin - ger a -

way From thy poor little blind boy, the long wea - ry

day! I mark eve - ry foot - step, I list to each

tone, And won - der my moth - er should leave me a -

lone! There are voi - ces of sor - row, and

voi - ces of glee, But there's no one to joy or to

sor - row with me; For each hath of

pleas - ure and trou - ble his share, And

none for the poor lit - tle blind boy will care.