

# The Boy Who Never Cried

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Long ago and far away  
In a land no map can find  
There lived in long forgotten days  
A boy who never cried  
He was his mother's only child  
So she never wondered why  
Until the news spread far and wide  
Of a boy who never cried

From fabled lands the pilgrims came  
To behold the silent child  
In ancient tones they sang his name  
Over every lonely mile  
There were those who came in reverence  
There were those who stood outside  
And whispered low in quatrains dim  
Of a boy who never cried

Days grew long and short until  
The seasons turned to years  
The child grew strong and fairer still  
With a face unstained by tears  
And every maid and lady fair  
Held her breath when he passed by  
For their mothers bid them all beware  
Of a man who never cries

He lived alone for all his years  
And then on the day he died  
He shed a single precious tear for a boy who never cried