As I was slowly passing, an Orphans home one day, I stopped for just a little while, to watch the children play, Alone, a boy was standing, and when I asked him why, He turned, with eyes, that could not see, and he began to cry,

I'm nobodys child, I'm nobodys child, just like a flower, I'm g rowing wild,

No Mummys kisses, and no Daddys smile, nobody wants me, I'm nobodys child.

No Mothers arms to hold me, or sooth me when I cry,

Sometimes it gets so lonesome here, I wish that I could die, I'd walk the streets of Heaven, where all the blind can see, And just like all the other kids, Thered be a home for me, I'm nobodys child, I'm nobodys child, just like a flower, I'm g rowing wild,

No Mummys kisses, and no Daddys smile, nobody wants me, I'm no-bodys child.