Oh I have been a beggar
And shall be one again
And few the ones with help to lend
Within the world of men

One day I walk in flowers one day I walk on stones Today I walk in hours One day I shall be home

I have sat on the street corner And watched the bootheels shine And cried out glad and cried out sad With every voice but mine

One day I walk in flowers one day I walk on stones Today I walk in hours
One day I shall be home
One day I shall be home