

Lost Little Children

Tim O'Brien

Where are my mama and daddy?
They came a long time before me
Now, we've come on the steamship Atlantic
From our home far across the stormy sea

I have their letter in my pocket
They said, we would meet on the pier
But the day it is now, almost over
And the darkness and cold, soon draw near

Will they know, their lost little children?
As they look for my face in the crowd
It's been so long since they've seen me
And I wonder if they'll know me now

We gave them, our four pounds and twenty
One last look, at that green rocky shore
And they told us, the new world has plenty
But we'd never see Sligo, anymore

Will they know their lost little children?
As they look for my face in the crowd
It's been so long since they've seen me
And I wonder if they'll know me now

Hold to my hand little brother
Be brave and please try not to cry
For we have a good father and mother
And soon we'll be safe by their side

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