From: “Ruth B - The Intro”

Lost Boy

by

RUTH BERHE

Arranged by JONATHAN MILLER

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Lost Boy
for SSA choir + piano

Choral arrangement by
JONATHAN MILLER

Words and Music by
RUTH BERHE

Slowly, in 2 \( (\cdot = 60) \)

There was a time when I was a- lone,
no-where to go and no place to call home.
My only friend, was the man in the moon, ooh
Then one night as I closed my eyes, ooh

Then one night as I closed my eyes, I saw a shadow flying high.

Am C/G F C

Am C/G F C

Am C/G F C
ooh sweet-est smile,

He came to me with the sweet-est smile, told me he want-ed to talk for a while. He said,

He came to me with the sweet-est smile, told me he want-ed to talk for a while.

Am C/G F C

“Pe-ter Pan, that’s what they call me. I prom-ise that you’ll nev-er be lone-ly.” And

Ooh

“Pe-ter Pan, that’s what they call me. I prom-ise that you’ll nev-er be lone-ly.” And

Am C/G F C
ev - er since that day:

Dm

G

Ooh

u-su’lly hang-ing out with Pe-ter Pan.

I am a Lost Boy from Ne-ver-land,

Am

C/G

F

C
ooh always on the run from Captain Hook.

And when we're bored we play in the woods, always on the run from Captain Hook.

“Run, run, Lost Boy,” they say to me, "a-

“Run, run, Lost Boy,” they say to me, "a-

“Run, run, Lost Boy,” they say to me, "a-

Am C/G F C

Am C/G F C
way from all of reality.

Neverland is home to Lost Boys like me, and Lost Boys like me are free.
Neverland is home to Lost Boys like me, and Lost Boys like me are free.

Neverland is home to Lost Boys like me, and Lost Boys like me are free. He

Am C/G F C

Ooh told me to believe, ooh and believe in me.

Ooh believe in him and believe in me. To-

sprinkled me in pixie dust and told me to believe, believe in him and believe in me. To-

Am C/G F C
Ooh in a cloud of green to your beautiful destiny. As we gather we will fly away in a cloud of green to your beautiful destiny.

Am C/G F C

soared above the town that never loved me, I realized I finally had a family.

Am C/G F C

I realized I finally had a family.
And Soon enough we reached Neverland; peacefully my feet hit the sand. And

Am C/G F C

D.S. 8 al Coda I Θ

ever since that day:

ever since that day:

ever since that day:

Dm G

∀d.
free. Peter Pan, Tinker Bell, Wendy Darling, even Captain Hook, you are my
free. Peter Pan, Tinker Bell, Wendy Darling, even Captain Hook, you are my
C    Am    C/G    F

Neverland, I love you so; you are now my home, sweet home, perfect story-book.
Neverland, I love you so; you are now my home, sweet home, perfect story-book.
C    Am    C/G
ever a Lost Boy at last. Ooh

ever a Lost Boy at last. Pe-ter Pan, Tin-ker Bell, Wen-dy Dar-ling,

Ooh

F C Am C/G

ooh my per-fect sto-ry-book. Nev-er-land, I love you so;

e-ven Cap-tain Hook, you are my per-fect sto-ry-book. Nev-er-land, I love you so;

ooh ooh

F C Am
you are now my home, sweet home, for- ev- er a Lost Boy at last. And for al- ways

you are now my home, sweet home, for- ev- er a Lost Boy at last. And for al- ways

C/G F C Dm

Coda II

I will say:

free.

I will say:

free.

I will say:

free.