

# Boy

Harry Belafonte

Who's gonna soothe you when I'm gone  
Who's gonna soothe you when I'm gone  
Who's gonna rock you in the stormy night  
Who will kindle the fire  
Wrap your sackcloth tight

Oh boy, oh boy  
You sure is a lusty one  
Oh boy, oh boy  
You sure is your daddy's son

Well you've got a pair of lungs  
For such a tiny one  
Sound of your voice  
Wakes the morning sun  
And I tell you boy I ain't gonna run  
Ain't no big man boss gonna take my son

Oh boy, oh boy  
Sure is a lusty one  
Oh boy, oh boy  
Sure is your daddy's son

Now I hear about that  
Underground rail  
They travel in the night  
And they ain't fail

I'll take you to a land  
Where you can lift your head  
If they make my child a slave  
It's because your daddy's dead

Oh boy  
Oh boy  
Oh boy.