

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.