Sonny Boy

Ruth Brown

Climb upon my knee, Sonny Boy,
Though you're only three, Sonny Boy,
You've no way of knowing,
There's no way of showing,
What you mean to me, Sonny Boy.
When there are grey skies,
I don't mind the grey skies,
You make them blue, Sonny Boy.
Friends may forsake me,
Let them all forsake me,
I still have you, Sonny Boy.

You're sent from Heaven
And I know your worth,
You've made a Heaven
For me, right here on Earth
When I'm old and grey, dear,
Promise you won't stray, dear
For I love you so, Sonny Boy.

When there are grey skies,
I don't mind the grey skies,
You make them blue, Sonny Boy.
Friends may forsake me,
Let `em, let `em all forsake me,
I still have you, Sonny Boy.

You're sent from Heaven
And I know your worth,
Why, you made a Heaven
For me, right here on Earth.

And the Angels, they grew lonely,
And they took you because they were lonely,
Now I'm lonely too, Sonny Boy.

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