

Delightful Poems For Children

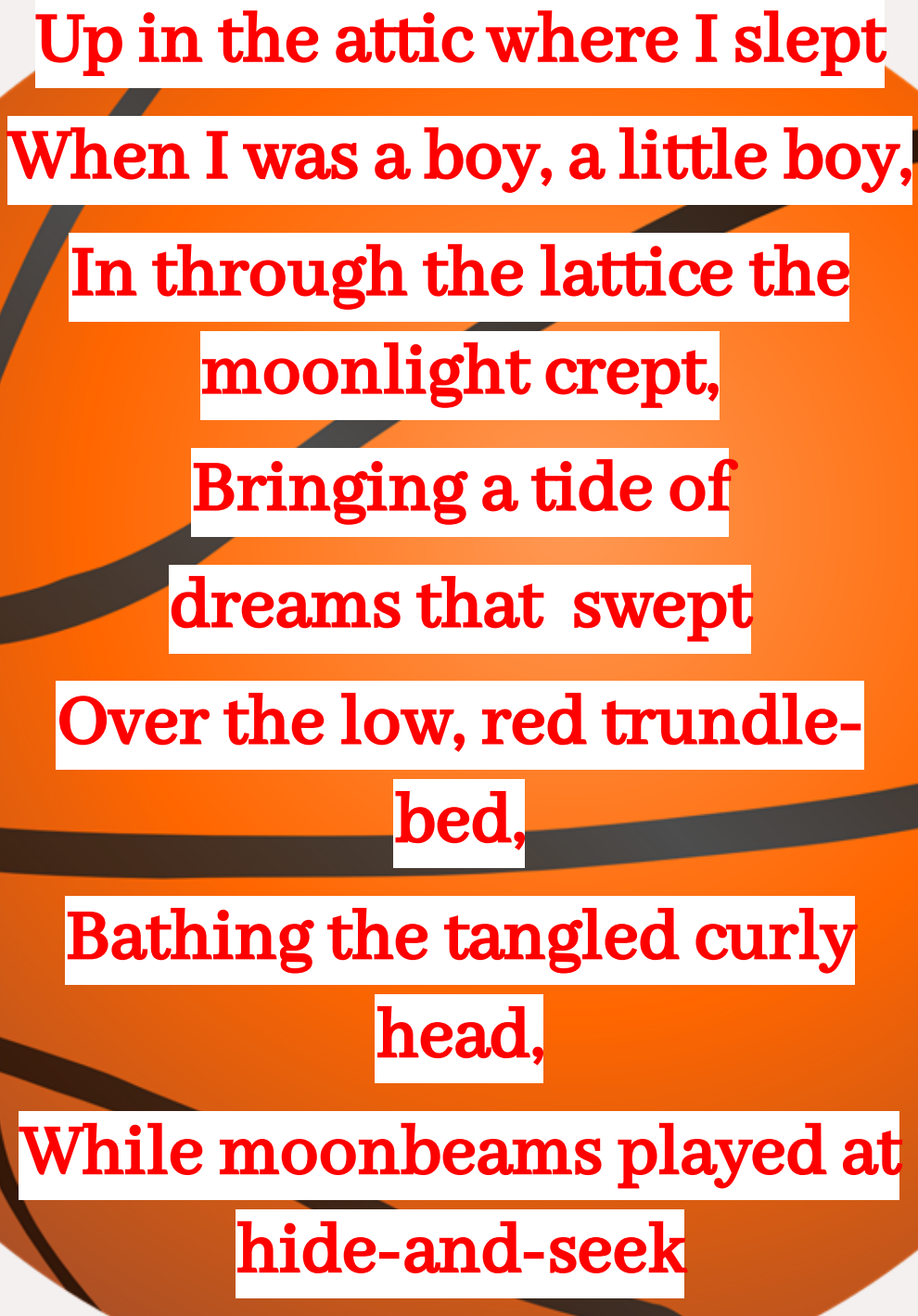
When I Was A Boy



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CHILDREN

When I Was A Boy



Up in the attic where I slept
When I was a boy, a little boy,
In through the lattice the
moonlight crept,
Bringing a tide of
dreams that swept
Over the low, red trundle-
bed,
Bathing the tangled curly
head,
While moonbeams played at
hide-and-seek
With the dimples on the sun-
browned cheek -
When I was a boy, a little boy!