

# THE BAREFOOT BOY.

Whittier.

Clayton Johns.

*Moderato.*

1. Bless - ings on thee, lit - tle  
 2. Let the mil - lion - dol - lared  
 3. Out - ward sun - shine, in - ward

man, Bare - foot boy, with cheek of tan! . . . . . With thy  
 ride! Bare - foot, trudg - ing at his side, . . . . . Thou hast  
 joy; Bless - ings on thee, Bare - foot boy, . . . . . Cheer - i - ly

turned up pan - ta - loons, And thy mer - ry whis - tled tunes; Bless - ings  
 more than he can buy In the reach of ear and eye, Bless - ings  
 then, my lit - tle man, Live and laugh as boy - hood can, Bless - ings

THE BAREFOOT BOY.

on thee, lit - tle man, Bare - foot boy! With thy  
 on thee, lit - tle man, Bare - foot boy! Thou hast  
 on thee, lit - tle man, Bare - foot boy! Cheer - i - ly

*cres.* turned up pan - ta - loons, And thy mer - ry whis - tled tunes; Bless - ings  
 more than he can buy In the reach of ear and eye, Bless - ings  
 then, my lit - tle man, Live and laugh as boy - hood can, Bless - ings  
*cres. rit. f a tempo.*

*rit. a tempo.*  
 on thee, lit - tle man, Bare - foot boy!  
*rit. a tempo.*  
*rit. a tempo.*