

## Two Little Boys

Words and Music by T.F. Morse and E. Madden.

March tempo

Two lit - tle boys had two lit - tle toys, each had a wood - en horse.  
 Gai - ly they'd play each sum - mers day, war - ri - ors — both of course.  
 One lit - tle chap then had a mis - hap, broke off his hors - es head,  
 Wept for his toy, then cried with joy as his young play - mate said. "Did you  
 think I would leave you cry - ing when there's room on my horse for two.  
 Climb up here Jack and don't be cry - ing I can go just as fast with two. When we  
 grow up we'll both be Sold - iers and our hor - ses will not be toys. And I  
 won - der if we'll re - mem - ber when we were two lit - tle boys."

The musical score is written in a single system with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The tempo is marked 'March tempo'. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the staff, with guitar chords indicated above the notes. The chords are: Eb, G7, Ab, C7, Fm, C7, Ab6, Bb7, F, Gm7, F/A, Bb, Bb/Ab, Eb/G, Bb7/F, Eb, G7, Ab, C7, Fm, Abm6, F(addG), Gm7, F, F6/C, F, Gm7, F/A, Bb7, Eb, Ab/Eb, Eb, Ab/Bb, Eb, Ab/Eb, Eb, Ab/Bb, Eb, G7, Ab, C7, Fm, C7, Fm, F7, Gm, F7/A, Bb, Eb, Ab/Eb, Eb, Ab/Bb, Eb, G7, Ab, C7, Fm, C7, F, B+, Eb, Bb7, Eb, C7.

Eb F Bb7 G

Long years passed war came so fast, brave-ly they marched a - way. Can-nons roared loud and

G7 Cm F Gm F/A Bb Bb/Ab Eb/G Bb7/F Eb

in the mad crowd wound-ed and dy - ing lay. Up goes a shout a

Eb G7 Ab C7 Fm Abm

horse dash - es out, out from the ranks so blue, Gal-lops a - way to

F Gm7 F Gm7 F/A Bb7/Ab Eb/G Bb7/F

where Joe - lay then came a voice he knew. "Did you

Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Bb Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Bb Eb G7 Ab C7

think I would leave you dy - ing when there's room on my horse for two,

Fm C7 Fm F7 Gm F/A Bb

climb up here Joe we'll soon be fly - ing I can go just as fast with two. Did you  
I'm up here Joe we'll soon be fly - ing, back to the ranks so blue. Can you

Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Bb Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Bb Eb G7 Ab C7

say Joe I'm all a - trem - ble per - haps it's the bat - tle's noise, but I  
feel Joe I'm all a - trem - ble

Fm C7 F B7 Eb Bb7

think it's that I re - mem - ber when we were two lit - tle boys. Did you boys.