The Boy Who Lived Here

As sung by Sara Cleveland

Slow waltz  \( \frac{j}{4} = 90 \)

1. An empty room with a lonesome look; And
   ra - di - o that's still and an unread book, And
   ev - ry - thing's so quiet as it never was before, For the boy who lived here has gone to war.

2. There's no more clothes scat - tered 'round the floor, And
   no more sharp shirt or fancy lids; And
   no more clothes scat - tered 'round the floor, And
   no one slamming my kitchen door.

3. There's no more clothes scat - tered 'round the floor, And
   no more sharp shirt or fancy lids; And
   no more clothes scat - tered 'round the floor, And
   no one slamming my kitchen door.

4. His pals don't come now to spend the night, Be -
   His pals don't come now to spend the night, Be -
   His pals don't come now to spend the night, Be -
   His pals don't come now to spend the night, Be -

5. I pray to God ev - ry day and night To
   I pray to God ev - ry day and night To
   I pray to God ev - ry day and night To
   I pray to God ev - ry day and night To

6. The house seems empty and dead at night; There's
   The house seems empty and dead at night; There's
   The house seems empty and dead at night; There's
   The house seems empty and dead at night; There's

7. I ask the Lord ev - ry day and night To
   I ask the Lord ev - ry day and night To
   I ask the Lord ev - ry day and night To
   I ask the Lord ev - ry day and night To

*Stems up rhythm for second verse only.