

The little toy dog is covered with dust
but sturdy and staunch he stands
The little tin soldier is red with rust and the
musket molds in his hands.

Time was when the little toys were new
that was the time when little boy kissed them
^{and} ~~there~~ put them there -
& "Now don't you go 'til I come" he said

And don't you make any noise"
then toddling off to his trundle bed
he dreamed of his pretty toys, and
while he was sleeping an angel song
awakened little boy blue -

Now the years are many and the time
is long but faithful to little boy blue
they stand each in the same old place
awaiting the touch of the little hand and
the smile of the little face -

To Steve from Grandma

2006