

# Love was once a Little Boy.

Composed by J. A. WADE.

*Allegretto.*

*mf*

1. Love was once a lit - tle boy,  
 2. Love is now a lit - tle man,  
 3. Love, they say, is growing old,

Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho! Then with him 'twas sweet to toy, Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho!  
 Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho! And a ver - y sau - cy one, Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho! He  
 Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho! Half his life al - read - y told, Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho!

He was then so in - no - cent, Not, as now, on mis - chief bent— Free he came, and harmless went,  
 walks so stiff, and looks so smart, As if he owned each maid - en's heart, I wish he felt his own keen dart,  
 When he's dead and bur - ied, too, What will we poor maid - ens do? I'm sure I can - not tell, can you?

*D.S.*

Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho!  
 Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho!  
 Heigh - ho! Heigh - ho!