

Song of the Lame One

Frank Bentley

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Moderate

Piano

1. When I was born My fath - er saw in me
2. When I was small My moth - er saw in me
3. Now I am lame And nought is seen in me

Pno.

The hopes and dreams He'd wished to be His ev - every aim His ve - ry
The hopes and dreams She'd wished to be My fath - er gone wish His She would with
All hopes and dreams Will nev - er be My on - ly wish For me the

Pno.

all he'd give To make this life I'd live In all ways lu - cra -
aa her power My life to mould and flower place And ov - er all men
op - en space To be in quiet place And there to hid my

Pno.

tive When I . . . When I was born I am lame . . . Now I am lame
tower When I I . . . When When I was small I am lame . . . Now I am lame
face Now I I . . . When When I was small I am lame . . . Now I am lame

Pno.