

## Danny Come Home



On a Sunday morning  
In a town near Montreal  
A baby in a basket  
Cried outside the common wall  
He had the eyes of the widow Johnson  
And the station master's chin  
And Sister St.-Theresa heard him crying  
And she took my baby in

When the shame inside me died  
Being the mother in me cried  
And I go by the playground where I thought he'd be  
I'd smile at every little boy, so I could see  
One of them was smiling back at me

Danny come home, your mama's heart is broken  
Danny come home, you've been away so long  
Don't you know your mama keeps on hoping  
That someday you'll come out where you belong  
Danny come home

On a rainy morning  
In a town near Montreal  
A lonely boy of seven  
Climbed outside the common wall  
The station master helped him  
Sneak aboard the ten-o-four and he was gone  
And none's ever heard a word  
Or even seen the boy from that day on

And I still cried myself to sleep  
About the child I couldn't keep  
And I always pray that life is good to him  
It's a story that will never have an end  
Because what we gave away is never ours again

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(Annette Tucker / Molly Leikin / Arthur Hamilton)

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