

To Miss Maggie Ingalls  
OMAHA, NEB.

# Nobody's Child

Music by

G. Estabrook.

Sung by

GUSTAVE BIDEAUX.

AT  
WILSON'S OPERA HOUSE.



ST. LOUIS.

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# NOBODY'S CHILD.

Words by E. D.

Music by G. Estabrook.

*Solo* .....

1. A - lone in the dreary and pit - ti - less street, With my

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1. torn old dress, and my bare cold feet, All day I have  
 wandered to and fro, Hungry and shivering and  
 nowhere to go, The nights coming on in darkness and  
 dread, and the chill sleet is beating up on my bare head, Oh!

*all. lib.*

## Chorus.

1<sup>st</sup> Why does the wind blow upon me so wild, Is it because I am no-body's child?

2<sup>nd</sup> No mother dear up on me ever smiled, Is it because I am no-body's child.

3<sup>rd</sup> Away from the storms and the tempest so wild, There I am sure I'll be somebody's child.

*poco rit.*

No-body's child. Is it because I am no-body's child.

No-body's child, is it because I am no-body's child.

*poco rit.*

*And.* *loco*

*poco rit.* *molto rit.*

2<sup>nd</sup> V. Just o - ver the way there's a flood of light, And  
 warmth, and beauty, and all things bright,  
 Beau-ti - ful chil - dren in robes so fair, are  
 car - ol - ing songs in rap - - ture there. Oh,  
 what shall I do when the night comes down, In its  
 ter - ri - ble darkness o - ver the town. Chorus.

3<sup>rd</sup> V. Per - haps tis a dream but sometimes when I lie  
 Gaz - ing far up in the dark blue sky,  
 Watching for hours some large bright star, I  
 fan - cy the beau-ti - ful gates are a - jar, And it  
 seems to me from the drea - - ry night, I am  
 go - ing up there to a world of light Chor: Fa a -