

Al Jolson, Sonny Boy

Climb up on my knee Sonny Boy
Though you're only three Sonny Boy
You've no way of knowing
There's no way of showing
What you mean to me Sonny Boy
When there are gray skies
I don't mind the gray skies
You make them blue Sonny Boy
Friends may forsake me
Let them all forsake me
I still have you Sonny Boy
You're sent from heaven
And I know your worth
You made a heaven
For me here on earth
When I'm old and gray dear
Promise you won't stray dear
For I love you so Sonny Boy
When there are gray skies
I don't mind gray skies
You make them blue Sonny Boy
Friends may forsake me
Let them all forsake me
I still have you Sonny Boy
You're sent from heaven
And I know your worth
You've made a heaven
For me here on earth
And the angels grew lonely
Took you because they were lonely
I'm lonely too, Sonny Boy