

Slim Dusty, Little Boy Lost

In the wild New England ranges came the word one fateful day
To every town and village that a boy had lost his way
All the townsfolk quickly gathered and the wild bush horses tossed
As they went to search the ranges for a little boy lost
They went out to search the ranges for a little boy lost
The blazing sun beat down upon the earth that final day
With heavy hearts they prayed to God above to show the way
When from a scrubby gully came the voice they've ne'er forgot
Where's my daddy, where's my daddy, cried the little boy lost
Where's my daddy, where's my daddy, cried the little boy lost