

# The "Mormon" Boy

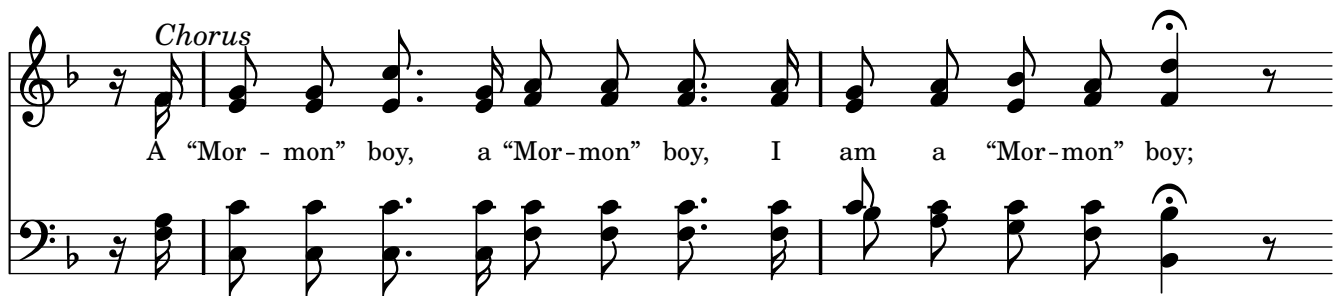
1. Kind friends, as here I stand to sing, So  
 2. I'm proud to know that I was born A-  
 3. My fa - ther is a "Mor-mon" true, And

4  
 ver - y queer I feel, That now I've made my bow, I fear I  
 mong these moun-tains high, Where I've been taught to love the truth, And  
 when I am a man, I want to be like him, and do Just


6  
 don't look quite gen - teel; But, nev - er mind, for I'm a boy That's  
 scorn to tell a lie; Yet I'll con - fess that I am wild, And  
 all the good I can. My faults I'll try to o - ver - come, And

8  
 al-ways full of joy— A rough and read - y sort of chap— An hon-est "Mor-mon" boy.  
 of - ten do an-noy, My dear - est friends, but that's a fault Of many a "Mor-mon" boy.  
 while I life en-joy, With pride I'll lift my head, and say, I am a "Mor-mon" boy.

*Chorus*



A "Mor - mon" boy, a "Mor-mon" boy, I am a "Mor-mon" boy;



I might be en - vied by a king, For I am a "Mor-mon" boy.

*Words and Music:* Evan Stephens (1854 - 1930)

*Source:* Deseret Sunday School Songs, 1909 (no. 269)