

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)