

Rolf Harris – Two Little Boys (1969)

(originally by Harry Lauder, 1902)

Two little boys had two little toys - each had a wooden horse
Gaily they played each summer's day, warriors both of course
One little chap then had a mishap - broke off his horse's head
Wept for his toy, then cried with joy as his young playmate said:

“Did you think I would leave you crying, when there's room on my horse for two
Climb up here Jack, and don't be crying - I can go just as fast with two
When we grow up, we'll both be soldiers, and our horses will not be toys
And I wonder if we'll remember when we were two little boys.”

Long years passed, war came so fast, bravely they marched away
Cannon roared loud, and in the mad crowd, wounded and dying lay
Up goes a shout, a horse dashes out, out from the ranks so blue
Gallops away to where Joe lay, then came a voice he knew:

“Did you think I would leave you dying, when there's room on my horse for two
Climb up here Joe, we'll soon be flying, I can go just as fast with two
Did you say Joe, I'm all a-tremble? Perhaps it's the battle's noise
But I think it's that I remember when we were two little boys.

Do you think I would leave you dying - There's room on my horse for two
Climb up here Joe, we'll soon by flying, back to the ranks so blue
Can you feel Joe, I'm all a-tremble? Perhaps it's the battle's noise
But I think it's that I remember when we were two little boys.”

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=llezU59ACkc>

