

Early Pearly

TYG 126



1. Ear - ly pear - ly snow on the ground, the wind was bit - ter and
la - dy o-pened the win-dow so wide, and looked up - on the



cold, A poor lit - tle beg - gar boy out in the
child; "Come in, come in, my poor lit - tle



snow, came knocking at the la - dy's door. 2.The
child; and you shall have a warm.

Spoken: And this is the story he told:



3. I am a poor lit - tle beg - gar boy, my moth - er she is



dead. My fath - er is a drunk - ard and sends me to my



bed. I sit be-side the wind - ow to hear the or - gan



play, God bless my dear old moth - er who's dead and far a - way.