

Take Me Back to Old Ontario

(Lyrics by Frank E. Balson)

In a far and foreign land, lay a wounded soldier boy
He was fighting for a flag he thought was right
And as he lay there dying, his comrades gathered near
To listen to the last words that he'd say

He raised himself on his arm and looked off toward the West
And watched the setting sun fade fast away
Then as he lay back on the ground a tear bedimmed his eye
And those who gathered 'round him heard him say

Take me back to old Ontario where the sun does ever shine
Where the tall and stately maples rear their branches to the sky
Take me back to old Ontario, where my dear old Mother lies
Take me back to old Ontario, lay me by my Mother's side

It was in a southern city, where the streets were paved & hard
A ragged newsboy trudged from day to day
His cheeks were thin and pale, and his head was tired and hot
And his thoughts were of his old home far away.

He dropped down on the doorstep and he there fell fast asleep
In dreamland then he wandered back again
And as a passerby drew near, he stopped to watch the lad
And heard him whisper faintly this refrain.

Take me back to old Ontario where the sun does ever shine
Where the tall and stately maples rear their branches to the sky
Take me back to old Ontario, where my dear old Mother lies
Take me back to old Ontario, lay me by my Mother's side

Take me back, take me back
Take me back, take me back

Take me back to old Ontario
Lay me by my Mother's side