

Sonny's Dream

Ron Hynes[1950-2015]

1. Son - ny lives on a farm_ on a wide o - pen space
 2. Son - ny car - ries a load_ though he's bare - ly a man_
 3. And it's a hundred miles to town,_ Son - ny's ne - ver been there.
 4. Son - ny's dreams can't be real,_ they're just sto - ries he's read_

4 where you can take off your snea - kers and give up the
 There_ ain't all much to do, still he does what he
 And_ he goes to the high - way and stands there and
 They're_ just stars in his eyes, they're just dreams in his

8 race; You can_ lay down your head by a sweet riv - er bed, But Son - ny
 can; And he wat - ches the sea from a room by the stairs. And the
 stares; And the mail comes at four and the mail - man is old. Oh, but he
 head; And he's hun - gry in - side for the wide world out - side._ And I

13 al - ways re - mem - bers what it was his Mamma said_ Sonny
 waves keep on rol - lin', they've_ done_ that for years._
 still dreams his dreams_ full of sil - ver and gold._
 know I can't hold him though I've tried_ and I've tried._

18 don't go a - way,_ I am here all a - lone_ And your daddy's a sai - lor who

24 ne - ver comes home; And the nights get so long and the si - lence goes

29 on. And I'm feel - ing so ti - red, I'm not_ all that strong._

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