

Traditional Irish Music

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My Mother's Home

A **E7**
I stood and watched the lights of London,
Bm **E7** **A**
Shining on the misty foam.

A7 **D**
It was those lights that first enticed me
E7 **A**
For to leave my mother's home.

Chorus

A **E7**
O'h mother, mother please forgive me,
Bm **E7** **A**
Let me rest my head once more.

D
Although you've never turned me from your bosom
E7 **A**
Please don't turn me from your door.

Although my clothes are torn and tattered
Still they'll keep my baby warm.
I'm going home to the one that loves me,
Where once I had a happy home.

(Chorus)

O'h mother, mother please forgive me,
Let me rest my head once more.
Although you've never turned me from your bosom
Please don't turn me from your door.