

Mother Would Comfort Me - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

MOTHER WOULD COMFORT ME!

Words and Music by Charles Carroll Sawyer.

Wounded and sorrowful, far from my home,
Sick among strangers, uncared for, unknown;
Even the birds that used sweetly to sing,
Are silent, and swiftly have taken the wing.
No one but mother can cheer me to-day;
No one for me could so fervently pray;
None to console me, no kind friend is near;
Mother would comfort me if she were here.

Chorus.

Gently her hand o'er my forehead she'd press,
Trying to free me from pain and distress;
Kindly she'd say to me, "Be of good cheer;
Mother will comfort you-mother is here."

If she were with me, I soon would forget
My pain and my sorrow-no more would I fret;
One kiss from her lips, or one look from her eye,
Would make me contented, and willing to die.
Gently her hand o'er my forehead she'd press,
Trying to free me from pain and distress;
Kindly she'd say to me, "Be of good cheer;
Mother will comfort you-mother is here!"-Chorus.

Cheerfully, faithfully, mother would stay,
Always beside me, by night and by day;
If I should murmur or wish to complain,
Her gentle voice would soon calm me again.
Sweetly a mother's love shines like a star,
Brightest in darkness, when daylight's afar;
In clouds or in sunshine, pleasure or pain,
Mother's affection is ever the same.-Chorus.