

My Mother, Dear - song lyrics

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

MY MOTHER, DEAR.

There was a place In childhood that I remember well.
And there a voice of sweetest tone, bright fairy tales did tell;
And gentle words and fond embrace were given with joy to me,
When I was in that happy place, upon my mother's knee.
My mother, dear! my mother, dear!
My gentle, gentle mother I

When fairy tales were ended, "good-night," she softly said,
And kiss'd and laid me down to sleep within my tiny bed;
And holy words she taught me there-me thinks I yet can see
Her angel eyes, as close I knelt beside my mother's knee.
Oh! mother, dear! oh, mother, dear!
Oh! gentle, gentle mother!

In the sickness of my childhood, the perils of my prime.
The sorrows of my riper years, the cares of ev'ry time-
AWhen doubt or danger weigh'd me down, then pleading all for me,
It was a fervent prayer to heav'n that bent my mother s knee.
My mother, dear! my mother, dear!
My gentle, gentle mother!