

# Don't Take The Children From Me - song lyrics

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Don't Take the Children from Me.  
By Frank Egerton.  
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The exposure and the trial now is over,  
My husband they tell me is free.  
And ah, the cruel law says my children  
Must be taken away from me;  
But I will to my dear John go.  
To his good heart I'll pray?  
To think of by gone loving times,  
And on my knees I'll say:

Chorus.  
I know I have fallen through another,  
And my husband, I have wronged thee,  
But I've always done my duty as a mother,  
Oh, don't take the children from me.

'Twas the scoundrel you called friend who wrought my downfall.  
Who poured the pois'ning flattery in mine ear,  
That took me from my home, my loved children,  
From you, John, and all I hold dear.  
In silent sorrow I have wept  
To think for life we part,  
Don't take the boy and girl from me  
To break my drooping heart.-Chorus.

You know that I have ever loved our children,  
Have watched them in sickness and in pain.  
In your absence they have made our home a heaven,  
Ah, spare them to me, I beg again.  
Their mother's shame they ne'er shall know,  
Their lips your name shall nurse;  
Don't drive me to destruction, John,  
To death, despair, or worse.- Chorus.