

# The Day Our Mother Died - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE DAY OUR MOTHER DIED.

There was silence in the homestead,  
By the hearth and in the hall.  
And our sorrow, like a Wintry cloud,  
Hung darkly over all;  
For the love that was to us far more  
Than all the world beside,  
Went down with mourning to the grave  
The day our mother died;  
Went down with mourning to the grave  
The day our mother died.

We remembered how she loved us,  
We remembered well the tears  
And the prayers that guarded all our way  
Thro' many happy years;  
But now her earnest love no more  
Might seek our steps to guide,  
And all our life seemed dark to us  
The day our mother died:  
And all our life seemed dark to us  
The day our mother died.

We shall never, never meet her,  
By the hearth or in the hall.  
We shall never see her face on earth,  
Where'er our lot may fall;  
But memory brings each gentle grace  
As ever to our side,  
And hope and sorrow hollow still  
The day our mother died:  
And hope and sorrow hallow still  
The day our mother died.