

# The Old Golden Locket My Mother Used To Wear - song lyrics

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THE OLD GOLDEN LOCKET MY MOTHER USED TO WEAR

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It is many years ago since my mother passed away,  
And left me in this wide, wide world to roam,  
Still I have one memory sweet of the village and the church,  
And of mother in that dear old fashioned home;  
She said, "my boy, be upright, and never go astray,  
Be like your poor old father, who struggled day by day,  
So now this golden treasure I leave for you to keep,  
For perhaps on earth my love not long you'll share;  
But if ever you are tempted just open this, and think  
Of this old golden locket your mother used to wear."

CHORUS.

She said, "my boy, this locket is all I can give,  
Ever keep it sacred as long as you live,  
'Twas the gift of your dear father; " so that is why I care  
For this old golden locket my mother used to wear.

Oh, I often sob and sigh, as the tears roll from my eye,  
When thinking of my dear old happy home,  
For I know that one I loved and who taught me when a child,  
Now in yonder heaven far away doth roam;  
Yes, father and dear mother are lying now asleep,  
Within the village churchyard where silent willows weep,  
I often go with blessings where my dear parents lie,  
And I place a little flower sadly there;  
So I'll always think of them, and a treasure fondly dear  
Is this old golden locket my mother used to wear.-Chorus.