

The Mottoes That Are Framed Upon The Wall - song lyrics

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The Mottoes That are Framed Upon the Wall.
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Words by Wm. Devere. Music by W. S. Mullaly.

There's a wealth of pure affection,
There's a retrospect of joy,
Mingled with the thoughts of mother And of home,
And the tender recollection of her teachings when a boy
Seem to always hover 'round me where I roam.
Every window, every door, every nail beneath the floor,
Every cranny from the kitchen to the hall,
And engraven on my heart,
From memory never to part,
Arc the mottoes that are framed upon the wall.

Refrain,
"God bless our home, " "In God we trust,
"Kind words, " "A welcome to all;"
"Love one another, " "What is home without a mother?"
Are the mottoes that are framed upon the wall.

And while kneeling in the evening,
I have echoed mother's prayer,
And I lingered for her gentle, loving kiss;
And I heard her "goodnight, darling, " as I climbed the stairs,
For me there was no dearer sound than this.
Her angel form reposes 'neath the daisies on the hill,
An offering to Him who rules us all,
Her spirit hovers near,
seems whispering to me still,
From the mottoes that are upon the wall.-Refrain.