

A Stitch In Time Saves Nine - song lyrics

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A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.

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Words and Music by Paul Dresser.

How well do I remember
When but a little child,
I sat upon my mother's knee
How sweetly then she smiled.
In years as I grew older,
With heart so light and free,
I knelt in silence by her side,
When thus she spoke to me:

Chorus.

Do unto others as you'd have them do unto you
Always be upright, honest, tried and true;
Look upon the sunny side of life, but never pine,
And remember that a stitch in time saves nine.

It seems to me but yesterday
I left the dear old place;
A mother's grief and sadness
I yet see on that old face.
I gave to her the farewell kiss,
How bitterly she cried;
Good-bye, I said, when at the gate,
To which she thus replied:-Chorus.

Long years of grief and sadness,
Combined with tears and sighs,
Have passed, and now that dear old soul
In yonder church-yard lies.
Sweet flowers hide the silent form
Whose thoughts were but of me;
And on the tombstone o'er her grave
These maxims you can see:-Chorus.