

# I've No Mother, Now I'm Weeping - song lyrics

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

I've No Mother, Now I'm Weeping.

I've no mother, now I'm weeping;  
She has left me here alone;  
She beneath the sod is sleeping,  
Now there is no joy at home.  
Tears of sorrow long have started-  
Her bright smile no more I'll see,  
And the loved ones, too, have parted;  
Where, oh, where is joy for me?

CHORUS.

Weeping, lonely, she has left me here;  
Weeping, lonely, for my mother dear.

Oh, how well do I remember-  
"Take this little flower," said she,  
"And when with the dead I'm numbered.  
Place it at my grave for me."  
Dearest mother, I am sighing-  
On thy tomb I drop a tear,  
For the little plant is dying,  
Now I feel so lonely here.--Chorus.

I've no mother, still I'm weeping.  
Tears my furrowed cheek now rave,  
Whilst a lonely watch I'm keeping  
O'er her sad and silent grave.  
Soon, I hope, will be our meeting.  
Then the gladness none can tell;  
Who for me will then be weeping  
When I bid this world farewell?-Chorus.