

My Mother's Birthday - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

MY MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY.

Copyright. 1890, by I. Kroch and Dave Rinaldo.

Words by I. Kroch. Music by Dave Rinaldo.

There's a day that I cherish far dearer than life
Since the time that I was a small boy:
The coming of it thrills me o'er with delight,
For me there is no greater joy.
Oh, I love it so dear, and it comes once a year.
With the bloom of the flowers in May;
The birds in the trees warble sweet melodies
At the break of my mother's birthday.

Chorus.

My mother's birthday, my happiest day,
In my heart it will ever hold sway;
All life seems so gay, all my cares pass away,
On my silv'ry-haired mother's birthday.

I can picture her face on the pillow so white,
As into her room I would peep;
Oh, what untold bliss I'd derive from the kiss
With which I'd awake her from sleep.
She smiled on me sweetly, while her eyes filled with love,
And then, clasping me to her, she'd say:
God bless you, my son, you are always the one
To remember your mother's birthday.-Chorus.