

Mother Is My Sweetheart - song lyrics

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MOTHER IS MY SWEETHEART.

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Words and Music by H. C. Verner.

You sing about your sweethearts, about, their love so true;
You sing of golden tresses, of eyes so soft And blue;
I have a darling sweetheart, who's all the world to me;
Thin sweetheart is my mother dear, as true as true can be.

Refrain.

Mother is my sweetheart, mother is my love;
Always kind and faithful, gentle as a dove;
Mother is my sweetheart, true as true can be;
The dearest of all sweethearts, she's all the world to me.

In youth her hair was golden, but now 'tis white as snow;
Her eyes are soft and lender, her voice is sweet and low;
Some day I'll sail the wide world o'er, from one land to another,
Until I find a sweetheart just the image of my mother.-Refrain.

While wand'ring through a woodland, a maid I chanced to meet,
Her eyes are soft and tender, her voice is low and sweet;
I'll ne'er forget this woodland, nor search for any other,
For I have found a maiden fair, the image of my mother.-Refrain.