

Always A Thought For Mother - song lyrics

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Always a Thought for Mother.

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Words by Harry C. Clyde. Music by H. W. Petrie.

A convict in a prison cell, whose heart is steeled by crime,
Is plotting for an evil act, when served will be his time;
He pictures in his mind the deed, And plans in wickedness
For murder, too, he would commit, to aid him to success,
But suddenly a tender face appears before his eyes;
He's dreaming of his mother dear, as on the straw he lies;
All evil plans are quickly gone, a tear is seen to start:
A thought of mother is enough to melt that hardened heart.

Chorus.

Always a thought for mother, always for her a tear,
Tho' all the world forsake you, true is your mother dear;
Life may to you seem empty, hatred be in your heart.
Still there's a thought for mother, love for her won't depart.

A sailor, far away from home, upon the ocean's foam,
Has sworn that never more will he return to his old home,
And when the port they touch at last, he from the ship will fly,
And for from scenes of home And youth, a stranger he will die;
He was forgotten by false friends, neglected by his own,
Forgotten, yes, by all save one, And loved by one alone.
He thinks of her most tenderly, a change comes o'er him then,
He can't forsake his mother dear, he will return to her.-- Chorus.

A gambler on a city street, at night, alone does stand;
All hope has fled, he hesitates, a pistol in his hand;
His money has been lost at play, and now in blank despair.
Another moment And a shot will ring out on the air,
His thoughts fly back to happier days, when he, a careless youth,
Had heard his mother's earnest plea to live for right and truth.
his hand is raised to send a ball crashing through his head-
"God bless my mother "were the words, the last words that he said.- Cho.