

# We Both Have The Same Dear Mother - song lyrics

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We Both Have the Same Dear Mother.  
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Words by A. Warren. Music by Emily Smith.

Two brothers met by chance upon the street one Sunday morn.  
One was dressed in grandest style, the other was ragged and torn-  
"Is that you, Jack?" the poor man said, but he received a frown.  
"I know you not," the rich man said, "so please pass up or down."  
The poor man stood amazed, and at his brother gazed.  
Thinking whether he would go or stay.  
He heaved a heavy sigh, with tear-drops in his eyes,  
Then turning to his brother, he did. say,

Chorus.  
"We both have the same dear mother, we lived in the same old home,  
Though our stern, old father once had cost you off to roam,  
We all have our faults in life-time, with sorrows and troubles to smother:  
My brother you'll be, through eternity, we both have the same dear mother."

The brothers stood some moments there, and then the rich one said:  
"I know you'll forgive me, for you are my brother Ned,  
But come now, Ned, and tell me true, how is our mother dear.  
And stern, old father whom I had not seen for many years?"  
Poor Ned then heaves a sigh, with sad tears in his eyes,  
And with an aching heart, he starts to say:  
"Our poor old father and dear mother are both dead,"  
Two brothers were united there that day.- Chorus.