

# Sweet Dreamt Of Mother And Home - song lyrics

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Sweet Dreamt of Mother and Home.  
Copyright, 1885, by Henry J. Wehman.  
Lyrics by George Cooper.-Music by J. P. Skelly.

Life has its pleasure, and life has its pain,  
Still we can never forget-  
Joys of our childhood now greet us again,  
Bright in our memories yet!  
Oft in our visions a dear face appears,  
Cheering our steps while we roam;  
Oft do we treasure, in sadness and tears,  
Sweet dreams of mother and home.

Chorus.  
Sweet dreams of mother, in joy or in pain,  
Tho' from her side now I roam;  
Sweet dreams of home, I may ne'er see again,  
Sweet dreams of mother and home.

Still we recall every scene of our youth,  
Bright as the stars; in their glow;  
Smiles that were beaming with kindness and truth,  
Fonder than all that we know.  
Sad was the hour when I bade her adieu-  
Still her fond words do I hear;  
Fondest of pleasures' that life ever knew,  
Sweet dreams of mother, so dear.-Chorus.

Time now has faded; the cheeks once so fair,  
Mother is passing away;  
God bless her ever, is my fondest prayer.  
Breathed unto heaven each day;  
Still, while I wander, her vision appears,  
Bright as the stars in yon dome;  
Oft do they dim now mine eye-lids with tears,  
Sweet dreams of mother and home.-Chorus.