Since My Mother's Dead And Gone - song lyrics

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Since My Mother's Dead and Gone. Copyright, 1880, by Henry J. Wehman.

In that dear old village churchyard. There I see a mossy mound; That is where my mother's sleeping In the cold and silent ground. Gently waves the weeping willow, Birds their warble sing at dawn; But my heart is sad and lonely, Since my mother's dead And gone.

Chorus.

In that dear old village churchyard Oft I stray with heart forlorn, For there's no one left to love me, Since my mother's dead and gone.

I was young, but I remember Well the night ray mother died, When I watched her spirit fading, Till she called me to her side; Saying: "Darling, I must leave you, Angel voices guide me on; Pray that we may meet in heaven, When your mother's dead and gone.-Chorus.

Oft I wander to that churchyard, Flowers to plant with tender care On the grave of my dear mother-Darkness finds me weeping there. Looking at the sky above me, Waiting for the "heavenly dawn"; There is no one left to love me, Since my mother's dead and gone- Chorus.