

# Little Green Leaf In Our Bible - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Little Green Leaf in Our Bible.  
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Words by Ed. Harrigan. Music by Dave Braham.

It is Sunday evening, children,  
The parlor's warm and bright;  
Hand down our family bible,  
That dear old guide to right.  
To you I'll show my treasure,  
Yes, Mary, Nell and Dave,  
A little green leaf, an emblem of grief,  
From your loved mother's grave.

Chorus.  
The little green leaf, dear emblem of grief,  
From the grave of your mother, my idol;  
Oh, guard it with care, her spirit is there,  
With the little green leaf in our bible.

She was called away in Spring-time,  
All nature seemed to smile;  
The birds with sweetest music  
My sorrow tried to guile.  
I read the dear old bible,  
Be meek and you'll be brave;  
I plucked the leaf, sweet emblem of grief,  
From your dear mother's grave.-Chorus.

When it's withered, old and faded,  
And papa's called from here,  
Preserve its priceless ashes,  
Oh, hold them ever dear.  
Through grief and tribulation,  
Oh, try, oh, try to save  
This little green leaf, sweet emblem of grief,  
That came from mother's grave.-Chorus.