

Father Has Turned The Dear Picture Again - song lyrics

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FATHER HAS TURNED THE DEAR PICTURE AGAIN.

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A lassie came home, who for years had been gone,
Her pride had been conquered, a mother's love worn,
In youth she had married the choice of her heart,
And lived from her home and her kindred apart;
Her picture was turned to the wall with the past,
But mem'ry will live, And love conquers at last;
Forgotten the hatred, the pride And disdain.
Her father has turned the dear picture again.

Chorus.

Her name is still blameless, her heart true and tender;
Her soul is still pure after long years of pain;
Her dear mother murmurs, "I prayed heaven to send her,
And father has turned her dear picture again.

The love of her youth has been long laid away;
He died in her arms like an infant one day;
Once more to the shelter and peace of the "fold,"
She came back the same blue-eyed lassie of old.
The tokens of youth that she loved long ago
Are all hers again, for her goodness they know.
The sunshine comes after the darkness and rain -
Her father has turned the dear picture again.- Chorus.