

Keep The Home Together - song lyrics

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KEEP THE HOME TOGETHER.

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Words and Music by Chas. Graham.

All only son was seated at the bedside of his dad,
And down his boyish cheeks the tears had started;
The father feebly said: my boy, remember when I'm dead
Your poor old mother will be broken hearted;
'Tis then she'll need your aid, my boy, so act the noble man,
When I am laid to rest upon the heather;
Then he a credit to her, help her every way you can,
To prosper and to keep the home together.

Chorus.

Keep the home together, John, And keep a heart that's willing,
For when the home is gone, you know, a man's not worth a shilling;
Fortune may not favor you, but wait for brighter weather,
And help your dear old mother, John, to keep the home together.

Don't leave the little homestead, John, the place we've had for years,
Its every nook and corner has a story;
The morning we were wed, my boy, your mother to me said
The little cottage was her earthly glory,
Misfortune may confront you, but be fearless to the end,
You'll get along though cloudy be the weather;
Your two sweet little sisters on your mother will depend,
Be kind to them and keep the home together.