

Dreaming Forever Of Mother And Home - song lyrics

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Dreaming Forever of Mother and Home

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Words and Music by John Butler.

Could I but see my kind mother again,
Hear her sweet voice charm away all my pain;
Could I but feel her soft cheek against mine,
Watching the lovelight in her bright eyes ah me,
Walking beside her a child long ago,
In her dear arms ev'ry joy I would know,
Years have now gone since I saw her kind face,
Yet I still dream of my mother's embrace.

Refrain.

Dreaming of a face to me always fair,
Of my kind mother with her silv'ry hair,
Long years to wander, in strange lands to roam,
Dreaming forever of mother and home.

Could I again clasp my kind mother's hand,
Never to wander in a foreign land,
Mem'ry will always go back, tho' I roam
Far from my mother and my childhood's home,
Back thro' long years to kind mother again,
Back thro' the desert and over the main,
Soft arms around me and joy as of yore,
Back with kind mother on my native shore. - Refrain.