

# My Mother's Kiss Was The Sweetest Of Them All - song lyrics

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

MY MOTHER'S KISS WAS THE SWEETEST OF THEM ALL.

Copyright. 1896. by T B. Harms & Co.

Words and Music by Harry V. Allen.

How well do I remember the years that have gone by.  
When a youth my paths were always strewn with flowers;  
I never realized the future of sorrow and all care.  
That my mother would advise me every hour.  
When seated by her side life's story she would tell.  
She would tell me how in manhood I could fall;  
I would kiss those wither'd lips that I so long have missed.  
My mother's kiss was sweetest of them all.

Chorus.

You may kiss your wife, your child, your sister or your brother,  
They may all be sweet, but still for one you'll call;  
in sorrow or distress, I always will confess.  
My mother's kiss was sweetest of them all.

Many times I think of mother sitting in that oaken chair,  
. While the Are in the hearth was burning bright;  
I would listen with amazement to the stories she would tell,  
And now fondly I would wish 'twas but to-night.  
It seems but like a dream since last dear mother I've seen,  
Her last words: "My boy, be careful, never fall!"  
I kissed her then "good-bye "and she closed her loving eyes,  
My mother's kiss was sweetest of them all.-Chorus.