

Memories Of Mother

Andante effettuoso

1. Oh, how oft I go in mem - 'ry, Back to days, when but a boy,
 2. Oh, how well I now re - mem - ber Kneel - ing at my moth - er's side;
 3. Sweet and ten - der is the mem - 'ry Of my tak - ing her dear hand,
 4. She is dwell - ing with the an - gels, Wait - ing there to wel - come me;

I would play a - round the home - stead, Know - ing naught but sweet - est joy.
 Ear - nest - ly she prayed to Je - sus, "Bless my boy, his foot - steps guide."
 As I prom - ised I would meet her In that fair and hap - py land.
 And when I shall cross the riv - er, My dear moth - er I shall see.

Chorus

1-3. Moth - er's love, moth - er's love, Is call - ing me to heav'n a - bove; In my
 my dear
 4. She is wait - ing there for me, And oft my spir - it longs to go; I shall
 wait - ing

soul it ev - er lin - gers, Pre - cious gift, my moth - er's love!
 her pre - cious love!
 dwell with saint - ed moth - er, Where we'll part, no, nev - er - more. A - men.
 no, nev - er - more,