Respectfully Dedicated to

MISS REBECCA VASSER.

Mother dear mother I still think of thee

AS SUNG BY

BLIND TOM.

G. F. Swain.

3

Philadelphia J. MARSH *1029 Chestnut St.*

New York S. T. Gordon. *Boston* O. Ditson & Co.

Ent. according to Act of Congress A.D. 1865 by W.P. Howard in the Clerks Office of the Dist. Court For the Ea. Dist. of Pa.

SM-6

MOTHER, DEAR MOTHER, I STILL THINK OF THEE!

Poetry by CAPT: BURGESS. W. P. HOWARD.

Andante con espressione.



Etd. acc. to Act of Con. A. D. 1865 by W. P. Howard in the Clks. Office of the Dt. C.t of the East. Dt. of Pa.


Mo - ther, dear mo_ther, how sad is my plight, So
p
far from thy care, a - way from thy sight; No loved ones are
near, no loved ones so dear, To bid me a wel_come, a
fond wel_come here, My soul is grown wea_ry, it fin - deth no
mf
Mother, dear mother.



2

Mother, dear mother, lonely I roam,
Afar from thy voice, away from my home,
Thy smile it was ever my rapture to meet,
My sister's affections, so gentle and sweet;
Alas gloomy shadows now hover around
A brother beloved lies low in the ground,
Though waves of affliction rise over me,
Mother, dear mother, I'll still think of thee.

3

How often emotions and dark visions wild,
Do sadden the heart, the heart of thy child,
Yet dreams of the past like rainbows will come,
With traces of chilhood's loved sunny bright home;
Those pleasures are vanished ah! once they were mine,
Unshadowed by sorrow, their mem'ry doth shine;
But when this existince ceaseth to be
Mother in heaven, I'll there welcome thee.