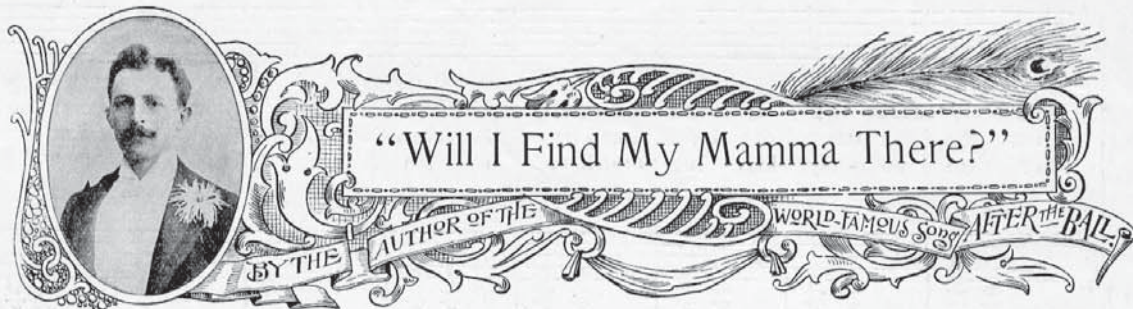


SM 136



Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDE.

1. "Tell me pa - pa, tell me tru - ly, shall I see my mam - ma dear;
 2. It was in the midst of win - ter, when her moth - er stole a - way,
 3. Sud - den - ly the door is open - ed, and a wom - an cries: "my child;"

Will she meet me up in Heaven, will she come when I ap - pear?"
 From her hus - band, home and ba - by; by an - oth - er led a - stray;
 But the fath - er steps be - tween them, and she pleads with voice so mild:

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FREDK POLLWORTH & BRO., MUSIC TYPOS., MILWAUKEE.

Soft - ly spoke a dy - ing an - gel, to her fath - er turn - ing grey;
 When the sun dawned one bright morning; it shone on a brok - en home,
 "Let me on - ly kiss her sweet lips, let me hear her say mam - ma:"

poco rallent.

But he bowed his head in si - lence, With a sob he turned a - way.
 And a ba - by cry - ing pa - pa, Where, oh where has mam - ma gone?
 Then he sad - ly turns and shows her, 'Tis too late, her babe is dead.

rit.

CHORUS.

Valse lento.

Will I find my mam - ma there, With her sweet face and gol - den hair;

pp

And will she kiss me once a - gain, soothe all my sor - rows and my pain?

Some day pa-pa you'll come too; for I love you in - deed I do:

Tell me, oh tell me ere I go, will I find mam - ma there?"

ff *D.S.*