Mother, my Dear

Slowly, with great expression

I'm missing the light in the eyes of you, I'm missing your smile of cheer; And I'm missing so much Just the balm of your touch, Oh, I'm missing you, Mother, my dear.

*Poem by Katherine Nolen

Music by Bryceson Treharne

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Mother, my dear,
Heart of gold that I'll
love my life through,
When I'm
tempted by wrong
By sending a thought of
you,

more mosso
a tempo

p

rit.

dim.

mf

poco accel.

ten. poco rit.

a tempo

colla voce

a tempo

"
For the light in your eyes, that was love I know, And 'twas heaven itself in your smile; There was power to bless In your slightest caress That could make even suffering worth while.

Mother my dear, Mother my dear,
Heart of gold that I'll love my life through, Heart of gold that I'll love my life through; When I'm tempted by wrong May God make me strong By sending a thought of you, by sending a thought of you,