That Old Fashioned Mother Of Mine
(An Old Fashioned Lady)

Words by WORTON DAVID
Music by HORATIO NICHOLLS

With great expression

There are colleens with eyes, just as
There are jewels I know that set
fair as the skies, There are colleens the world thinks are handsome or men's hearts a-glow, If they're worn by the colleens that they worship
wise; But deep in my heart, there's a sweet memory so; But there is a jewel that I worship

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-y, Of someone who still holds attractions for me:
more, It's set in the heart of the one I adore:

Refrain
Tenderly

Just an old fashioned lady with old fashioned ways, And a

smile that says "Welcome!" to you: An old fashioned

bedside where she kneels and prays, When the toil of the long day is

6265-3 That Old Fashioned Mother
through; Though she wears no fine clothes or no rich silken
hose, Still there's something that makes her divine; For the
angels above taught the way how to love; To that old fashioned
mother of mine. Just an mine.