

DON'T GRIEVE YOUR MOTHER

F.M.G.

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1. Some - bod - y's moth - er, pray - ing to - night, For her dear chil - dren, out of her sight, Anx - ious - ly wait - ing
 2. Some moth - er's darl - ing, her own dear boy, Down at the dram - shop, sap - ping her joy, O son, re - mem - ber

3. Some pre - cious daugh - ter, tho moth - er's old, Yet she has wan - dered far from the fold; Don't grieve your moth - er
on earth be - low, Soon you will miss her,

4. I had a moth - er, lov - ing and true, But she de - part - ed out from our view; Well I re - mem - ber,
 5. Sweet to my mem - 'ry and fresh to - day, When moth - er taught me to kneel and pray, Point - ing to heav - en

on earth be - low, Soon you will miss her,

Fine. *D.S.*

for them to come In from the night - fall, in - to their home. Don't grieve your moth - er, don't grieve her so, You'll find no oth - er
 dear moth - er's prayer, How she is wait - ing bur - dened with care.

who loves you so, Soon you will miss her from earth be - low.
how sad and lone! Far from your pres - ence she will have flown.

how sad the day, She called us round her then passed a - way. Don't grieve your moth - er, don't grieve her so, You'll find no oth - er
 that home a - bove Where I will meet her, she whom I love.

how sad and lone! Far from your pres - ence she will have flown.