There's Nothing Like A Mother's Love.

Words by Wm. A. Lang.  
Music by May Greene.

To-night in dreams I see my home, the place where I was born, 'Twas
Now many years have long gone by, and life seems like a play, I've

there I played in childhood days midst fields of waving corn, I
travelled over many states, made friends in every way, But

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hear my dear old mother sing the song I loved the best,
her
often times in my career, I've sat and longed in vain,
To

own sweet melody that hushed my infant griefs to rest,
be a child once more, and hear my mother's voice again.

CHORUS. Slowly, with feeling.

There's nothing like a mother's love dear,
No one in the world so

ture,
One you'll find is ever faithful,

There's nothing like etc 3
One whose thoughts are all for you
When your childhood days are over
when in distant lands you roam
Then you'll think of one at home who's waiting
There's nothing like a mother's love,
There's nothing like a mother's love.