There's A Mother Old And Gray Who Needs Me Now.

Andante Moderato.

As the golden sunbeams shone in all their glory, On the river where the water lilies grew, There two sweethearts true were whispering love's old story, Gently reached the low roofed cottage Jack said "Mother, Come with...

Words and Music by GEORGE H DIAMOND.

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USI dew, io
our home in land,

Your love, 'I don't under stand,

But she always bloom for you,

For gliding in a little birch canoe,
Then us, dear, to our home in Maryland,

Your

Jack said, "Dear why are you hes-i-tat-ing?"
You little girl will be my queen for ever,

And say you love me, I don't un-der stand,
But she sweet-est flow'rs will al-ways bloom for you,

For to-

answered, "lad for me please don't be wait-ing,
Tho' I'd day as we were glid-ing down the riv'er,

Jen-nie
dar·ling said these u·ords with heart so true.
old and gr·y who needs me
brought deep fur·rows to her once fair brow,
Though so
fond of you I've grown, yet I can't leave her a· lone, It would
Only cause her head in grief to bow,

Jack to me you've always been so kind and true,

And you know I've ever faithful been to you,

Though this parting brings regret, still my heart must not forget. There's a mother old and gray who needs me now.