Just Like A Mother

Lyric by J. WILL CALLAHAN

Music by H. W. PETRIE

Andante

Bid-ding fare-well to her boy one day, Just at the break of
Years have flown by and her hair is gray, Fee-ble her steps and
dawn, A moth-er stood with tear-dimmed eyes,
slow, Still does she watch for his re-turn,

Indianapolis, Ind.
Watch ing till he was gone,
As in the long ago,

Then as she entered the lonely room,
Footsteps she knew in the bygone years,

Gazed at the vacant chair,
Sadly she knelt in the

morn ing light,
Breathing a silent pray'r,

Just like a mother.
Just like a mother will always do,
Living and loving for me and for you.

Still will she love you, tho' the stars may fall,
Just like a mother, that's all, that's all!