MOTHER IS THINKING OF ME.

Moderato.

1. Mother is thinking of me, That mother so dear and true,
   good and true,
   Who taught me beside her, A mother's love knows no

2. It is the dearest treasure, That ever to us can be
MOTHER IS THINKING OF ME.

Fine.

knee, pleasure. That none love as mothers do,

But the love she bears for thee.

Mother's love is a blessing, worth more than

Oh, may God bless our mother.

Happy yellow gold, who she be,

A love that knows no.

resting, better, Till the tender heart grows cold.

When mother is thinking of me, Oh.