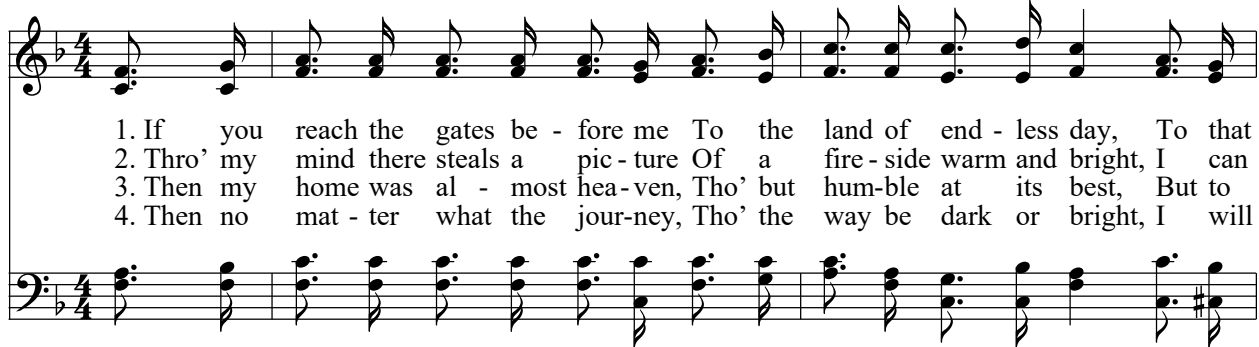


You May Tell My Dear Old Parents

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1904

Rufus Henry Cornelius

♩=95



1. If you reach the gates be - fore me To the land of end - less day, To that
2. Thro' my mind there steals a pic - ture Of a fire - side warm and bright, I can
3. Then my home was al - most hea - ven, Tho' but hum - ble at its best, But to
4. Then no mat - ter what the jour - ney, Tho' the way be dark or bright, I will



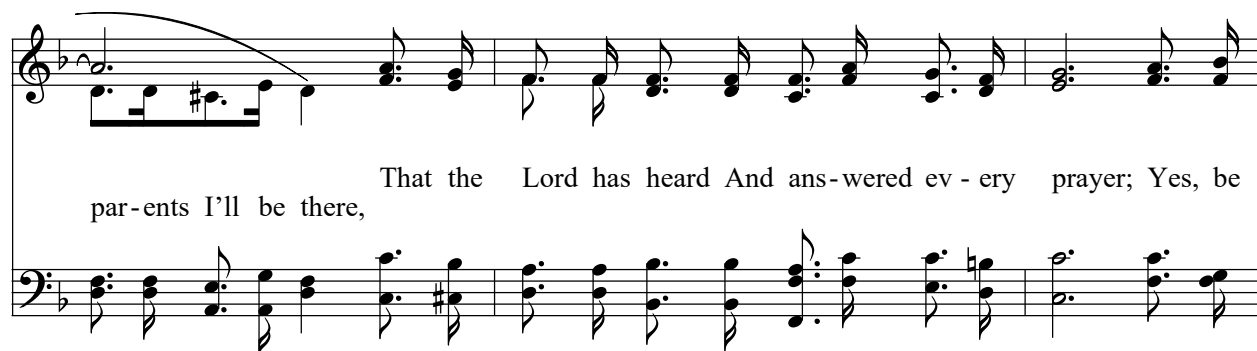
home that is for - ev - er bright and fair, When my fa - ther and my
see my mo - ther in her old arm - chair; I can hear my fa - ther
me it was most beau - ti - ful and fair; O what will it be in
push a - head with hope, and not des - pair; For I soon will join my



mo - ther Ask you if I'm on the way, You may
pray - ing That I might be led a - right, And reach
Hea - ven, In those man - sions of the blest, When with
loved ones In that land of love and light, Then be



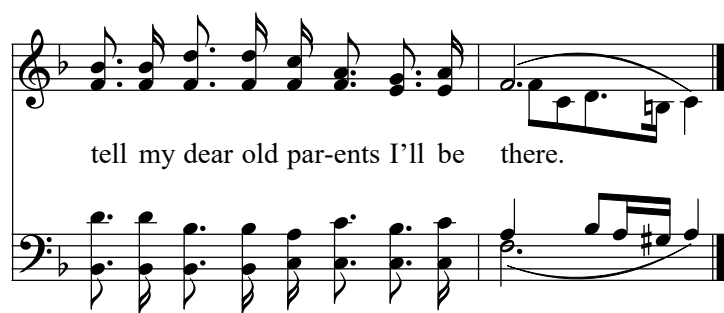
Refrain
tell my dear old par - ents I'll be there.
home at last in an - swer to his prayer. You may tell them I'll be there,
fa - ther and with mo - ther I'll be there. tell my
sure to tell my par - ents I'll be there.



That the Lord has heard And answered ev - ery prayer; Yes, be
par-ents I'll be there,



sure to give this mes - sage When they meet you at the gate; You may



tell my dear old par-ents I'll be there.