

Mother and Home

William Matthew Golden, 1927, alt.

C. S. McKee

♩=105

1. In a grave-yard lone, near the dear old home, Lies a form I love so well;
2. O the dear old home where I used to play, Is a place most dear to me;
3. Near the dear old home, in the grave-yard lone, Mo-ther's form was laid to rest;

And I'll ne'er for - get how she cared for me, Ere she said, "My boy, fare - well."
But the one I loved I shall see no more, Till I cross the jas - per sea.
But we'll meet a - gain in the by and by, And be num - bered with the blest.

Refrain

From this earth dear mo-ther's gone, But we'll meet on Ca-naan's
From this earth mo-ther's gone, But we'll meet

shore;
Ca - naan's shore; There we'll live while ag - es roll, Where sad
There we'll live ag - es roll,

part - ings come no more.
Where sad part-ings come no more.