When Mem'ry Brings the Light of Other Days

Lyrics by Arthur E. Bucknam
Music by Jacob Henry Ellis

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When Mem'ry Brings The Light Of Other Days.
Words by
ARTHUR E. BUCKNAM.
Andante Moderato.

Music by
JACOB HENRY ELLIS.

Piano.

Though mists have filled the vale of yester-day,
Though days that pass are filled with lone-li-ness,

old fond days seem gone bey-ond re-call,
all the flow'rs have lost their won-drous hue,

mo-men-t comes when shad-oys steal a-way,
ev-ry mo-men-t, dear, I learn to blees,
Chorus.

Like some old sweet refrain,
Fond dreams drift back again,
My heart recalls your tender loving ways.
Like sweetest melody,
Your voice seems calling me,
When mem'ry brings the light of other days.
JACOB HENRY ELLIS'S COMPOSITIONS

"You Can't Forget Your Mother When the Heart Turns Home"

Chorus

Around the cottage door, the vines cling as of yore, There's a

mother who waits all alone. Her face so kindly fair, all


"The Little Road That Leads Back Home"

CHORUS

Let's find the little road among the heather. The

little rustic bridge above the stream, Where

