

BY THE WRITERS OF "IN A DREAM"
**YOU CAN'T FORGET YOUR MOTHER
WHEN THE HEART TURNS HOME**



LYRIC BY
ARTHUR E BUCKNAM
MUSIC BY
JACOB HENRY ELLIS

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

Words by
ARTHUR E. BUCKNAM

Music by
JACOB HENRY ELLIS

Andante con espress.

I am the old think - ing to-night of the
By the old gar - den gate, there so

days once so bright, In my dear child hoods home far a way Just as
oft she would wait, For her boy when the long day was oer And it

plain as can be dear old scenes I can see, So far - il - iar to youths hap - py
seems I feel now her sweet kiss on my brow, That she gave in those fond days of

day.
yore.
There's a pic - ture so dear in my mem' - ry so clear, 'Tis the
How I long to be just a child at her knee, By the

dear - est the heart can re - call A face won - drous fair, though 'tis
side of her quaint old arm - chair Where her lips so sweet, taught me

wrink - led with care, But 'twill eer be the fair - est of all.
first to re peat, The dear words of my child - hood's first prayer.

Chorus

A - round the cot - tage door,
the vines cling as of yore, There's a

moth - er who waits all a - lone.
Her face so kind - ly fair, all

crowned with silv - ry hair,
You can't for get your moth - er, when the

heart turns home.
rall.