

# The Vesper Bells Are Ringing (Mother Dear)



Words by  
**ROBERT F. RODEN**

Music by  
**J. HENRY ELLIS**  
Composer of  
"IN AUTUMN TIME"

RS.

# The Vesper Bells Are Ringing

Mother Dear

Words by  
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Andante

Piano

Voice

When I can  
twi - light shad - ows creep, And the stars be - gin to peep, In the  
pic - ture you to - night, With your fond eyes gleam - ing bright, Sit - ting

can - dle's mel - low glow, Come the dreams of long a - go, Moth - er  
in your old arm - chair, Teach - ing me my eve - ning prayer, All I

dear it's then I trace In the shad - ows your dear face. Drift - ing  
own on earth I'd give Child - hood days a - gain to live. Life could

*rit.*  
back o'er mem - 'ry's sea, Once a - gain you sing to me.  
hold no great - er bliss, Than your ten - der good - night kiss.  
*rit.*

Chorus *slow with feeling*

Moth - er Dear the ves - per bells are ring - ing, And in their

chimes it seems your voice I hear, There's a

thous-and mem-ries cling-ing, Child-hood days a-gain they're bring-ing, Seems your

Good - Night song you're sing - ing, Moth - er Dear.