

SM 32.32

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Mother

Lyrics by
Rida Johnson Young

Music by
Sigmund Romberg

Andante

pp

p

Lit - tle ten - der moth - er - song, from child - hood's days re -

p

mem - bered. The night is dark and I am lone - ly, — I've

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cresc.
strayed so far a-way from home; There's a ha-ven that I long for

on - ly, There would I rest, no more to roam. Moth-er, take me to your arms and

p *mf*

Violin Solo

hold me, Sing-ing soft-ly as your arms en - fold me.

rall.

rall.

Refrain
Valse lento

p *cresc.*

Moth - er, Moth - er, as of yore, Take me in your arms once more,

f *dim.*

Let the voice that I a - dore Waft me to dreams as you hold me.

p *cresc.*

Moth - er, Moth - er, you a - lone Per - fect love for me have shown;

f For I've strayed so sad and lone - ly. *pp* Moth - er, Moth - er, grasp me close now and

pp hold me, Moth - er, sing now, as your arms now en - fold me. *pp* Moth - er, Moth - er, grasp me

close now and hold me, *pp* Moth - er, sing now, as your arms now en - fold me.