Only A Picture - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

ONLY A PICTURE.
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Words by Julian Holmes. Music by Henry V. Smith.

She kiss'd her boy a fond good-bye. the hour had come to part,
His good ship sail'd that morn across the main;
The tears were coursing down her cheeks while sadly throbb'd her heart,
She knew not if they'd ever meet again.
Long, long she waited hopefully as slowly on rolled time.
For tidings of her idol and her joy;
One day there came a message, it was from a foreign clime,
And with it came a picture of her boy.

Chorus.

Twas only a picture, only a picture,
Only an Image of her boy;
For he was her pride And e'er at her side,
Only a picture of her boy.

The years sped by, but. lo! upon a drear December day
There came a stranger to that mother's door;
He told her how her boy, while in the thickest of the fray,
Fell fighting for the flag he bravely bore.
A little while she " lingered ere she hade the world good-bye,
For realms where no more vexing cares annoy;
And as she softly whispered, "We shall meet again on high,"
She kissed that little picture of her boy.-Chorus.