Mother's Locket - song lyrics

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MOTHER'S LOCKET.
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Words and Music by Harry Kennedy.

You ask me why I love it so
And treasure it with care,
And why I keep this tiny tress,
A tress of silv'ry hair.
She had the locket many, many years,
'Twas all she had to give,
And with it came her blessing, too,
Remembered while I live.

Duet.
Mother's locket, how I love it,
And my kisses linger there;
For within this little trinket
Is a tress of silv'ry hair.

Chorus.
Mother's locket, how I love it,
And my kisses linger there;
This locket old that now enfolds
A tress of silv'ry hair.

I've had the keepsake many years,
And worn it next my heart;
But memories of the past arise,
The tears unbidden start.
'Tis all I own, my world, my all,
To cheer my heart to-day,
This little locket worn and old,
And tress of silv'ry gray,
This little locket worn and old,
And tress of silv'ry gray.-Duet and Chorus