Don't Forget Mother And Home - song lyrics

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Don't Forget Mother and Home.
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Words and Music by Minstrel Billy McClaln.

As lonely I sat in a church-yard one day,
Thinking of mother and home;
When she Dade me good-bye, with a tear in her eye,
And I left her this wide world to roam;
Her last words to me I will never forget,
Nor the lessons I learnt on her knee;
As guides for the future, I cling to them yet,
And these were her last words to me:

Chorus.
Don't forget mother, she won't forget you,
No matter wherever you roam;
Her thoughts are of you; she's your friend, tried and true;
Don't forget mother and home.

In still summer honrs, I oft stroll to the spot
Where she's been resting for years:
But the lessons she taught I have never forgot,
And in memory I smile through my tears;
I often sit musing when twilight comes on,
And hope, like a star in the gloam,
Recalls the last words of a mother who's gone-
Oh, don't forget mother and home.- Chorus.