Will I Ever See My Mothers Face Again - song lyrics

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WILL I EVER SEE MY MOTHERS FACE AGAIN?
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Words by J. M. Ritzheimer. Music by C. R. Muller.

How often do I sit, just before the lights are lit,
And memories of home I fondly dream,
And I'm once again a lad, racing thro' the field like mad.
Or lying 'neath the willow by the stream;
My cottage home is still in the shallow of the hill,
Just a step beyond the elite down in the lane,
Then I suddenly awake, for I feel my heart will break-
Ah, could I see my mother's face again.

Chorus.
Could I but see my mother's face again,
I ne'er would cause her sorrow, care or pain;
What joy 'twould be to me, her dear old face to see-
Will I ever see my mother's face again?

I've traveled many miles, but the thought of her dear smile
Has cheered my lonely pilgrimage for me;
Now my weary head I'd rest 'gainst my mother's loving breast,
Then once again at perfect peace I'd be.
But an exile from my home doomed this great wide world to roam;
My longing and my prayers are all in vain,
For a letter to me read, "Your mother dear is dead."
Will I ever see my mother's face again?- Chorus.