# When The Shadows Flee Away - song lyrics

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

When the Shadows Flee Away.
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Words and Music by Albert E. Fowler.

My mother's picture comes and goes as evening shadows fall,
And as I wander in the dell methinks I hear her call;
But no: that voice is silent now, no more her face we'll see,
We know in heaven she's waiting her dear children all to see.
We will meet you, mother darling, at no far distant day,
The hair that once was golden is turning into grey:
We're lonesome, too, since you have gone, and care no more to stay,
We will meet you, mother, darling, when the shadows flee away.

Chorus.
We will meet you, mother, darling, when the shadows flee away.
We will meet you, mother, darling, at no far distant day;
It will be a happy meeting, when we meet on yonder shore,
To see you, mother, hear your voice, as once we did of yore.

Oh, mother, dear, we miss you as we say our evening prayer,
We gaze in yonder old bedroom and think we see you there;
Our thoughts are constantly of you, our love will never wane.
We're glad that at some sweet, sweet day, we'll see your face again.
As the days go swiftly by, and heaven draweth near.
The little pray'r you taught us grows sweeter and more dear,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep at home is heard each day,
We will meet you, mother, darling, when the shadows flee away.-Cho.