Come Back To Your Mother, Madge - song lyrics

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

Come Back to Your Mother, Madge.
Copyright, 1897, by National Music Co.
Words by Samuel I Osmond. Music by James Alvin Fairfield.

Friend Madge, your mother I have seen, I told her what you said;
Oh! if you could have with me been, and seen her bow her head,
But when I said your health was poor, the tears ran down her face;
The mother-love then banished, Madge, all thought of your disgrace;
Your mother clasp'd me in her arms, and pressed me to her breast;
To me who ne'er had mother known, it was a place of rest.
I heard your mother pray to God, to ease your heart of pain,
To turn you from your worldly ways and bring you home again.

Refrain.
Then come back to your mother, Madge, her dear heart pines for you.
Oh! come and nestle in her arms, just as you used to do.
No love you'll find like mother-love, no matter where you roam,
And, Madge, 'till you reach heaven above, you'll find no place like home

And, Madge, the wild rose is in bloom you planted by the door;
I've plucked a spray to send to you, that you may think of yore.
Your mother's heart's nigh broken, Madge, her health is failing fast;
I heard the doctor say last night, not long was she to last.
I trust these lines your heart may touch, and ope love's fountain wide;
And cause you to forsake your ways ere sorrow may betide.
Then come back to your childhood home; this, Madge, I beg you'll-do;
Forgiven freely you will be, and joy will follow you.-Refrain.

Oh, Madge, you can't guess who I met; 'twas your old lover, Ned;
And when I told him you I'd seen, he, with emotion, said:
"Lou, if you ever write to Madge, just say I love her still,"
When I ask'd him if he'd forgive, he answered, "yes. I will-
For it was Madge who lit the flame which burns within my heart;
I don't care what the world might say, I'll always take her part."
And Ned said, you he'd gladly wed; I'm sure he meant it, too,
My letter to a close I'll bring God bless you-your friend, Lou.-Ref.