Warning!

Stick To Your Mother Mary

Words and Music by THOS. S. ALLEN.

Mary's daddy called her in the parlor one day—
Mary said I promised Joe I'd marry in June—

"What's this talk I hear about your going away?"
But you've made me think perhaps it would be too soon—

She won't be true!
Think what you do, It wouldn't seem like home to us if we lost sad
I'll make her glad, Next Sunday night when Joe comes down I'll ask him

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you I'm a-fraid to tell your ma she'd feel it so bad — You are all we
dad’” Then she heard a voice that whispered in-to her ear — “I for-got to
have to keep our hearts feel-ing glad, — Tell me lit-tle Mary dear
kiss you so I came right back here, — Joe had heard her dad-dy’s plea,

That you'll wait an-oth-er year List-en to your dear old dad’’
Then he said “it’s up to me, This will be my an-swer dear.”

Chorus

Stick to your moth-er Mary Don’t leave your old home

Stick to your mother Mary
now  She's old and gray  and she wants you to stay  So
don't take a year of her life a - way.  Those wedding bells can wait
dear  Don't make her old heart sigh  You'll nev - er miss her till the

last time you kiss her and she says good - bye.  bye.
Male Quartette.

1st TEN. Stick to your mother Mary
2nd TEN. Don't leave your old home now, dear Mary,
BARI. She's old and gray and she wants you to stay
BASS She's old and gray and she wants you to stay

She's old and gray and she wants you to stay. So don't take a year of her life away.

my Mary. Those wedding bells can wait dear. Don't make her old heart sigh.

You'll never miss her till the last time you kiss her and she says good bye.