

# There's A Mother Old And Gray Who Needs Me Now.

Words and Music by  
GEORGE H DIAMOND.

Andante Moderato.

*mf*

As the gol - den sun-beams shone in all their glo - ry, On the  
As the twi - light shad - ows fell up - on the clo - ver, Down the

*p*

riv - er where the wa - ter lil - lies grew, There two  
path - way strolled these lov - ers hand in hand, When they

sweet - hearts true were whis - p'ring love's old sto - ry, Gent - ly  
reached the low roofed cot - tage Jack said "Moth - er, Come with

glid - ing in a lit - tle birch ca - noe, \_\_\_\_\_ Then  
 us, dear, to our home in Ma - ry - land, \_\_\_\_\_ Your

Jack said, "Dear why are you hes - i - tat - ing? You  
 lit - tle girl will be my queen for ev - er, And

say you love me, I don't un - der stand, \_\_\_\_\_ But she  
 sweet - est flowrs will al - ways bloom for you, \_\_\_\_\_ For to -

an - swered, "lad for me please don't be wait - ing, Tho' I'd  
 day as we were glid - ing down the riv - er, Jen - nie

like to go with you to Ma - ry - land.  
dar - ling said these words with heart so true.

Chorus.

There's a moth - er old and gray who needs me now, Time has

brought deep fur - rows to her once fair brow, Though so

fond of you I've grown, yet I can't leave her a - lone, It would

on - ly cause her head in grief to bow, ——— Jack to

me you've al - ways been so kind and true, ——— And you

know I've ev-er faith-ful been to you, ——— Though this part -ing brings re-gret, still my

heart must not for-get, There's a moth-er old and gray who needs me now. ———