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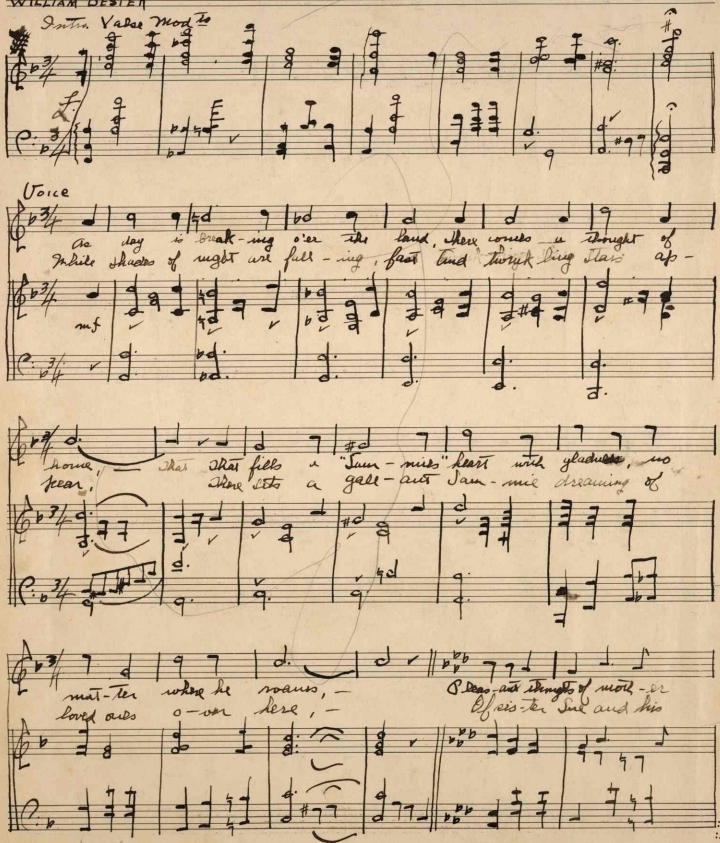
MOTHER OH! MOTHER OF MINE

LYRIC BY
FRANK SASSÉ
WILLIAM DESTER

MUSIC BY
ARTHUR H. WEBERBAUER



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.B

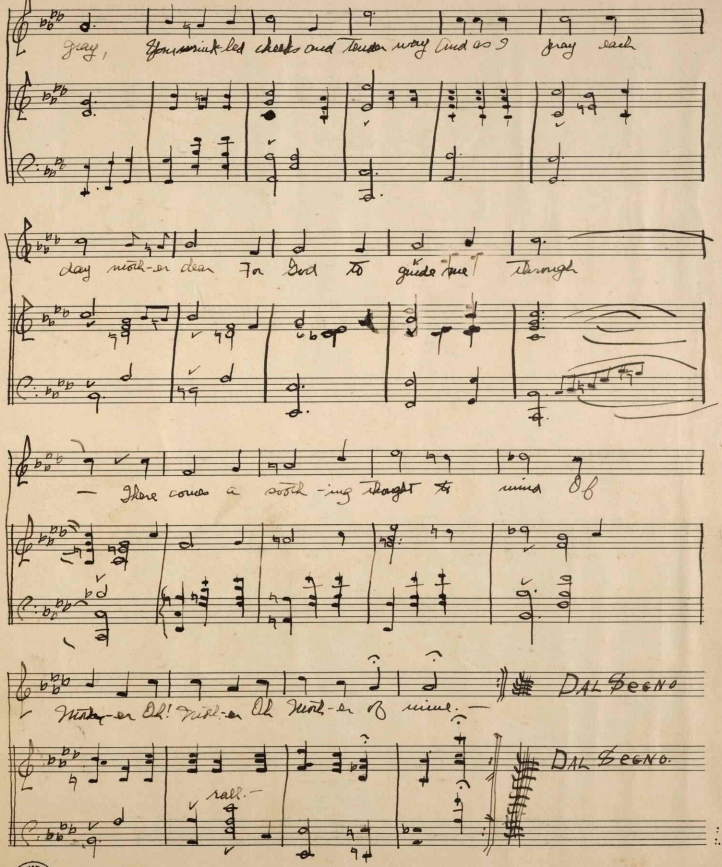
haunt him as he march-es a-way to the fray And
sweet-heart too, Of moth-er dear so fair so true But

while the Bat-tles ra-ging, — You can hear him say, —
as the Bu-gle stus him, Sadd-ly he will say,

Refrain.

Mother Oh! Moth-er of mine How I long to see you
my

once a-gain — your eyes of blue, Your locks of



gray, Your wrinkled cheeks and tender way And as I pray each

day moth-er dear For God to guide me through

— There comes a sooth-ing thought to mind Of

Moth-er Oh! Moth-er Oh Moth-er of mine. —

DAL SEGNO

rall. —

DAL SEGNO.

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