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"MOTHER OF MINE, I'M COMING BACK TO YOU"

Words by E. Vane Sergeant.

Music by May Hill.

-1-

Mother of mine, if you but knew
 How, in the lonely night,
 Sweet dreams that came, were filled by you
 You'd know my heart's delight,
 Now that I take my pen in hand
 To write to you and say,
 "I soon will leave this foreign land
 So, plan my home-coming day;

CHORUS.

Mother of mine, I'm coming back to you
 Mother of mine, my wanderings are through,
 Soon I'll cross the deep, blue sea
 To the land of liberty,
 Mother of mine, I know you're waiting too,
 Though both our hearts must pine,
 Just forget your sighs and tears, and prepare for happy years
 For I'm coming back to you, mother of mine.

-2-

Mother of mine, when I was young
 When all the world was new,
 You were the one to whom I clung
 I placed my faith in you;
 Now, though the years have passed away
 My heart is still the same:
 As in that distant yesterday
When I whisper your sweet name.

) Chorus Same(