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Dear mother was it right?

BALLAD

SUNG AT

PARODI'S CONCERTS

BY

MADAME PATTI STRAKOSCH

Words by

ALFRED BURNET

Music by

MAURICE STRAKOSCH.

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DEAR MOTHER, WAS IT RIGHT.

Words by ALFRED BURNET Esq.

Music by MAURICE STRAKOSCH.

Andantino grazioso.

PIANO.

To the grove beyond the meadow Where the stream goes rippling

by In the twilight yester even' Wander'd young Greenhold and I And

when the twilight deepen'd In - to the shades of night Still in the grove we

linger'd Dear mother, was it right? Still in the grove we linger'd Dear mother, was it

right?

Was it right my dearest mother As we wander'd thus a-long, For his arm to be a-

-round me "I am sure he meant no harm" And when a flitting cloud mother, Had

hid the moon's pale light His lips he press'd to mine, Oh tell me, was it

right? His lips he press'd to mine, Oh tell me, was it right?

(4) And now dear mother tell me And make me happy quite If I did not yes-ter

(3) Should I have then re-pulsed him when he promis'd to be true? In such an hour, dear

e-ven? Act wo-man like and right, Was it right that I should tell him I would
 mother, What should a maiden do? My heart was wildly beating As

love him all my life? And both in joy and sorrow, prove a true and lov-ing
 if with sore af-fright, Yet I felt more joy than sadness, dear mother, was it

wife. And both in joy and sorrow, prove a true and loving wife.
 right? Yet I felt more joy than sadness, dear mother, was it right?