

Color Songs

By
Jayne Sterling
Library Edition

"When Day Is Done" . . .	60c
"Slumbertime" . . .	60c
"When the Gray of the Sky" .	60c
<u>"Dear Little Mother o' Mine"</u> .	60c

F. J. A. Forster Music Publisher
529 S. Wabash Ave. Chicago

“Dear Little Mother o’ Mine”

When the rays of the sun bring the spark to the dew,
Dear little mother o’ mine,
I awaken from dreams with a mem’ry of you,
Dear little mother o’ mine;
At the close of the day, when the sun fades away,
And the heavens with stars are ashine,
Every star brings a mem’ry of your love, so true,
Dear little mother o’ mine.

Jayne Sterling.

"Dear Little Mother o' Mine"

By JAYNE STERLING

Slowly



With expression

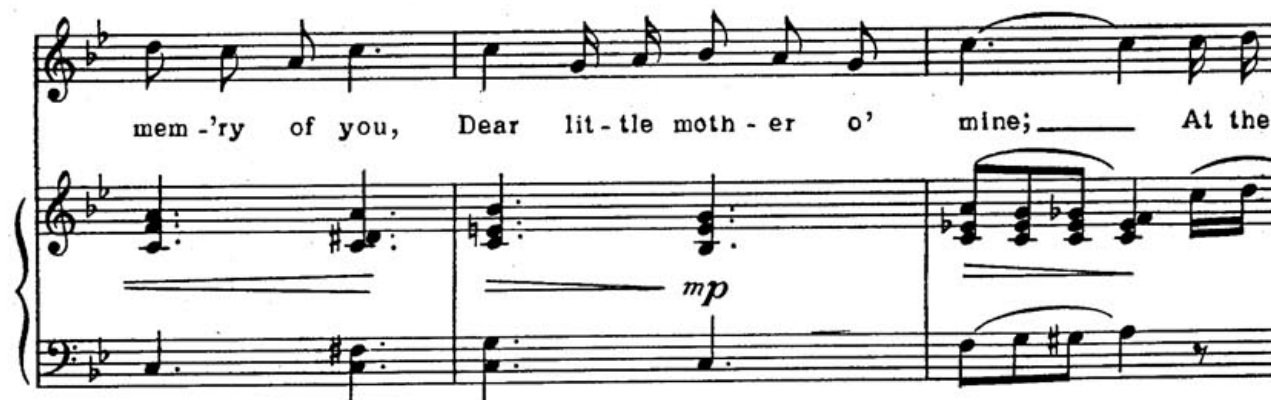
When the rays of the sun bring the spark to the dew,



Dear lit-tle moth-er o' mine, — I a-wak-en from dreams with a



mem-'ry of you, Dear lit-tle moth-er o' mine; — At the



Copyright MCMXIV by Forster Music Publisher Chicago

International copyright secured

close of the day, when the sun fades a - way, And the

heav-ens with stars are a - shine, — Ev-'ry star brings a mem-'ry of

your love, so true, Dear lit - tle moth - er o' mine. —

ac - cel - er - an - do dim.

Slowly, with expression

There's a love that keeps grow-ing each day in my heart, Dear lit-tle moth-er o'

p

mine, — And I miss the fond kiss, when for school I'd de-part From

you, lit-tle moth-er o' mine; — Ev-'ry night I re-peat "Now I

lay me to sleep" That you taught me in those days di-vine, — And as

I sink to rest, with a pray'r you are blest, Dear lit-tle moth-er o' mine.

p

sost.

p

sost.

rall.

rall.

