

**THERE'S A MOTHER
OLD AND GRAY
WHO NEEDS ME NOW**



WORDS AND MUSIC BY
GEORGE H. DIAMOND

COLLEGE MUSIC CO
TORONTO

Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Jamie Hoffman

There's a mother old and gray who needs me now

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Andante moderato

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

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 - ple - 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 flow'r's 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

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

CHORUS

mf

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

