

The Last Sweet Words of Mother.

Words by GEORGE COOPER.

Music by CHARLES E. PRATT.

1. Of all the memories that I keep, Like roses in my breast..... A gen - tle one lies
 2. I gaze with in her gen - tle eyes, Where shines the part - ing tear ;..... A - gain her ten - der
 3. The last sweet words of mo - ther dear, Shall nev - er fade a - way ;..... Like voice of an - gel's

hid - den deep, Far sweet - er than the rest..... It brings me back one sun - ny year, One
 soft re - plies, In ac - cents pure I hear..... Her lov - ing hand is on my brow, Her
 how' - ring near, They glad my life to - day..... The joys of old re - turn once more, With

dream of child - hood's glee ;..... The last sweet words of Mother dear, Are whisper'd now to me.....
 lips are meet - ing mine ;..... Al - tho' in sad - ness I may bow, These dreams my heart en - twine.....
 all their mem - ries sweet ;..... And mine they are 'till life is o'er, And fond - ly we shall meet.....

CHORUS.

Sopr'o. f The last sweet words of Mother, How dear their echo seems ;... They bless my sad and lonely heart, With bright and heav'nly beams !... *dim. rall. pp*

Alto. f

Tenor. f The last sweet words of Mother, How dear their echo seems ;... They bless my sad and lonely heart, With bright and heav'nly beams !... *dim. rall.*

Bass. f