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1910

## Mother, Dearest Sweetheart

Wm. T Vayg  
*Composer*

Wm. T Vayg  
*Lyricist*

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## Mother, Dearest Sweetheart

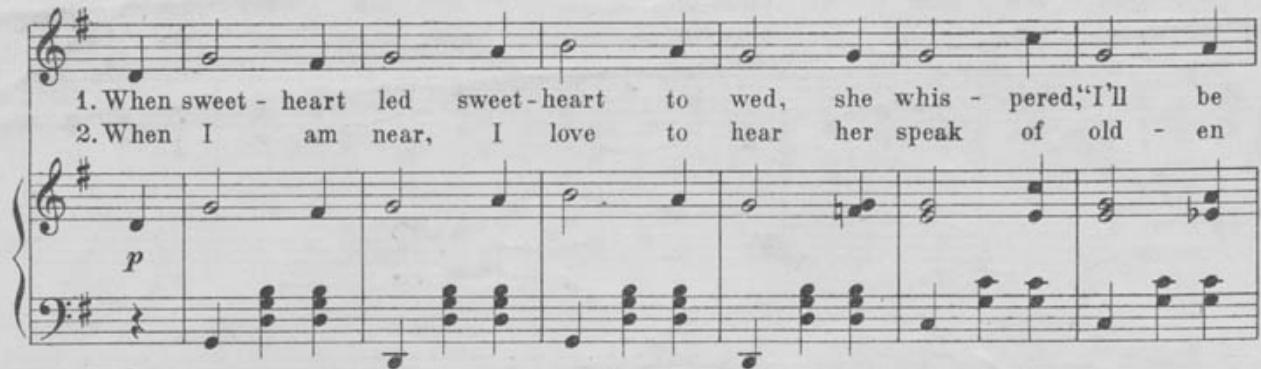
Words and Music by  
**WM. T. VAYO**  
Arr. by **L. A. CLARK**

Valse Moderato

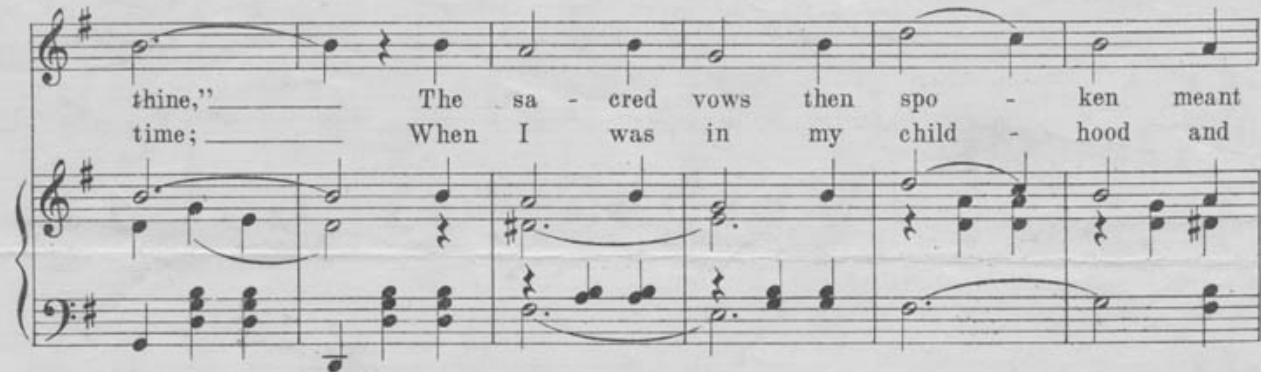
PIANO



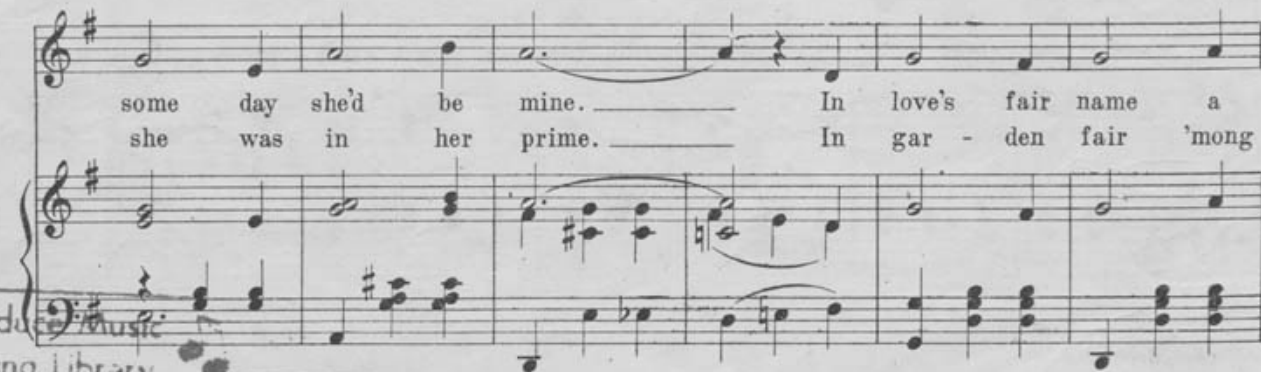
1. When sweet - heart led sweet - heart to wed, she whis - pered, "I'll be  
2. When I am near, I love to hear her speak of old - en



rhine," The sa - cred vows then spo - ken meant  
time; When I was in my child - hood and



some day she'd be mine. In love's fair name a  
she was in her prime. In gar - den fair 'mong



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1910

MOTH

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bless - ing came to our dear lit - tle cot, A  
 ros - es rare she sits in the old chair, And

moth - er's fond - est pleas - ure, A ten - der lit - tle  
 hear the thrush - es sing - ing Sweet notes of wel - come

tot. I grew to love her dear - ly; there's beau - ty  
 there. We arm in arm go walk - ing a - long the

in her eyes, Like ros - es grow - ing dai - ly be -  
 mead - ow lane, While stroll - ing, we are talk - ing love

neath the sum - mer skies; Her heart is ev - er pray - -  
bids us go a - gain; Her kind - ly words are dear - -

ing its kind - ness to re - tain; Her sweet lips  
er to me as days go by. Our part - ing

ev - er say - ing, "sing those sweet words a - gain."  
kiss draws near - er, which caus - es me to sigh.

## REFRAIN

Moth - er, dear - est sweet - heart, My sweet - heart fond and

*p-f*

true, ——— She is the fair - est flow - er That na - ture

ev - er grew. ——— I hear her sweet voice whis - per ——— As

when I was a child; ——— I no - tice when I kiss her ———

— a sweet and pleas - ant smile. ——— 1. ——— 2. ——— smile. ———