

Gentle Mother

Song



Gentle Mother

By the side of the clear crystal fountain,
There is a lovely churchyard closely by.
There's a tombstone covered over with primroses
In remembrance of the one who said goodbye.

Shall I ne'er see you more gentle mother
In the field where the wild flowers grow?
How I'm sorry for a loss I can't recover
'Neath yon willow lies my gentle mother low.

I remember in the days of my childhood
As I toddled by my dear old mother's side,
I brought flowers as they grew up in the wildwoods
When all cares and all troubles I defied.

Shall I ne'er see you more gentle mother
In the field where the wild flowers grow?
How I'm sorry for a loss I can't recover
'Neath yon willow lies my gentle mother low.

Some children love their mother with affection
While some children break their mother's heart with pain.
But some day or other they'll be sorry
For crying will not bring her back again.

Shall I ne'er see you more gentle mother
In the field where the wild flowers grow?
How I'm sorry for a loss I can't recover
'Neath yon willow lies my gentle mother low.