PAPA AND MAMMA DON'T SPEAK ANY MORE.

Words by ROBERT H. BRENKEN.  

Music by E. H. ELLISON.  

\[ \text{Valse moderato.} \]

One evening two children were sent.  

Dear sister I can't tell the reason.  

In a man's voice grand.  

Both put their hearts.
parents were watching
As they sat hand in hand,
For
now hea vy laden
For all their pride had fled,
The
many a day they'd not spoken
All through an
past with its woe was for got ten
Never more
an gry word.
Imagine the feeling in
would it be.
True happiness came to them

each parents heart
As soft by these words they heard
after that night
All through a sweet child's sad plea
Chorus.

Pa pa and mamm ma don’t speak an’ more what can the trouble be,

Poor mamm ma’s eyes of ten fill with tears when she’s with you and me,

Many a time have I seen her weep when she thought no one nigh,

Pa pa and mamm ma don’t speak an’ more sis ter can you tell why.