The Vesper Bells Are Ringing (Mother Dear)

Words by ROBERT F. RODEN
Music by J. HENRY ELLIS
Composer of "IN AUTUMN TIME"
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Mother Dear

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Andante

Piano

When I can

Voice

twi-light shad-ows creep, And the stars be-gin to peep, In the
pic-ture you to-night, With your fond eyes gleam-ing bright, Sit-ting
candle's mellow glow, Come the dreams of long ago, Mother
in your old arm-chair, Teaching me my evening prayer, All I
dear it's then I trace In the shadows your dear face. Drifting
own on earth I'd give Childhood days again to live. Life could
back o'er memory's sea, Once again you sing to me.
hold no greater bliss, Than your tender good-night kiss.
Chorus slow with feeling

Mother Dear the ves-per bells are ring-ing, And in their
chimes it seems your voice I hear, There's a

thou-sand mem-ries cling-ing, Child-hood days a-gain they're bring-ing, Seems your

Good-Night song you're sing-ing, Mother Dear.

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