

The Mother's Good-bye

Words: Fanny Crosby

Music: James D. Vaughan



1. Sit down by the side of your moth - er, my boy, You have
 2. You leave us to seek for em - ploy - ment, my boy, By the
 3. You'll find in this bun - dle a Bi - ble, my boy, 'Tis the
 4. I gave you to God in your cra - dle, my boy, I have
 5. Your fa - ther is com - ing to bid you good - bye, Oh! how
 6. I want you to feel ev 'ry word I have said, For it



on - ly a mo - ment I know; But you'll stay till I give you my
 world you have yet to be tried; But in all the temp - ta - tions and
 book of all oth - ers the best; It will teach you to live and pre -
 taught you the best that I knew; And as long as His mer - cy per -
 lone - ly and sad we shall be; But when far from the scenes of your
 comes from the depths of my love; And, my boy, if we nev - er be



part - ing ad - vice, It is all that I have to be - stow.
 strug - gles you meet, May your heart in your Sav - ior con - fide.
 pare you to die, And will lead to the gates of the blest. Hold fast
 mits me to live, I will nev - er stop pray - ing for you. Hold fast
 child - hood and youth, You will think of your fa - ther and me. Hold fast to the right,
 hold you on earth, Will you prom - ise to meet me a - bove?



to the right, Wher - ev - er your foot - steps may roam; Oh! for -
 Hold fast to the right, Wherever your footsteps, your footsteps may roam,



sake not the way of sal - va - tion, my boy, That you learned from your mother at home!