

THE POPULAR MOTHER SONG OF TO-DAY.

# STICK TO YOUR MOTHER TOM

OR  
DONT LEAVE YOUR MOTHER  
WHEN HER HAIR TURNS GRAY.

U.S. PATENT OFFICE  
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HARRY LECLAIR  
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SONG & CHORUS

AS SUNG BY

## HARRY LECLAIR.

OF LECLAIR AND RUSSELL

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# STICK TO YOUR MOTHER TOM.

OR DONT LEAVE YOUR MOTHER WHEN HER HAIR TURNS GRAY.

Sung by Harry Le Clair. .

SONG AND CHORUS.

Arr. by Harry Birch.

Andante.

1. How  
2. Our  
3. The  
4. She

well do I re-mem-ber Tho' ma-ny years a - go I journey'd down to Plymouth with my  
hearts were dull and heav-y Re - turn-ing home a - gain We scarcely spoke a whis-per While  
time roll'd slow-ly on-ward Ma-ny changes had oc-curred But of the good ship Vic-tor For  
lin-gered thro' the Summer But when the frost, the snow, The bit-ter winds of Win-ter ve - ry

mother you must know, The ships were in the har-bor With flags and ban-ners dressed And  
ri-ding on the train The jour-ney seemed un-en-ding And lead-en was the sky, Un-  
months we had not heard My moth-er grew so anx-ious Her cheeks were sad and pale And  
quickly laid her low She died in my em-bra-ces With a spir-it calm and brave And

weeping wives and child-ren Were wait-ing with the rest, My fath-er was a sail-or on  
 til we reach'd the sta-tion Where home was ver-y nigh, The cot-tage look'd so des-o-late, and  
 I was ver-y fear-ful She sudden-ly would fail. One day there came a tel-e-gram to  
 now the weep-ing wil-low Bends si-lent o'er her grave, I of-ten go to see her grave, And

board a man of war. Who once a-gain was go-ing To leave us by the shore He  
 va-cant was the chair. In which my fath-er lin-gered When ev-er he was near I  
 say the ship was lost. She'd foun-dered many miles a-way When she'd been tempest toss'd My  
 keep the ver-dure green, And plant some spotless til-lies Up-on the peaceful scene And

kissed our lips at parting While standing on the quay And as he bade us both good-bye These words he said to me  
 came and stood by mother So full of hope and fear She fondled and caress'd me as she whisper'd thro' her tears  
 mother faint-ed at the news But when the swoon had fled I kiss'd her as I told her Of the words my father said  
 feel the sat-is-faction Of knowing tho' she's dead I tried to do my du-ty To the words my father said

CHORUS.

*Soprano.*  
Stick to your mother, Tom, When I am gone, Don't let her worry lad Don't let her mourn Re-

*Alto.*  
Stick to your mother, Tom, when I am gone. Don't let her wor-ry lad Don't let her mourn Re-

*Tenor.*  
Stick to your mother, Tom, When I am gone, Don't let her worry lad Don't let her mourn Re-

*Bass.*  
When I am gone, Don't let her worry lad

member that she nursed you When I was far a - way Don't leave your moth er, when her hair turns gray.

-member that she nursed you when I was far a - way Don't leave your mother, when her hair turns gray.

member that she nursed you When I was far a - way Don't leave your moth er, when her hair turns gray.

turns gray.

THEMATIC CATALOGUE OF C.A. WHITE'S SONGS.

**OLD GRANGER JOHN.** 40 cents  
For Bass, Baritone or Alto.  
Old Granger John with every one, Seem'd always happy and  
**COMMITTED TO THE DEEP.** 40 cents  
For Bass, or Contralto,  
Our mess-mate in his ham mock lay The death dew on his

**THE WRECK.**  
For Bass, Baritone or Alto. 40 cents  
The night was dark and stormy I stroll-ed the rock bound

**THE OLD MISER.**  
For Bass or Contralto. 40 cents.  
Oh no I will not die Years I've toiled to gain this bit

**THE OLD TURKEY.** 50 cents.  
From the new opera of "NORA."  
I am the old Turn key you see I know my busi-ness well For

**GOOD BYE, OLD CABIN HOME.** 50 cents.  
Solo, Duet, and Chorus.  
O good-bye, ain't I happy! De Yankee's day hab come; I hear de shout of

**GONE BEFORE.** Song and Chorus. 40 cents.  
Gone where the shadows of life can-not come, Where ex-ery

**SWEET KATE THE PRIDE OF TRALEE.** Song and Chorus. 40 cents.  
My thots now are wand'ring far o-ver the sea, They're

**THE LOST SHIP.** Duet for Tenor and Bass) 50 cents  
Ship wreck'd at sea homeward bound Ship wreck'd at sea

**OLD OCEAN POUNY.** Bass, Contralto or Baritone) 40 cents  
Old O-cean pound on the rock bound shore, The sands they

**THE OLD FERRYMAN.** (Bass Song.) 40 cents  
No sun-light sheds its gold-en rays, No sil-ver moon-beam

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Oh lit-tle Win-nie Bell, I have something I would tell,

**WHISPER SOFTLY DARLING.** Song and Chorus. 40 cents  
Tell me love, will you re-mem-ber When I'm far a-

**SWEET TO THE MILKMAID.** Waltz Song, Sop. In A. 60 cts.  
Alto in G.  
Sweet to the milkmaid the plow-boy sung meet me to

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No hope be-yond, no hope be-yond,  
**MY HEART IS LIKE A WOUNDED DOE.** Ten, or Sop. 40 cts.  
My heart is like a wounded Doe That

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When rob-bus sing, . . . . .

**ZARA THE GIPSY.** Waltz Song. Sop in E<sup>b</sup>. Alto in C. 40 cts.  
A Gip-sy has no care — A

**WHEN 'T IS STARLIGHT.** Waltz Song. Sop in B<sup>b</sup>. Alto in G. 50 cts.  
When 't is star-light By the riv-er

**POOR LITTLE JOHNNY.** Song & Chorus. 40 cts.  
Pit-y poor John-ny, Out in the street,

**PLEASE SELL NO MORE DRINK TO MY FATHER.** 40 cts.  
Temperance Song & Chorus.  
Please Sir will you lis-ten a mo-ment . . .

**SAINTED MOTHER.** Sop in G. Alto in E<sup>b</sup>. 35 cts.  
Saint-ed mother guardian an-gel Ev-er watching

**MARGUERITE.** Romanza Sop in F. Mizzo Sop in E<sup>b</sup>. 60 cts.  
ad lib.  
Marguerite! — Marguerite! — My

**LULLABY BABY UP ON THE TREE TOP.** 30 cts.  
Rock-a-by ba-by up-on the tree top, When the wind

**LITTLE BLOSSOM.** Song & Dance. 40 cts.  
In a cool and sha-dy bower, . . . Where the

**EVANGELINE.** Sop in B<sup>b</sup>. Alto in G. 60 cts.  
E-van-ge-line E-van-ge-line