

MY  
**William Winger**  
Ballad  
WRITTEN BY

*Mrs Jane B. Condrwin.*

*Music by*

**J. MAURICE HUBBARD.**



St. LOUIS.

Published by BALMER & WEBER 56 Fourth St.

D. P. FAULDS, Louisville

W. C. PETERS & SONS — Cincinnati

Ph. P. WISLIZIN N. Orleans

*Greene & Walter-Boston*

# MY MOTHER'S VOICE.



Written by Mrs. J. B. Gondwin.

Music by J. M. Hubbard.

Con espressione.

Adagio *mf*

1. V. My mother's voice like sweetest lays, I seem to hear it  
 2. V. My mother's voice! My mother's voice! I lov'd its ver - - y

*p*

now, As erst I did in for - - mer days, When  
 tone, No other ca - - dence seem'd so choice, So

hope beam'd o'er her brow ;      There was a tone      in her sweet  
 like to mu - - - sic's own ,      Long years have pass'd      since that I

voice ,      As soft ..... as lute ..... or string ,      And I her  
 heard ,      Those ac - - - cents mild ..... and pure ,      As when she

*Cres:*      *Ad lib:*  
 voice could but ..... re - joice ,      When e'er ..... she deem'd      to sing .  
 breath'd the fare - well word -      The hearts      deep tab - - la - ture .

*Ritard.*      *Ad lib:*

3. V. Go where I  
4. V. My mother's

*f* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *p*

will I can but feel An ear - - - ly im - - press  
voice! my moth - - ers voice! Re - mem - - brance brings to

given , The heart to fix - the mind ..... to steel , 'Gainst  
me , And oft I sing those words ..... of choice , Like

wrong to hope... for heaven; Oh, who but knows... a mother's loss — A  
 her — I hope... to be; There's music in... a mother's voice, As

moth - er's watch - ful care, Cantread too light up - on... the moss, That  
 sweet as Hou - ri's chime, There's music in a moth - er's voice, As

*cres.* *ad*

*Rit:*

*lib:*  
 shrines Her ash - es there .  
 pure as an - gel's song .

*Ad lib:* *mf*