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1901

# For Your Darling : Mother's Sake

Arthur Trevelyan  
*Composer*

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# FOR YOUR DARLING MOTHER'S SAKE



WORDS AND  
MUSIC BY  
ARTHUR TREVELYAN  
AND SUNG BY  
MISS EDNA BURCHILL

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# FOR YOUR DARLING MOTHER'S SAKE



WORDS & MUSIC

BY

ARTHUR TREVELYAN

*Moderato espressivo.*

*mf*

1. Just to pass the time last night I took a stroll a - round the town, And my  
 2. Now, at these few sim - ple words, tears found their way to Jen - ny's eyes, And she

*p*

heart with strange e - mo - tion seem'd to beat; . . . . I was lost in tho't as aim - less - ly I  
 said, as we stroll'd on - ward side by side; . . . . "Do not think too bad - ly of me, Jack, but

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wander'd up and down, When an old, old friend of mine I chanced to meet, . . . "Why  
 tr, to sym - pa - thize, For you ask that which must sure - ly be de - nied, . . . "Tis

Jen - ny, is it real - ly you? You look so pale and sad." She  
 bet - ter far if we in this world nev - er meet a - gain, My

answered, as she drooped her pret - ty head, . . . "Oh, Jack, you must-n't talk to me, I'm  
 on - ly hope is that I soon shall die, . . . Just leave me to my - self as all your

ev - 'ry-thing that's bad," But tak - ing her a - side, I gently said, . . . . .  
 plead - ing will be vain," But once I whisper'd ere we said, good - bye, . . . . .

*rall - e - dim.*



CHORUS.

"Think of those who love you, Jen - ny, more than words can say, Your

*p*

broth - ers and your sis - ters miss you more and more each day; Give

up your way - ward life, that's caus - ing ma - ny hearts to break, And

say you will re - turn home, for your dar - ling moth - er's sake."

*rit.*