

Mother Machree

George Morgan

There's a spot in me heart which no colleen may own
There's a depth in me soul never sounded or known
There's a place in my mem'ry my life that you fill
(No other can take it) no one ever will

Sure I love the dear silver that shines in your hair
And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled with care
I kiss the dear fingers so toil-worn for me
Oh God bless you and keep you Mother machree
[strings]

Every sorrow or care in the dear days gone by
Twas made bright by the light of the smile in your eye
Like a candle that's set in a window at night
(Your fond love has cheered me) and guided me right

Sure I love the dear silver...