

To Miss Lottie
from her friend

DON'T BE ANGRY MOTHER

Written & Sung

by Master

ADAMS

OF

Kunkel's Nightingale

OPERA TROUPE.

Piano.

Gillingham.

Guitar.

25 Ct. Net.

Published by G. WILLIG JR. Baltimore.

DO NOT WRITE IN THESE SPACES

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OPERA HOUSE

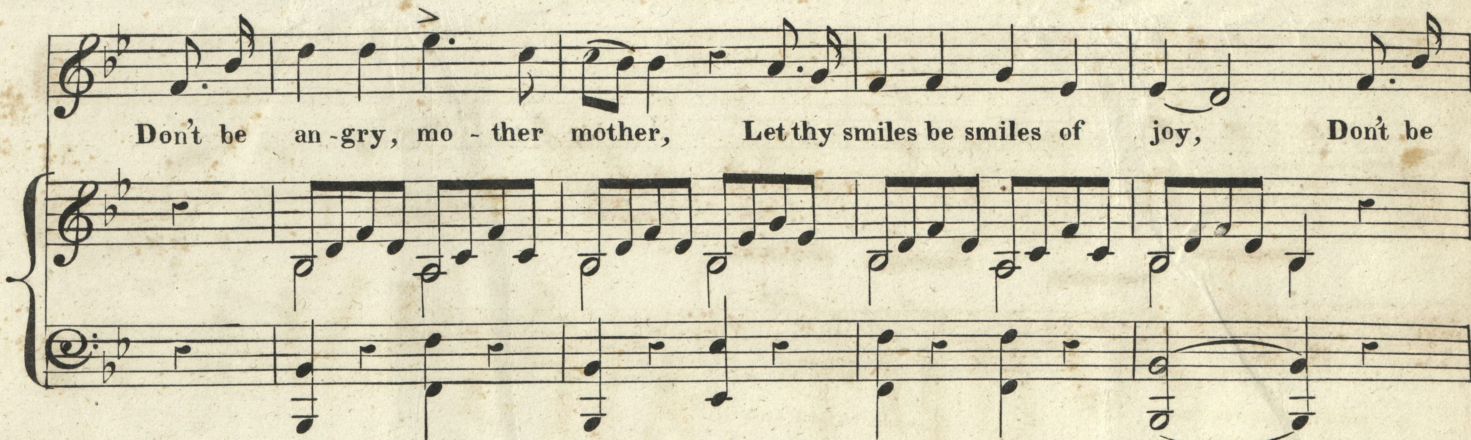
NEW YORK

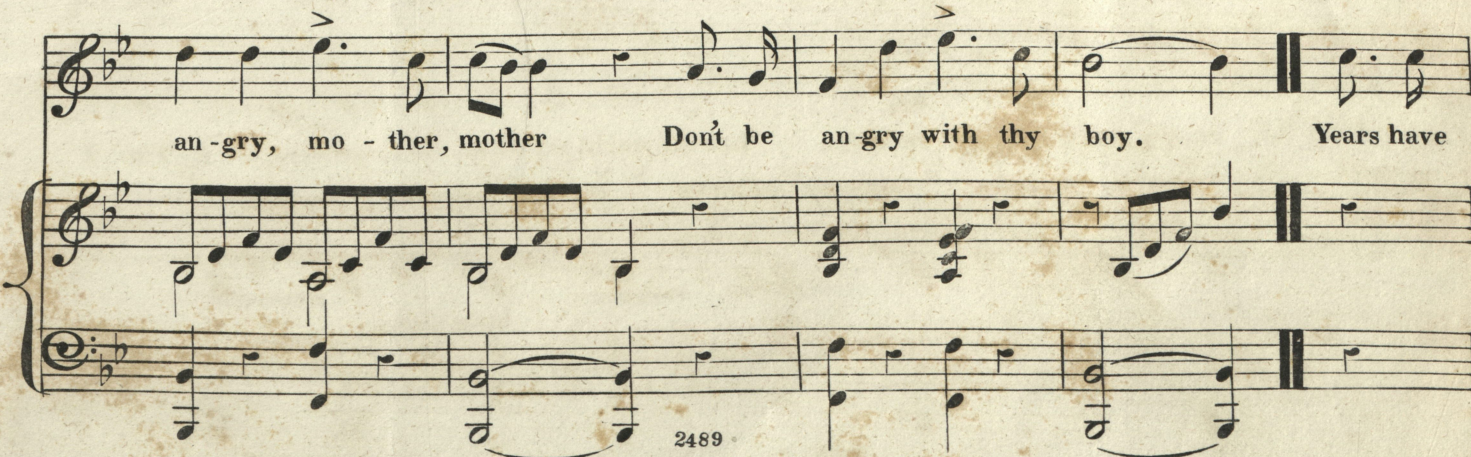
DON'T BE ANGRY MOTHER.

Master ADAMS.

Tenderly.

VOICE. 


Don't be an-gry, mo - ther mother, Let thy smiles be smiles of joy, Don't be


an - gry, mo - ther, mother Don't be an-gry with thy boy. Years have

Rallent.

A tempo.

flown since we have travers'd The dark and stor - my sea, Whilst your

boy quite bro - ken hearted, Ne'er has ceas'd to think of thee.

3^d Verse. Pray re - member, mo - ther, mother, I've been kneeling at thy feet, And I'm

Don't be an - gry, mo - ther, mother, Let the world say what it will; Tho' I

dreaming of thee nightly While re - clining in my sleep. But, for - 5

don't deserve thy favour Yet, I fondly love thee still, We have

- give me, mo - ther, mother, It will ease thy heart of pain; But, for -
Rallent. A tempo.

liv'd and lov'd to - ge - ther, Then our hearts ne'er knew a pain; But, for -

give me, mo - ther, mother, O for - give thy boy a - gain.

give me, mo - ther, mother, Oh, for - give thy boy a - gain.

Empty vocal line and piano accompaniment.