

To Miss Ann Eliza P. Shuster.

What is home without a Mother.

Ballad

(No. 5.)

By

Alice Hawthorne.

25 Cts

No. 1. <i>My Cottage Home</i> .....	25	No. 2. <i>How sweet are the Roses</i> .....	50
No. 3. <i>My early Fire-side</i> .....	25	No. 4. <i>Mercy's Dream</i> .....	25
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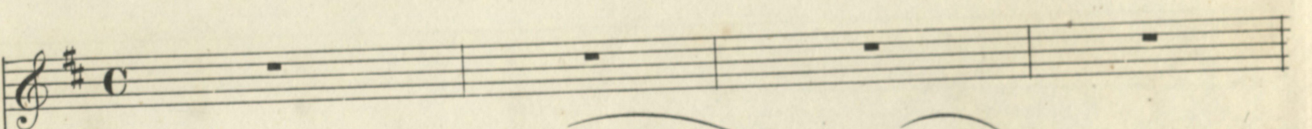
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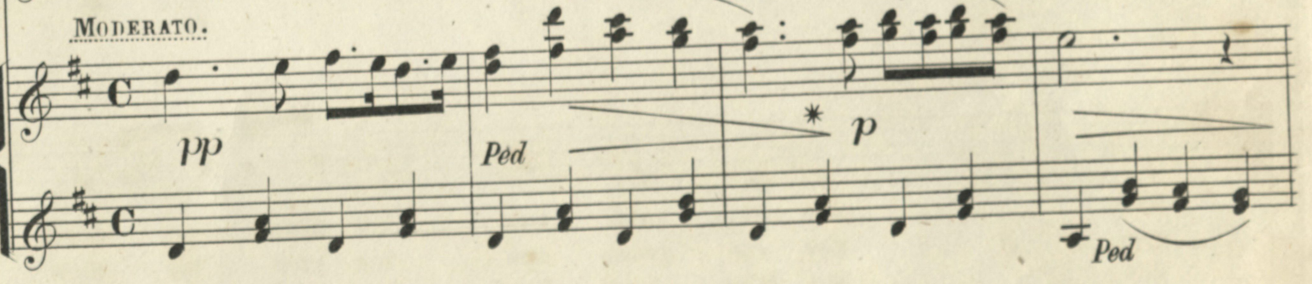


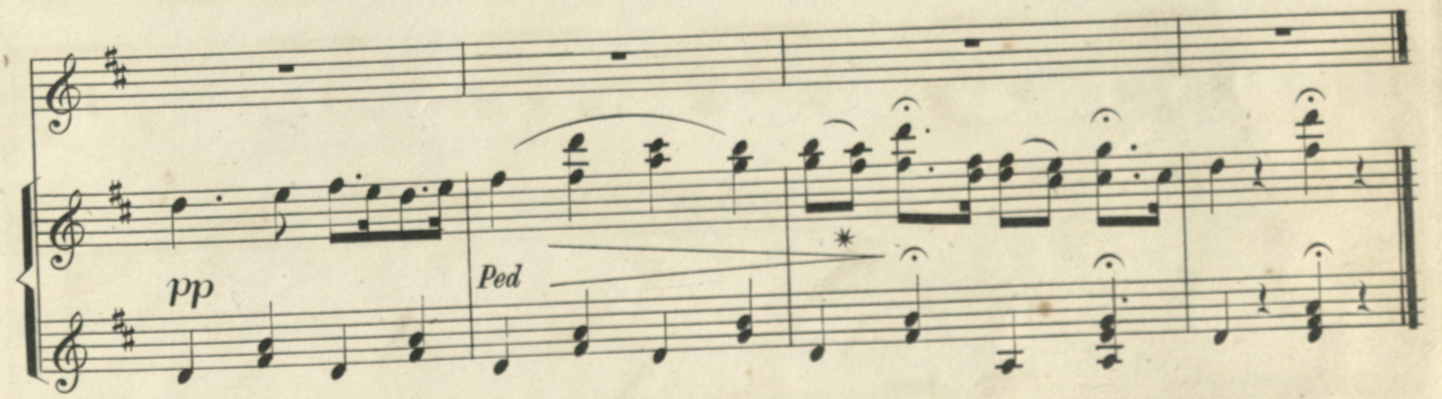
# WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A MOTHER

BALLAD BY

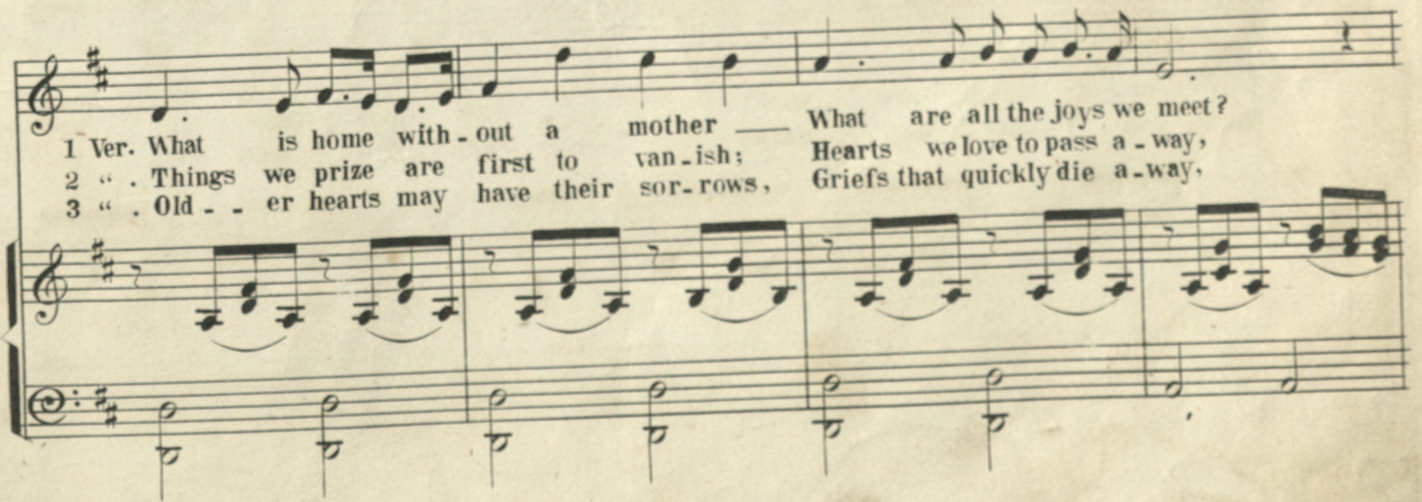
ALICE HAWTHORNE

VOICE. 

PIANO. *Moderato.* 



1 Ver. What is home with - out a mother — What are all the joys we meet?  
 2 " . Things we prize are first to van - ish; Hearts we love to pass a - way,  
 3 " . Old - - er hearts may have their sor - rows, Griefs that quickly die a - way,



When her lov - - ing smile no long - er Greet the coming, coming of our  
 And how soon 'een in our child - hood We be - hold her turning, turning  
 But a moth - - er lost in child - hood Grieves the heart, the heart from day to

feet ; The days seem long , the nights are drear , And  
 grey ; Her eye grows dim , her step is slow ; Her  
 day ; We miss her kind — her wil - - ling hand , Her

time rolls slow - - ly on : And oh ! how few are  
 joys of earth are past ; And some - - times 'ere we  
 fond and ear - - nest care ; And oh ! how dark is

child-hood's pleasures, When her gentle, gentle care is gone.  
learn to know her, She hath breath'd on earth, on earth her last.  
life a-round us, What is home without, without her there.

*pp* *pp* *f Ped* *p* *f* *Ped*

*pp* *Ped* \*