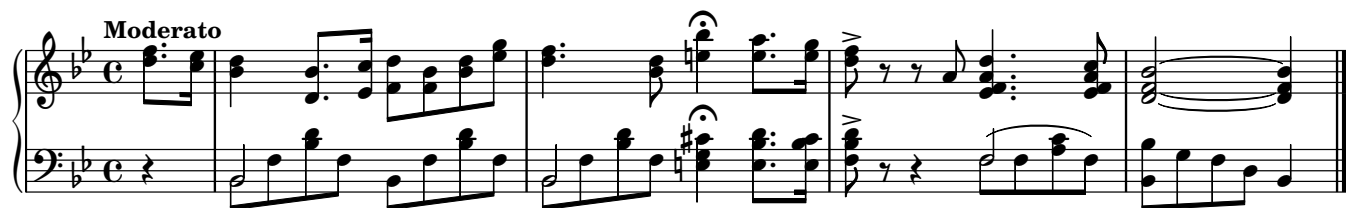


My Mother's Old Red Shawl

Voice and Piano

Charles Moreland



1. It now lies on the shelf, It is faded and torn, That dear old shawl by my mother wore. It is
2. Oh, my heart of-ten aches with a dull throbbing pain, When vi-sions of childhood come a-gain. And
3. How-bright-ly her face to my mem-'ry ap-pears, Tho'grave dust has cov-er'd it for years. How

The first system of the song features three vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with the eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

12 all that is left for this heart to a-dore, To bring to mind those happy days of yore. How
sad-ly I think of the days that are past, Too bright and too hap-py to last. Oh
sweet sounds her voice, with a ca-dence of love, Though now 'tis turn'd to mel-o-dies a-bove. For

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a more active right hand with eighth-note patterns.

16 of-ten the hands to these folds have been press'd That now be-neath the daisy's are at rest, The
beau-ti-ful childhood, made bright by the smile Of one whose love could ev'-ry care be-guile. How
life flees a-way like a tale that is told But, joys of child hood nev-er can grow old, And

The third system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part has a more complex texture with sixteenth-note patterns in the right hand.

20 tears come un-bid-den and si-lently fall To gleam like gems on mo-ther's old red shawl.
glad-ly I'd flee from the world's bitter thrall To seek the heart that throbb'd be-neath the shawl.
vis-ions of moth-er so dear to us all Come back when-e're I see her old red shawl.

The fourth system concludes the song. The piano part features a final chordal texture in the right hand and a simple accompaniment in the left hand.

Chorus

Sop. Alto Tenor Bass

It is use - ful no more, yet I fond - ly a-dore, That

It is use - ful no more, yet I fond - ly a-dore, That

3 dear old shawl my moth - er wore And thro' life it shall be a lov'd

3 dear old shawl my moth - er wore And thro' life it shall be a lov'd

6 treas - ure to me That lit-tle old red shawl my moth-er wore

6 treas - ure to me That lit-tle old red shawl my moth-er wore

my moth-er wore