

# My Mother's Old Red Shawl

Voice and Piano

Charles Moreland

Moderato

6

It now lies on the shelf, It is faded and torn, That dear old shawl by my mother wore. It is

10

all that is left for this heart to a-dore, To bring to mind those hap - py days of yore. How

14

of - ten the hands to these folds have been press'd That now be-neath the dai sy's are at rest, The

18

tears come un - bid - den and si - lent ly fall To gleam like gems on mo - ther's old red shawl.

**Chorus**

Sop.  
It is use - ful no more, yet I fond - ly a - dore, That dear old shawl my moth - er wore And thro'

Alto  
It is use - ful no more, yet I fond - ly a - dore, That dear old shawl my moth - er wore And thro'

Tenor  
It is use - ful no more, yet I fond - ly a - dore, That dear old shawl my moth - er wore And thro'

Bass  
It is use - ful no more, yet I fond - ly a - dore, That dear old shawl my moth - er wore And thro'

life it shall be a lov'd treas - ure to me That lit - tle old red shawl my moth er wore

life it shall be a lov'd treas - ure to me That lit - tle old red shawl my moth er wore

my moth er wore