

The Mother's Goodbye

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1878

William Howard Doane

♩ = 90

1. Sit down by the side of your mo-ther, my boy, You have on - ly a mo - ment, I
2. You'll find in your satch-el a Bi - ble, my boy, 'Tis the book of all o - thers the
3. Your fa - ther is com - ing to bid you good - bye, O how lone - ly and sad we shall

know; But you'll stay till I give you my part - ing ad - vice, 'Tis all that I have to be-
best; It will teach you to live, it will help you to die, And lead to the gates of the
be; But when far from the scenes of your child-hood and youth, You'll think of your fa - ther and

- stow. You leave us to seek for em - ploy - ment, my boy, By the world you have yet to be
blest. I gave you to God, in your cra - dle, my boy, I have taught you the best that I
me. I want you to feel ev - ery word I have said, For it came from the depths of my

tried; But in all the temp - ta - tions and strug - gles you meet, May your heart in the Sav - ior con - fide.
knew; And as long as His mer - cy per - mits me to live, I shall ne - ver cease pray - ing for you.
love; And, my boy, if we ne - ver be - hold you on earth, Will you prom - ise to meet us a - bove?

Refrain

Hold fast to the right, Hold fast to the right, Wher - ev - er your foot - steps may roam; O for -

- sake not the way of sal - va - tion, my boy, That you learned from your mo - ther at home.