

The Picture Of My Mother When A Girl.

Words by WILL M. MAUPIN.

Music by WILLIAM O'SHEA.



Voice

'Twas in a lit - tle pack - et that long years had been for - got, A
 'Twas such a dain - ty maid - en who looked out with smil - ing face, A
 'Twas but the brief - est mo - ment e'er I was a boy a - gain, And
 In place of chief - est hon - or hangs this por - trait old and worn, A

The first vocal line is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, with a simple harmonic structure.

bunch of old time let - ters laid a - way Tied with a bit of rib - bon in a
 maid - en in a queer, old fash - ioned gown. Her hands so prim - ly fold - ed with a
 youth - ful days came troop - ing back to me. I saw the old home stand - ing just as
 sa - cred shrine where love its hom - age pays. And not a paint - er liv - ing could my

The second vocal line continues the melody in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with whole and half notes.

neat true lov-ers' knot I found it while my chil-dren were at play. A
 quaint and state-ly grace, Her laugh-ing eyes de-mure-ly glanc-ing down. 'Twas
 in the old days when I lisped my boy-ish prayers at moth-er's knee. I
 hum-ble home a-dorn With a pic-ture that could long-er hold my gaze. The

rel-ic old and fad-ed, but more pree-ious, far, than gold, Or
 such a state-ly maid-en of an age long dead and gone, Whose
 felt her kiss-es cling-ing un-to mine in sweet ca-ress Ah
 home is in-cense la-den and the morn-ings bright-er dawn Since

In-dian monarch's boast ed wealth of pearl, And my tears fell fast up-on it 'twas a
 face peeped out from frame of hair a-curl; And as I sat there dreaming fast my
 naught the hap-py past can e'er un-furl Likethis dim, and fad-ed like-ness of a
 look-ing out from frame of hair a-curl A face so sweet and saint-ly meets me

rit. *Refrain*

por.trait worn and old A pic.ture of my moth.er when a girl.
 tear drops fell up - on The pic.ture of my moth.er when a girl.
 maid in som.bre dress The pic.ture of my moth.er when a girl. A
 when I gaze up - on The pic.ture of my moth.er when a girl.

por.trait old and fad - ed, tak - en in the long a - go, A

vis - ion of a maid with hair a - curl; I live the old time days when it

rit.

meets my tear dimmed gaze, The pic.ture of my moth.er when a girl.