

To Mrs. D. A. Miller,
Statesville, N. C.



MOTHER'S PARTING

AT THE

CAFÉ

SONG AND CHORUS

By

Will S Hays

④

CINCINNATI
GEO. D. NEWHALL CO.

56 WEST 4TH ST.



MOTHER'S PARTING AT THE GATE.

By WILL S. HAYS.

Moderato.

Introduction for piano. The piece begins in C major with a 7/8 time signature. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. Dynamics include piano (*p*), crescendo (*cresc.*), and fortissimo (*f*) with a pedal effect (*Ped.*). The introduction concludes with two asterisks (***) indicating a repeat or end of section.

The twi - light shad - ows gath - er'd 'round my own my na - tive home, The
 I took one long and ling' - ring look, a tear - drop dimm'd my eye, My

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in a soprano range, and the piano accompaniment is in a lower register. The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. Dynamics include piano (*p*).

bright stars saw their fa - ces in the sea, The ship stood out to an - chor soon to
 poor young heart seem'd breaking with its pain, I felt as if I could not bid my

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The tempo changes from *rit.* (ritardando) to *tempo* (return to original tempo). The piano accompaniment includes a *rit.* marking and a *tempo* marking.

cross the o - cean's foam,
na - tive home good - bye,

To hear me far from those so dear to
And nev - er see the lov'd ones there a -

me;
- gain;

I bade my grey hair'd fa - ther for the last time, fond a - dieu! I
Once more I took a fare-well look, and felt a long em-brace, The

turn'd to go, and some one whis-per'd "wait",
moon went down, for it was grow-ing late,

My heart was al most brok-en, and my
It was the last time that I ev - er

eyes were weep - ing too, When I kiss'd my dear old moth - er at the gate.
saw that a - ged face, When I kiss'd my dear old moth - er at the gate.

CHORUS.

SOP. I am a lonely wanderer, up - on life's stormy sea, No mat-ter where I am, I'll trust to fate; And

ALTO. I'm a lone - ly wan - - der - er, Up - on life's stor - my sea; And

TEN. I'm a lone - ly wan - - der - er, Up - on life's stor - my sea; And

BASS. I'm a lone - ly wan - - der - er, Up - on life's stor - my sea; And

PIANO *f*

rit.
when I die, I hope I'll go where some one waits for me, Ill kiss my dear old mother at the gate.

when I die I hope I'll go, where some one waits for me.

rit.
when I die I hope I'll go, where some one waits for me.

rit.