

THE MELODIES OF MANY LANDS,

Written by

Charles Jeffries,

Composed by

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Moderato.



tears it then be guil'd It was the song my mother sang, When I was but a

child. It was the song my mother sang, When I was but a child.

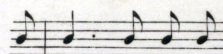
mf *dim:* *p*

2



Its words, I well remember now,
 Were fraught with precepts old;
 And every line a maxim held
 Of far more worth than gold:
 A lesson 'twas, tho' simply taught,
 That cannot pass away;
 It is my guiding star by night,
 My comfort in the day
 It is my guiding star by night,
 My comfort in the day.

3



It told me in the hour of need,
 To seek a solace there,
 Where only stricken hearts could find
 Meet answer to their prayer.
 Ah! much I owe that gentle voice,
 Whose words my tears beguil'd;
 That song of songs my mother sang,
 When I was but a child
 That song of songs my mother sang,
 When I was but a child.