

Mother Machree

Words by
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Music by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
and ERNEST R. BALL
Arr. by Paul Crane

INTRODUCTION



A per-son ve-ry dear to me, — my "Moth-er Ma-chree." —

VERSE Allegretto

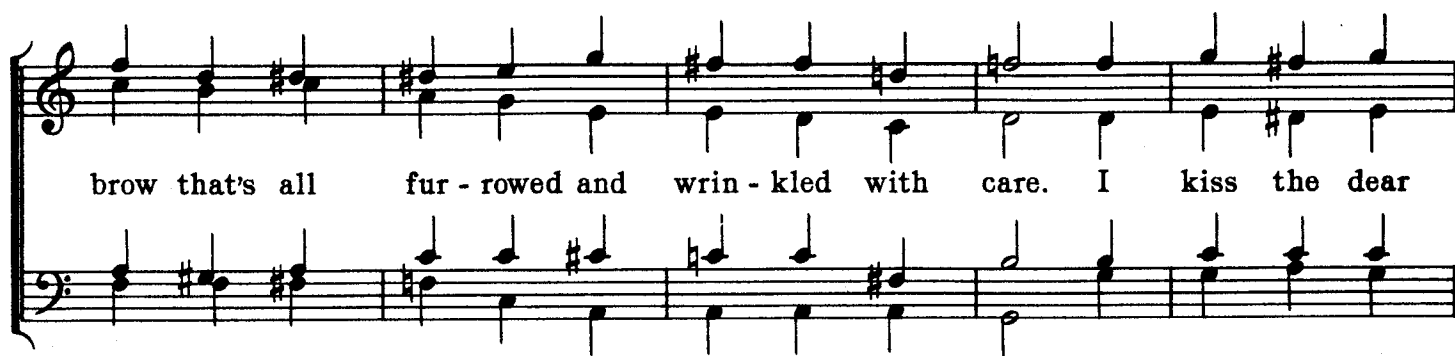
There's a spot in my heart which no col-leen may own, There's a

depth in my soul nev-er sound-ed or known; There's a place in my mem-'ry my

life, that you fill, No oth-er can take it, no one ev-er will.

REFRAIN (*expressively*)


Sure, I love the dear sil - ver that shines in your hair, and the



brow that's all fur - rowed and wrin - kled with care. I kiss the dear



fin - gers so toil - worn for me. Oh, God bless you and keep you



Moth - er Ma - chree! Oh, God bless you and keep you, Moth - er Ma - chree.