

JUST A MEMORY

**WHEN ROSES FADE IN MY GARDEN FAIR
AND WINTER WINDS BLOW COLD AND WILD,
I'LL GATHER SNOWDROPS FOR MY HAIR
AND LIVE AGAIN THE LIFE OF A CHILD.**

**THOSE YEARS BETWEEN I WILL FORGET
THOSE BITTER TEARS SO OFTEN WEPT,
THOSE MEMORIES I'LL BURY NEATH MARBLE STONE
AND LIVE IN THE PAST WITH LOVE ALONE.**

**MY MOTHER DEAR AGAIN I'LL SEE
A TENDER CHILD IS AT HER KNEE
SHE HEARS ME LISP MY EVENING PRAYER
AND I HEAR HER ANSWER SO SWEET AND MILD;**

**OH, DEAR GOD IN HEAVEN, TAKE CARE OF MY CHILD;
GUIDE HER FEET ON THE PATHWAY OF LIFE
SAVE HER, DEAR LORD, FROM SORROW AND STRIFE**

**BUT, ALAS, TOO SOON I RETURN AGAIN
BACK TO THIS WORLD OF SORROW AND PAIN
FROM UNDER THE MARBLE STONE I SEE
THOSE BITTER MEMORIES RETURNING TO ME.**