

**I WANT TO SEE MAMMA  
SINCE MORE**  
THE WORDS OF POOR LITTLE  
**CHARLIE ROSS.**  
SONG & CHORUS



Words by  
**GEORGE COOPER.**

Music by  
**E. MACK.** ☆

PHILADELPHIA: **LEE & WALKER**, 922 CHESTNUT ST.

ENTERTAINMENT ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS IN THE YEAR 1874, BY LEE & WALKER, IS THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR, BY WASHINGTON

# "I Want to See Mamma Once more."

## SONG AND CHORUS.

THE WORDS OF LITTLE CHARLIE ROSS.

Everybody in the United States, and in fact the citizens of the Old World, have read of the heartless abduction of Charlie Brewster Ross, four years of age, who was stolen from his parents door, July 1. The villains who stole the dear child submitted overtures, offering to restore him on the payment of twenty thousand dollars ransom. The bereavement of the grieving parents, and the sympathetic response of the whole people, suggested the words and music of

"I WANT TO SEE MAMMA ONCE MORE."

Words by GEO. COOPER.

Music by E. MACK.

*Moderato affettuoso.*

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

*Affettuoso.*

The second system of musical notation includes two vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The upper staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and common time. It contains two lines of lyrics. The lower staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

1. Two wea - ry eyes that sad - ly weep ; Two little hands uprais'd in prayer ;  
2. The night-wind echoes back a - lone That weary, sad and lonely cry ;

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While dark and lone the moments creep,      Un - lighted by a mother's care.  
And emp - ty arms clasp not their own      Be - neath the dark and cheerless sky.

Oh, sweet the gen-tle tones that fall,—      The wist - ful eyes of heav'n im-plore!  
Oh, moth - er, while in tears you bow,—      Sad, drooping eyes, that heav'n im-plore!

A - gain we hear that pleading call :      " I want to see mamma once more."  
Thy dar - ling one is pleading now :      " I want to see mamma once more."

" I want to see mamma once more."



# CHORUS.

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*Sopr'o.* Oh, dar-ling one, to lov - ing arms May heav'n a-gain thy form re - store!

*Alto.*

*Tenor.* Oh, dar-ling one, to lov - ing arms May heav'n a-gain thy form re - store!

*Bass.*

*Piano.*

Sweet be the an-swer to thy call: "I want to see mam-ma once more."

Sweet be the an-swer to thy call: "I want to see mam-ma once more."

*f*

I want to see mamma once more.