

My Mother's Bible

Words by
George P. Morris

Music by
Henry Russell

With Great Feeling and Expression

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef, and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 6/8 time. The music begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The upper staff features a melody of eighth and quarter notes, with a final measure containing a half note. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes.

The second system of musical notation continues from the first system, starting at measure 6. It consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the D major key and 6/8 time signature. The piano (*p*) dynamic is indicated. The upper staff continues the melodic line with various rhythmic patterns, while the lower staff provides a steady accompaniment.

The third system of musical notation starts at measure 10. It consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, continuing the D major key and 6/8 time signature. The piano (*p*) dynamic is indicated. The upper staff features a melodic line with some rests, and the lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

14



1. This book is all that's left me now! Tears will un - bid - den start! ___ With
 2. Ah, well do I re - mem - ber those Whose names these re - cords bear! ___ Who
 3. My fa - ther read this ho - ly book To broth - ers, sis - ters dear! ___ How
 4. Thou tru - est friend man ev - er knew! The con - stan - cy I've tried! ___ When

14

19



fal - t'ring lip and throb - bing brow, I press it to my heart. ___ For
 round the hearth - stone used to close, Af - ter the eve - ning prayer; ___ And
 calm was my poor moth - er's look, Who learned God's word to hear! ___ Her
 all were false, I found thee true, My coun - se - lor and guide. ___ The

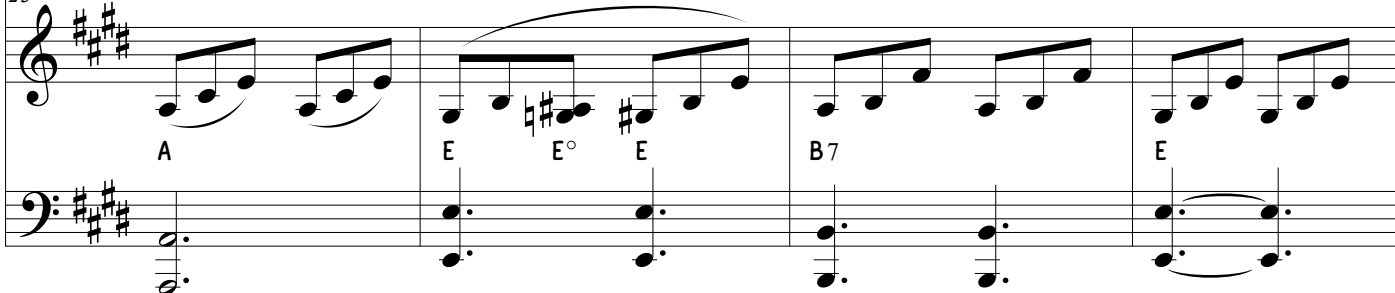
19

23



man - y gen - er - a - tions passed Here is our fam' - ly tree! My
 speak of what this vol - ume said, In tones my heart would thrill; Though
 an - gel face! I see it yet! What throng - ing mem' - ries come! A -
 mines of earth no treas - ures give, From me this book could buy; For

23

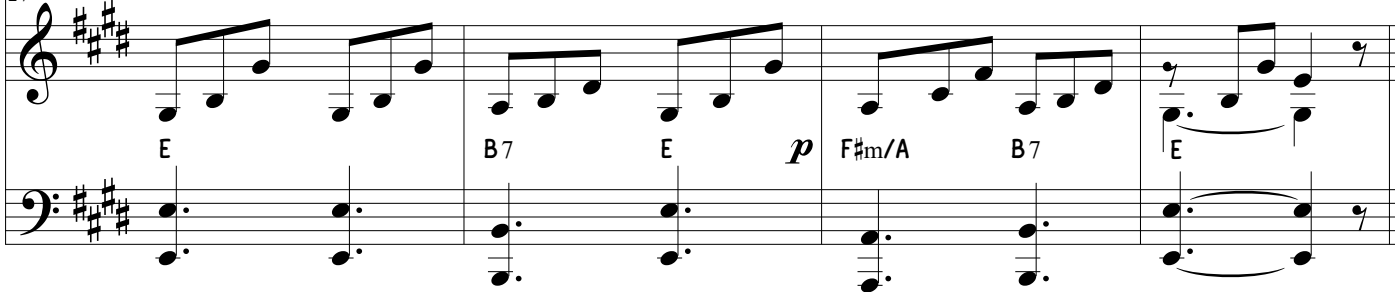


27



mo - ther's hands this bi - ble clasped, She dy - ing gave it to me.
 they are with the si - lent dead, Here are they liv - ing still!
 gain that lit - tle group is met With - in the halls of home!
 teach - ing me the way to live, It taught me how to die.

27



a tempo

31

