

# Just As Your Mother Was

Lyric by  
ANDREW B. STERLING

Music by  
HARRY VON TILZER



**Voice**

Wed - ding bells are ring - ing,      Choir — sweet - ly sing - ing,  
“Just a sim - ple stor - y;      Love in all its glor - y—

Soon the hap - py bride will ride a - way.      As she whis - pers “Good - bye,  
Sun or storm your moth - er’s love was true.      But the an - gels came and

Dad - dy,”      To her fath - er old and gray. —      Ten - der - ly he holds her;  
took her      On the day they left me you. —      Ten - der - ly I watched you

Tears are in his eyes.      “Lis - ten, child,” he whis - pers fond and low.      “Your  
Grow - ing day by day;      Now the time to part is draw - ing near.      Re -

moth - er was an an - gel,      and you’re an an - gel, too,      For you  
mem - ber that your moth - er      was      stead - fast, staunch, and true,      And I

look just like your moth - er,      long a - go. —  
know you’ll al - ways be like her,      my dear. —

