

# TAKE ME BACK TO MOTHER

DESCRIPTIVE BALLAD

WORDS AND MUSIC  
BY W<sup>M</sup> H PLASS



# TAKE ME BACK TO MOTHER.

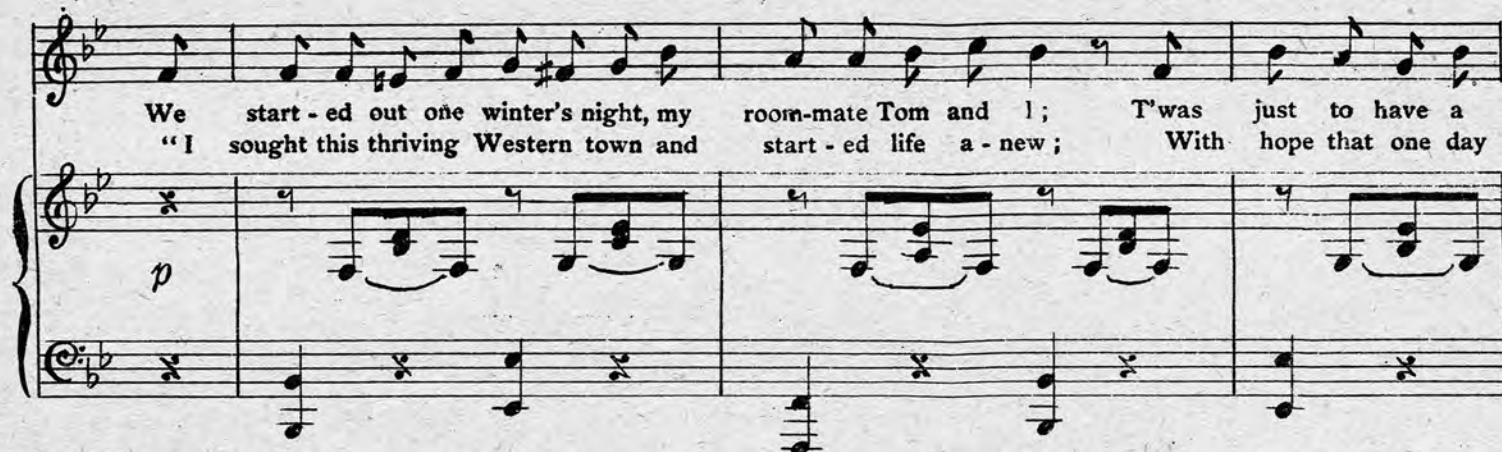
Written and Composed by William St. Plass.

*Andante Moderato.*



*m. f.*

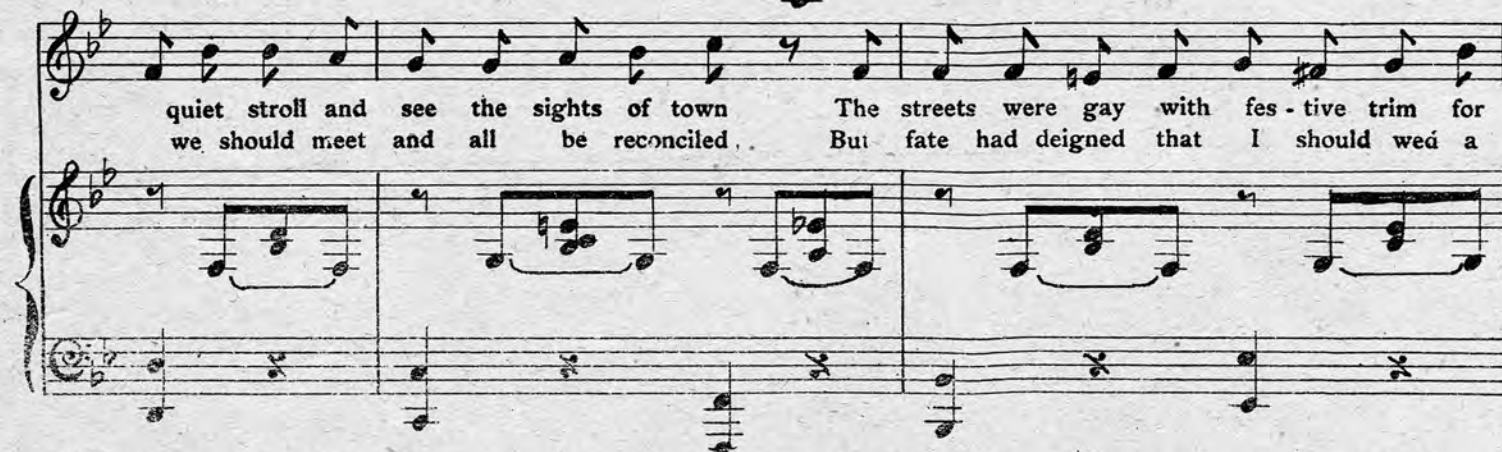
The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a complex, flowing melody with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment with eighth and sixteenth notes.



*p*

We start - ed out one winter's night, my room-mate Tom and I; T'was just to have a  
"I sought this thriving Western town and start - ed life a - new; With hope that one day

The first vocal entry is on a single staff. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves below, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a simple bass line.



quiet stroll and see the sights of town The streets were gay with fes - tive trim for  
we should meet and all be reconciled. But fate had deigned that I should wed a

The second vocal entry continues the melody. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section.



Christ - mas day was nigh, And hap - py throngs with laugh and jest were surg - ing up and  
man who proved un - true, And left me here 'mongst strangers with this help - less lit - tie

The third vocal entry continues the melody. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section.



down. But as we walked we came up - on a crea - ture in dis - pair; Her  
child." "It grieves me sore to find you thus," her bro - ther then re - plied; "How

The fourth vocal entry continues the melody. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section.

face was young, though care - worn and dis - tressed; And as she hur - ried  
could you leave our hap - py Eng - land home; You'll find the old place

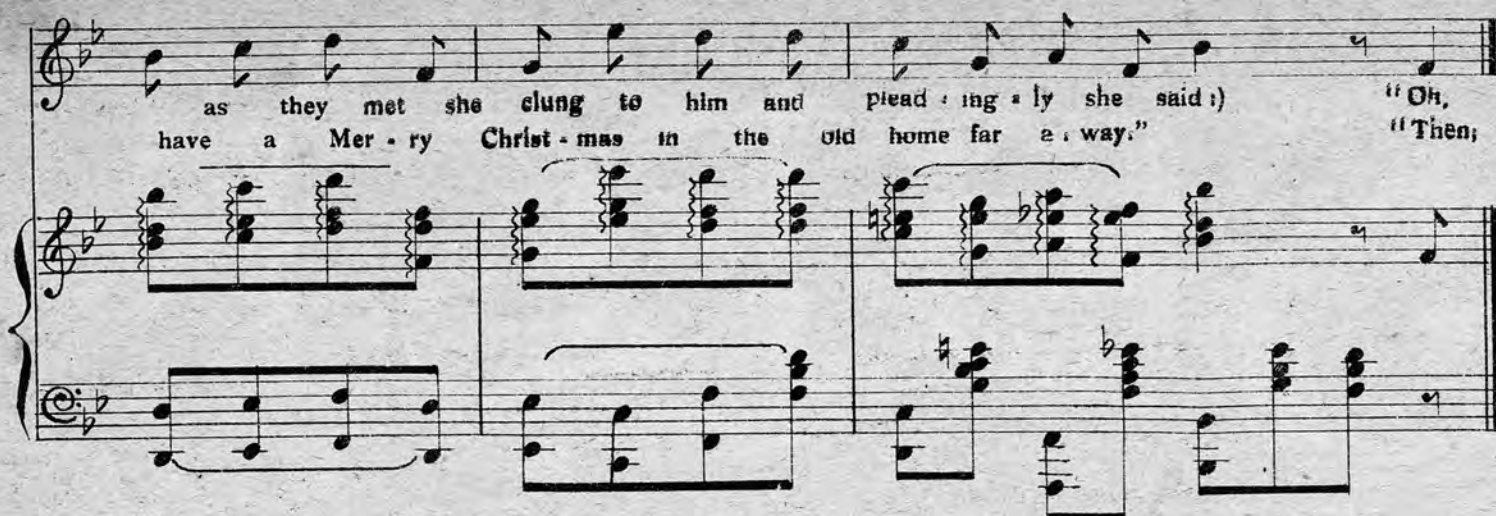
toward us through the crowd - ed thor - ough - fare, I saw she held a ba - by to her  
al - tered now for fath - er long since died, And moth - er lives there old and all a -

breast.  
lone. "Why, that's my sis - ter Nell!" said Tom, "Her life is steeped in  
You're right, she longs to see you, Nell, Don't let her wait in

shame; For ma - ny years she's been to me like one we mourn as dead; I  
vain; 'Tis plain to see she's age - ing fast and soon must pass a - way; I

do not wish to greet her here for that might blot my name," (But,  
know 'twill cheer her lone - ly heart to see your face a - gain, We'll

as they met she clung to him and plead - ing - ly she said :  
have a Mer - ry Christ - mas in the old home far a - way." "Oh,  
"Then,



Chorus.

Take me back to mother, do not leave me here I pray, There's one can  
*m. f.*  
bid me wel - come still the same old ten - der way. I know she  
longs to see me, Tom, though I have caused her pain; So take me  
back when you re - turn to moth - er's arms a - gain.

