

Bury Me in the Morning, Mother

Edited by
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Written and Composed by
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Comodo

F F

Lay me down where the grass is green, moth - er, Be -
Nev - er sor - row or sigh for me, moth - er, Tho' I
I have heard the songs of the blest, moth - er, And
You must prom - ise to come to me, moth - er, When

C F F

3
neath the wil - low shade, Where the mur - mur - ing winds will
fall in ear - ly years, For I'll be in the pleas - ant
an - gels are draw - ing near, To car - ry me o'er the
life and hope shall fade, For there's room for you in the

F C F

6
mourn, moth - er, The wreck that death has made.
land, moth - er, That's free from grief and tears.
stream, moth - er, That mor - tals dread and fear.
home, moth - er, That's far from the green - wood shade.

9 **CHORUS**

B \flat F C7 F/C C

Bu - ry me in the morn - ing, And mourn not at my loss, — For I'll



13

F F B \flat F/C C F

join the beau - ti - ful ar - my That car - ried the Sa - viour's cross. —

