

# 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

3                      C                      F                      F

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

6                      F                      C                      F

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.

Bury Me in the Morning, Mother

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. —