

AULD SCOTS MOTHER MINE (Mackay and Maxwell)

In an old Scottish home that is dear to my mind
Lives an old Scottish mother, so gentle and kind.
Trouble and care may have wrinkled her brow,
But with thoughts sweet and tender,
I think of her now.

Old Scots Mother Mine,
You are with me all the while,
Your kind old eyes
And your dear sweet smile.

Tho' we're far apart,
For the sake of Auld Lang Syne -
God bless and keep you
Old Scots Mother Mine.

(Repeat last two sections)