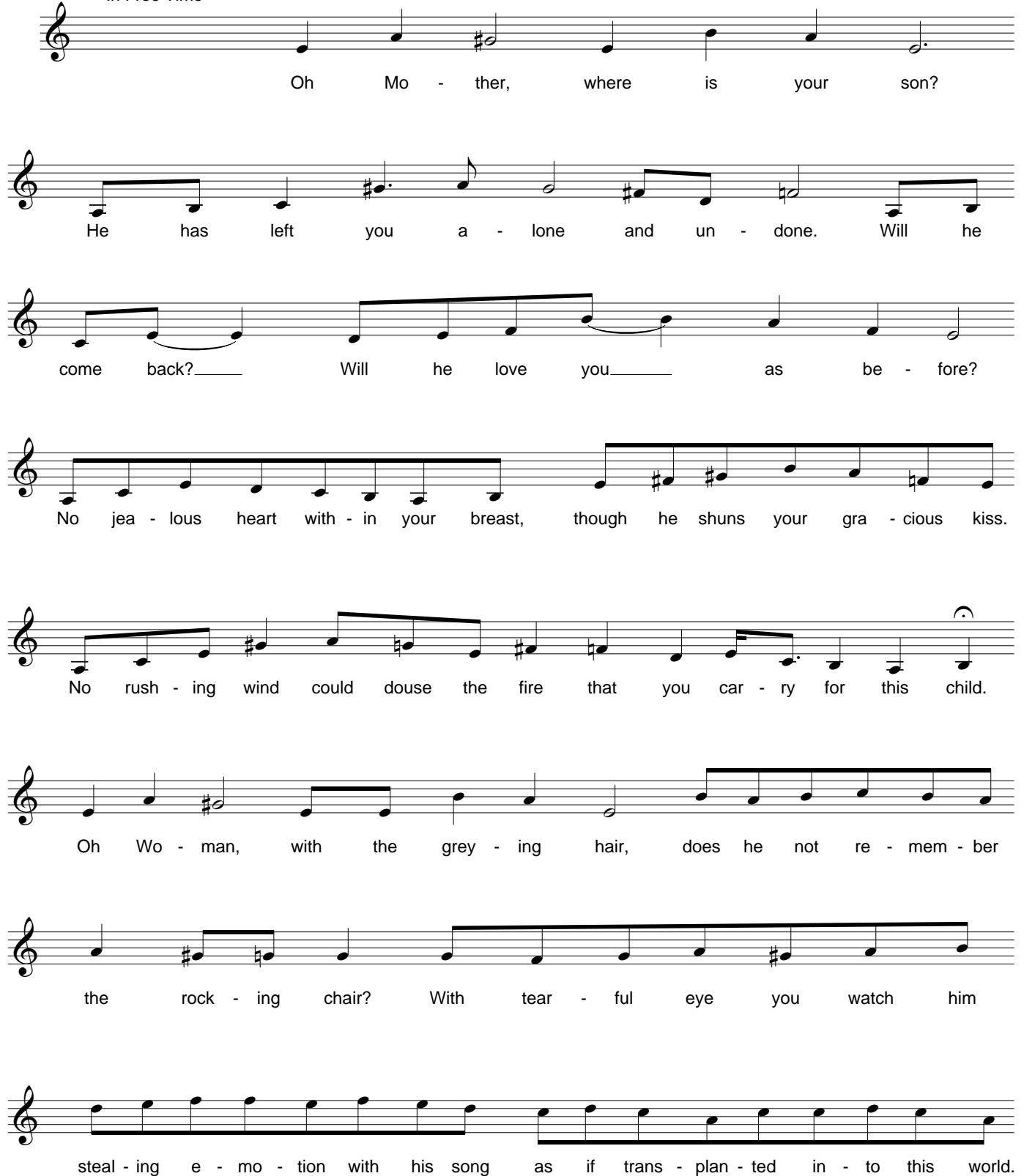


To Mother

for unison voices

Words and Music by
Joseph Gentry Stephens

In Free Time



Oh Mo - ther, where is your son?
He has left you a - lone and un - done. Will he
come back? Will he love you as be - fore?
No jea - lous heart with - in your breast, though he shuns your gra - cious kiss.
No rush - ing wind could douse the fire that you car - ry for this child.
Oh Wo - man, with the grey - ing hair, does he not re - mem - ber
the rock - ing chair? With tear - ful eye you watch him
steal - ing e - mo - tion with his song as if trans - plan - ted in - to this world.

Un - feel - ing, un - car - ing. Oh Mo - ther, sing your sweet re - frain.

Sing with true voi - ces tho' they seem in vain. He will come

back. He will love you for - ev - er - more... as be - fore.

January 2009

Performance Note:

Dynamic, tempo and other markings are intentionally omitted from unaccompanied works in order to allow each work to evolve in each performance. The lack of such markings harkens back to the traditions of chant and early choral styles in which melodic, harmonic and textual devices determined the interpretation of the overall work.

For more information about the composer and other choral music visit www.stephensmusic.com.