The Blind Child

As sung by Ted Ashlaw

Tenderly \( \frac{j}{4} = 60 \)

1. They tell me, Fa\-ther, that to\-night You'll wed an\-other bride; That
2. They say her name is Mar\-y, too, The name my moth\-er bore; And,
3. And are her foot\-steps soft and low, Her voice so sweet and mild? And,
4. O, Fa\-ther, do not bid me come To meet your new\-made bride; I
5. Her pic\-ture hang\-ing on the wall, Her Bi\-ble ly\-ing there; And

you will hold her in your arms Where my dear moth\-er died.
Fa\-ther, is she kind and true Like the one we loved be\-fore?
Fa\-ther, will she love me too, Your blind and help\-less child?
could not greet her in the room Where my dear moth\-er died.
there the harp her fin\-gers touched, And there that va\-cant chair.

* Usually each verse starts on C.
** This line often starts on A.
*** Often this is sung as G.

6. The chair where by I used to kneel
To say my evening prayer;
O, Father! Do not bid me come!
I could not greet her there.

7. Her prayer was murmured, and she said,
"I'm growing weary now."
He placed her gently in the bed
And kissed her snow-white brow.

8. And as he turned to leave the room
One joyous cry was given;
He turned and caught her last wee smile:
His blind child was in heaven.

9. They buried her by her mother's side
And placed a marker there:
O heed, o heed those simple words:
"There'll be no blind ones there."