Turn from them, Willie
OR THE
Mother's Appeal
Words & Music
by
J.B. Salisbury.

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TURN FROM THEM WILLIE.

or

THE MOTHER'S APPEAL.

Words and Music by

J. B. SALISBURY.

Moderato.

1. You have wander'd afar from the
2. You're a-float and a-lone on

sweet paths of virtue, A far my own erring son, -- You have
life's troubled waters, Your main sail is torn from the mast, -- Let a

tasted the dark fruits of sin and of folly, As many souls fallen have done. The
mother's deep love sur-round my poor darling, And guide to save haven at last. Oh:

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dark haunts of vice are waiting to crush you, The hand of the syren to slay, The
turn from the paths of darkness and sorrow, Oh! turn from the fallen ones now, And

cup and the game, to rob and enslave you, Oh! turn from them Willie away.
let a bright angel with tears of a mother, In heaven now record the vow.

QUARTETTE.

SOPRANO.

O turn from them Willie the first born, the darling, O

ALTO.

O turn from them Willie the first born, the darling, O

TENOR.

O turn from them Willie the first born, the darling, O

BASS.

O turn from them Willie the first born, the darling, O
3.
You'll grow old my dear boy, then the deep sting will follow,
    When your bright gold is wasted and gone,
And you're left all alone in the mire to wallow,
    You'll miss your young friends one by one.
They will drop from your presence, like leaves in the autumn
    When the hoar frost cuts them in twain
And will laugh you to scorn, my own darling Willie
    Pray, return to your mother again.
    Turn from them &c.

4.
Will you heed not the tears of the mother that bore you;
    Will you banish her love from your soul,
Would you bring a dark cloud o'er the life of a widow
    The blackest that sorrows control!
No! this book with its precepts of virtue and wisdom
    O, take for your guide from this day,
And leave the smooth paths of the dark frowning minion
    That leads your young footsteps astray.
    Turn from them &c.