

The Blind Child

As sung by Ted Ashlaw

Tenderly ♩. = 60
C



1. They tell me, Fa - ther, that to - night You'll wed an - oth - er 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



3. love me too, your



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."