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I'm looking down upon you mother

WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
J. P. WEBSTER.

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I'M LOOKING DOWN UPON YOU MOTHER. ³

Words by Rev. J. W. CARHART.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

VOICE

Moderato con espressione. 1. I'm

PIANO

look - ing down up - on you , mother , Said a sweet and laughing voice ;

And a chubby face hung o'er her , Youngest born , the mother's choice. I'm

looking down up - on you , mother , Now good night , a kiss I throw ;

The musical score consists of a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The voice line is written in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is written in two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp. The tempo and mood are indicated as 'Moderato con espressione'. The lyrics are placed below the voice line. The score is divided into four systems, each with a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: '1. I'm look - ing down up - on you , mother , Said a sweet and laughing voice ; And a chubby face hung o'er her , Youngest born , the mother's choice. I'm looking down up - on you , mother , Now good night , a kiss I throw ;'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex bass line in the left hand.

I shall see you in the morning, Mo-ther dear, I love you so!

I shall see you in the morning, Mother dear I love you so!

2. From the holy lights a bove us,.....
 3. Clouds of witnesses be hold us,.....

Where the stars their vigils keep,
 As we run life's weary race;
 Cherub eyes look down up- on us.....
 They are waiting to re- ceive us,.....

As we watch, and wait, and weep, I'm look.ing down up_on you, mother,.....
 In a fond and long embrace. Then look up, ye pilgrims weary;.....

Hear the an-gel voices say; And I kiss you in the zephyr,.....
 See bright faces in the skies; See the beckoning hands beyond you,.....

Or with evening's farewll ray, And I kiss you in the zephyr,.....
 Where the domes of glory rise, See the beckoning hands beyond you,.....

Or with evening's farewell ray.
 Where the domes of glory rise.