

13. Rivers Engulfing Mother

Pham Duy (English lyrics Pham Quang Tuan)

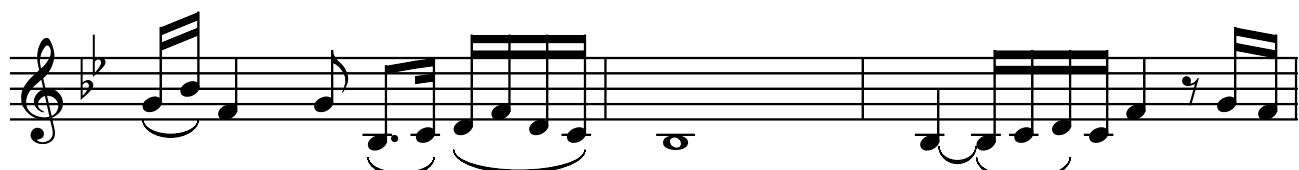
Lento Cantabile

$\text{♩} = 58$

3



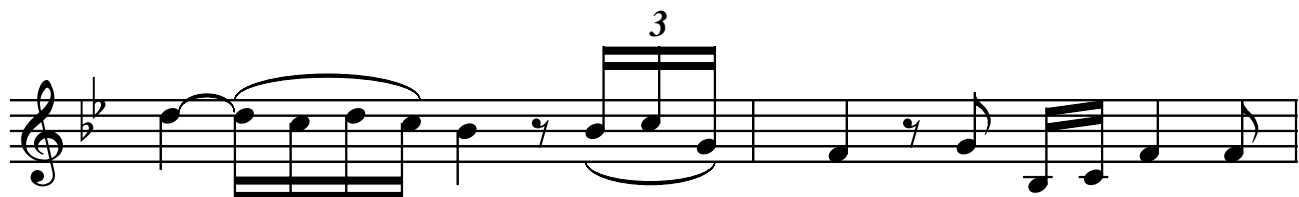
Brave and proud she stood in de - feat and



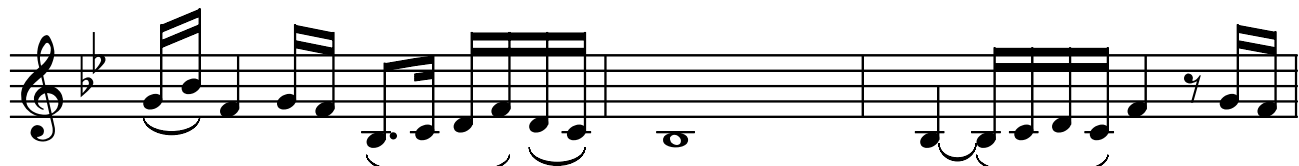
wel - comed a glor - ious death. Borne a - way by the



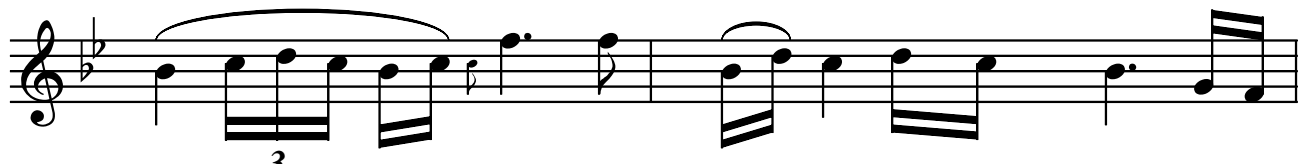
wand' 3 - ring Haat, her bo - dy drif - ted on the waves...



Her heart re - mains for all time de -



- fi - ant in the wat' - ry grave. Rea - ching to ag -



- grieved 3 souls, she gath - ers Nam - Xuong's wife in her



arms. O Mo - ther! Mo-



- ther! For your sons and daugh - ters you chose the riv-



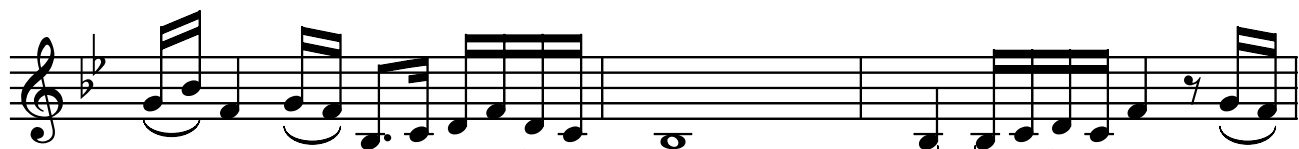
- er! O Mo - ther! Mo - ther! This wat - er for-



- ev - er shall cleanse your chil - dren's hearts!



Drift - wood, mo - ther was gath' - ring in the



shall-ows by riv - er's side. Ri - sing flood, surg-



- ing, swirl - ing wild, took her in a mad - treach' - rous tide.