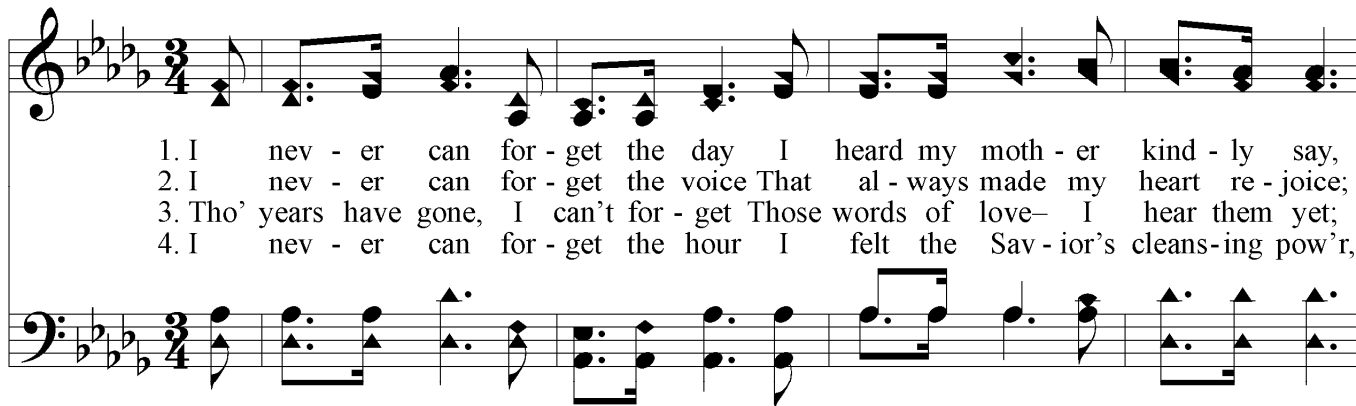
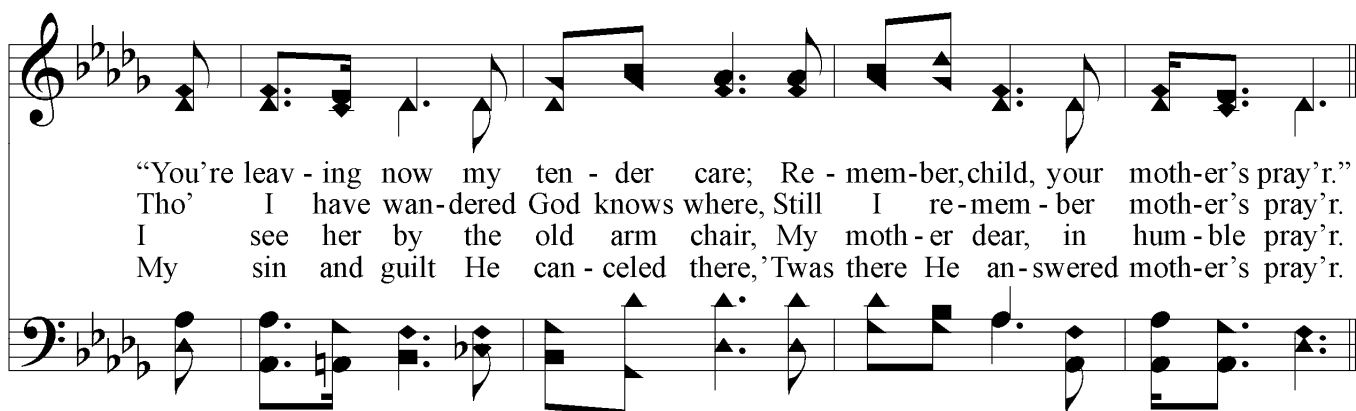


My Mother's Prayer

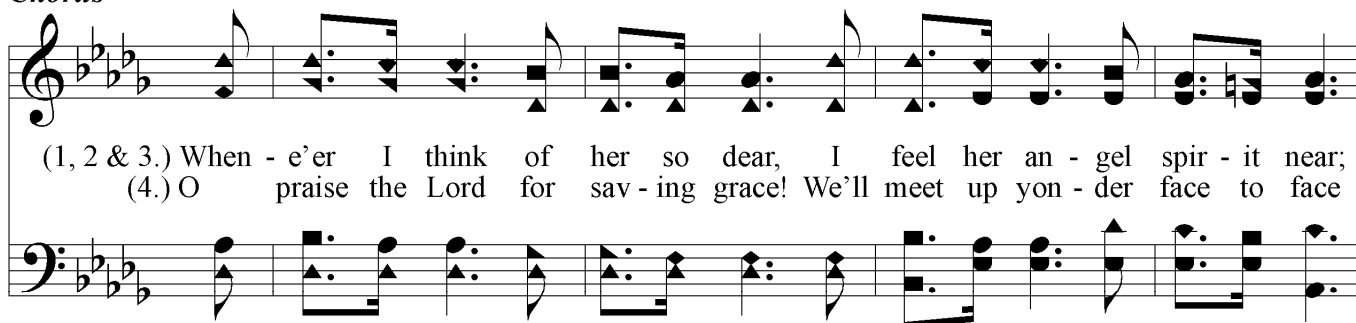


1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my moth - er kind - ly say,
2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That al - ways made my heart re - joice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for - get Those words of love- I hear them yet;
4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Sav - ior's cleans - ing pow'r,

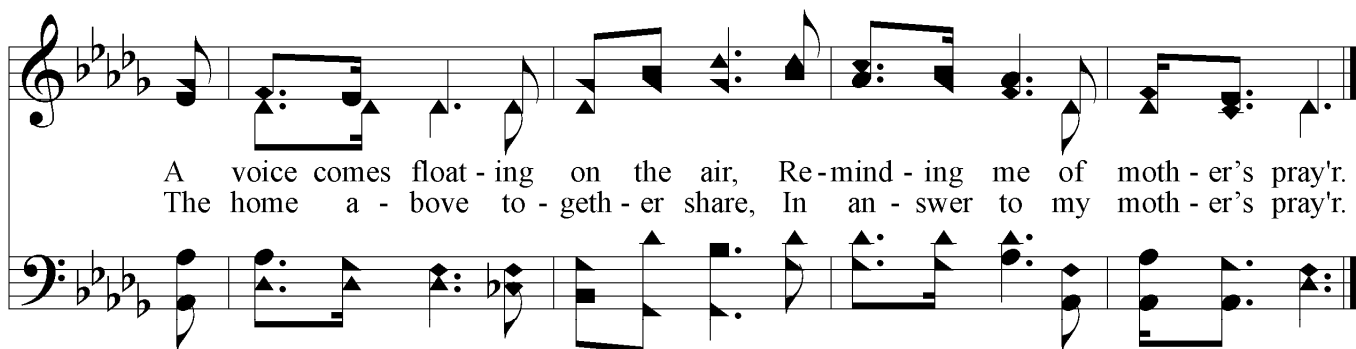


"You're leav - ing now my ten - der care; Re - mem - ber, child, your moth - er's pray'r."
Tho' I have wan - dered God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber moth - er's pray'r.
I see her by the old arm chair, My moth - er dear, in hum - ble pray'r.
My sin and guilt He can - celed there, 'Twas there He an - swered moth - er's pray'r.

Chorus



(1, 2 & 3.) When - e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel spir - it near;
(4.) O praise the Lord for sav - ing grace! We'll meet up yon - der face to face



A voice comes float - ing on the air, Re - mind - ing me of moth - er's pray'r.
The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my moth - er's pray'r.