

# My Mother's Prayer

*My son... forsake not the law of thy mother. Pro. 6:20*

*Her children arise up, and call her blessed. Pro. 31:28*

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 prayer."  
Though I have wan - dered God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber moth - er's prayer.  
I see her by the old arm chair, My moth - er dear, in hum - ble prayer.  
My sin and guilt He can - celed there, 'Twas there He an - swered moth - er's prayer.

*Refrain*

1-3— When - e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel spir - it near;  
4— Oh, praise the Lord for sav - ing grace! We'll meet up on - der face to face,

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