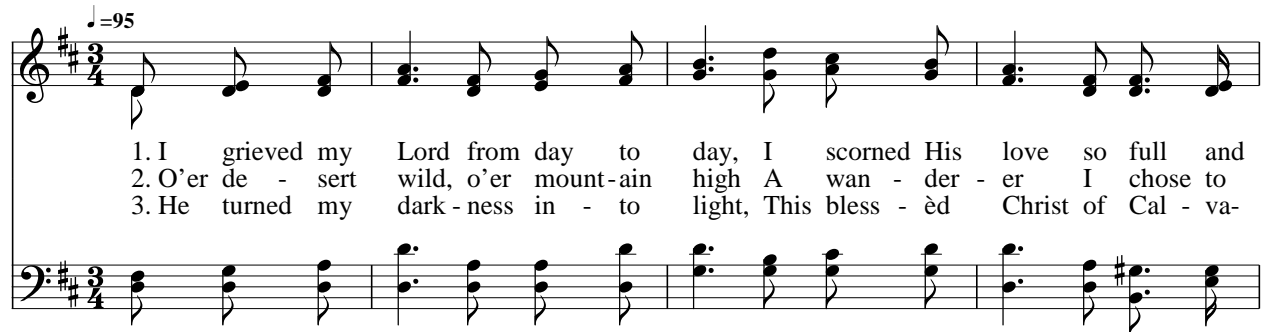


Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me

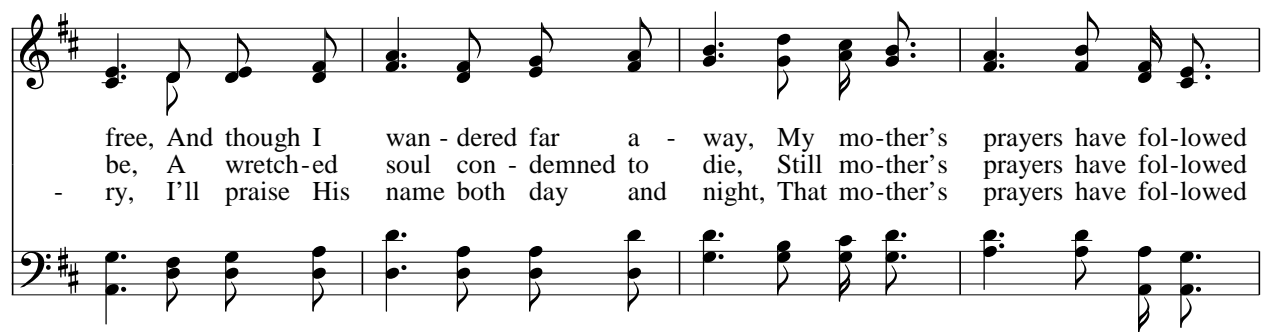
Lizzie Douglas Foulks DeArmond, 1912

Bentley DeForest Ackley

♩ = 95

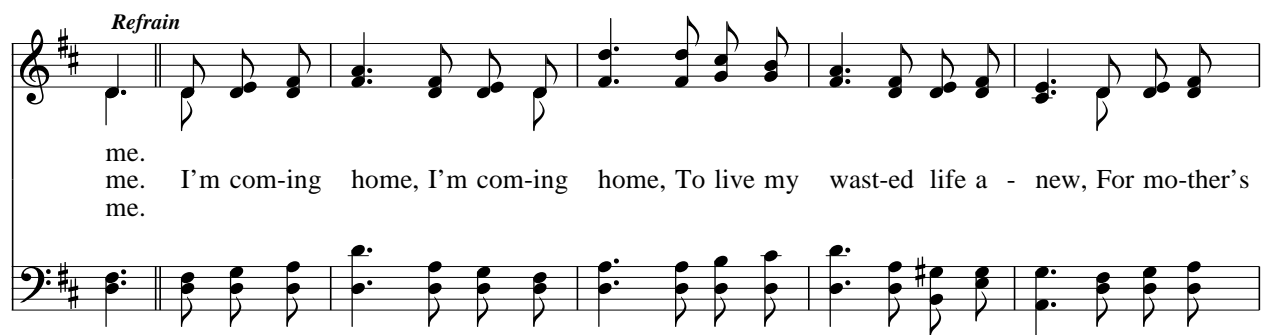


1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and
2. O'er de - sert wild, o'er mount - ain high A wan - der - er I chose to
3. He turned my dark - ness in - to light, This bless - èd Christ of Cal - va -



free, And though I wan - dered far a - way, My mo - ther's prayers have fol - lowed
be, A wretch - ed soul con - demned to die, Still mo - ther's prayers have fol - lowed
- ry, I'll praise His name both day and night, That mo - ther's prayers have fol - lowed

Refrain



me.
me. I'm com - ing home, I'm com - ing home, To live my wast - ed life a - new, For mo - ther's
me.



prayers have fol - lowed me, Have fol - lowed me, the whole world thro'.