My Mother’s Prayer

Judson Wheeler Van DeVenter, 1895

Winfield Scott Weeden

Public Domain

Courtesy of the Cyber Hymnal™

1. I never can forget the day I heard my mother’s prayer.
2. I never can forget the voice That always made my heart rejoice;
3. Though years have gone, I can’t forget Those words of love— I hear them yet; I see her by the old arm chair, My mother-dear, in face to face; The home above to gether share, In answer to my mother’s prayer.
4. O praise the Lord for saving grace! We’ll meet up yonder spirit near; A voice comes floating on the air, Reminding me of Mother’s prayer. 1, 2, 3. When e’er I think of her so dear, I feel her angel prayer. 1, 2, 3, When e’er I think of her so dear, I feel her angel prayer. 4. O praise the Lord for saving grace! We’ll meet up yonder spirit near; A voice comes floating on the air, Reminding me of Mother’s prayer.

Refrain

Mo-ther’s prayer. Mo-ther’s prayer. Mo-ther’s prayer. Mo-ther’s prayer. Mo-ther’s prayer.