Tell Mother I’ll Be There

Charles Millard Fillmore, 1898

Arranged by Robert Harkness

1. When I was but a little child how well I recollect
   How I would see my mother ere the Savior took her home;
   I would grieve my mother with my folly and neglect;
   And now that she has gone to Heav’n I miss her tender care:

2. Though I was often wayward, she was always kind and good;
   So patient, gentle, loving when I acted rough and rude;
   Almost broke her loving heart in mourning after me;
   And day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care:

3. When I became a prodigal, and left the old roof-tree, she
   Told me quickly come if I would see my mother ere the Savior took her home;
   I would penetrate, glowing when I acted rough and rude;
   And promised her, before she died, for heaven to prepare:

4. One day a message came to me, it bade me quickly come
   If I would see my mother ere the Savior took her home;
   I would almost break her loving heart in mourning after me;
   And promised her, before she died, for heaven to prepare:

Refrain

Savior, tell my mother, I’ll be there!
Savior, tell my mother, I’ll be there!
Tell mother I’ll be there, in answer to her prayer; This
Savior, tell my mother, I’ll be there!
Savior, tell my mother, I’ll be there!

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message, blessèd Savior, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's joys with her to share; Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.