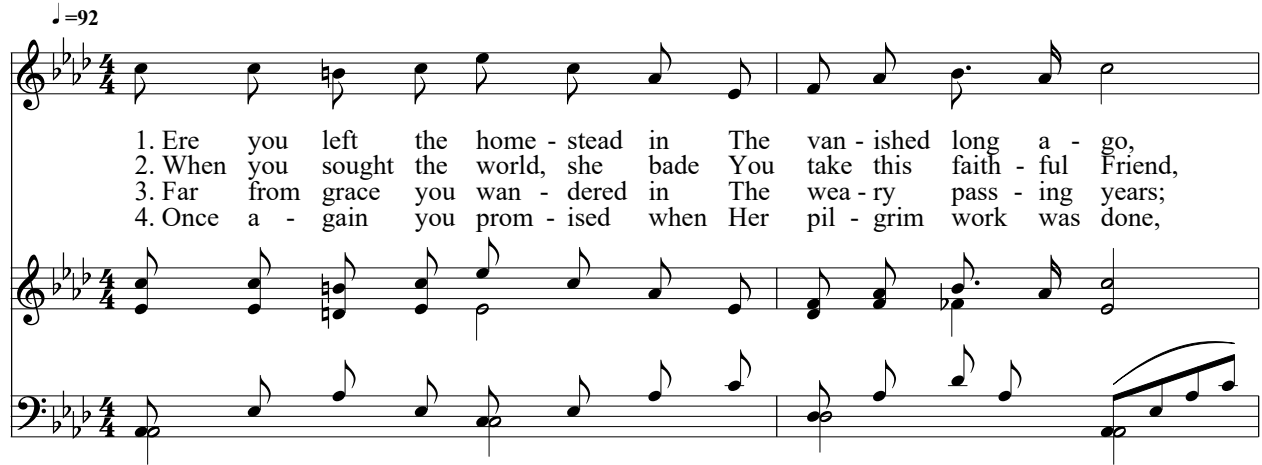


# The Promise Made to Mother

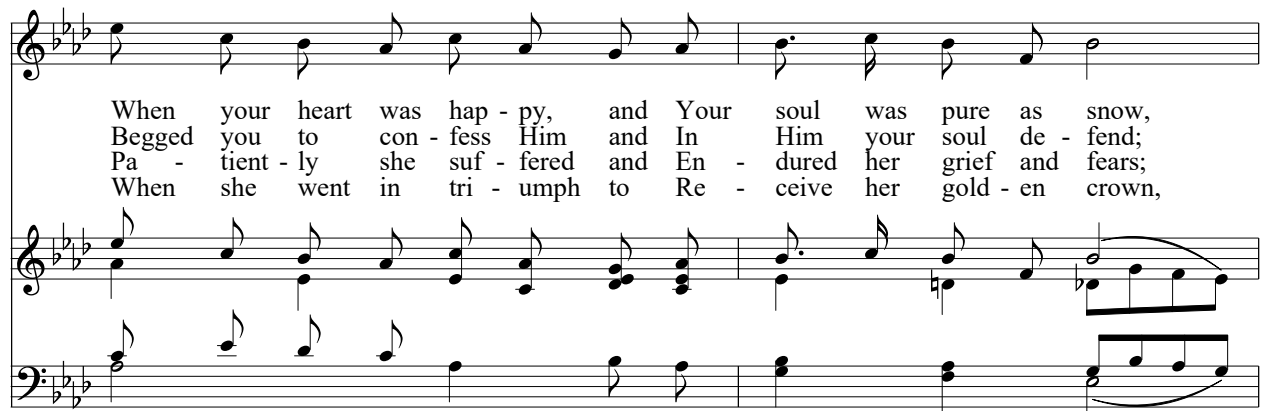
Ina Duley Ogdon, 1905

John Sylvester Fearis

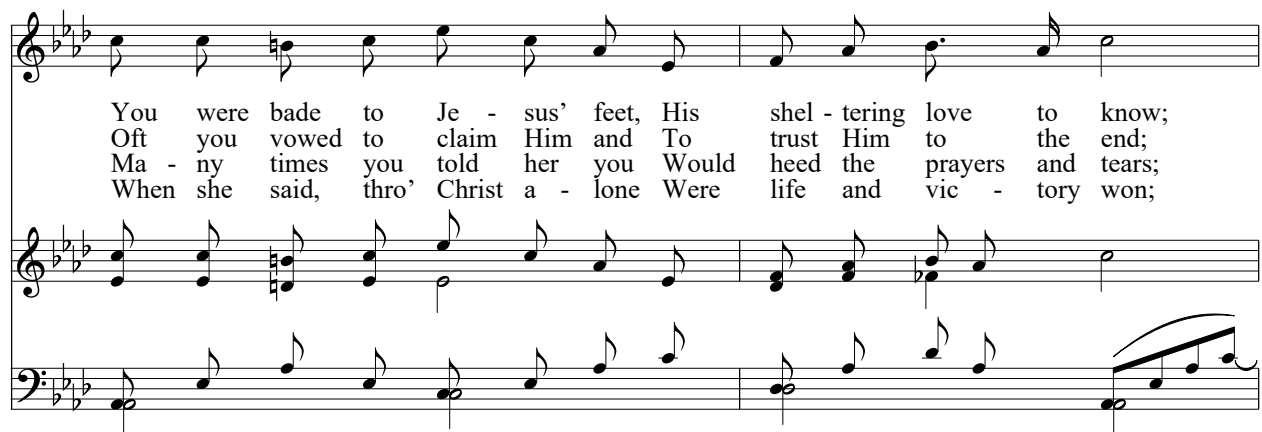
♩ = 92



1. Ere you left the home - stead in The van - ished long a - go,  
2. When you sought the world, she bade You take this faith - ful Friend,  
3. Far from grace you wan - dered in The wea - ry pass - ing years;  
4. Once a - gain you prom - ised when Her pil - grim work was done,

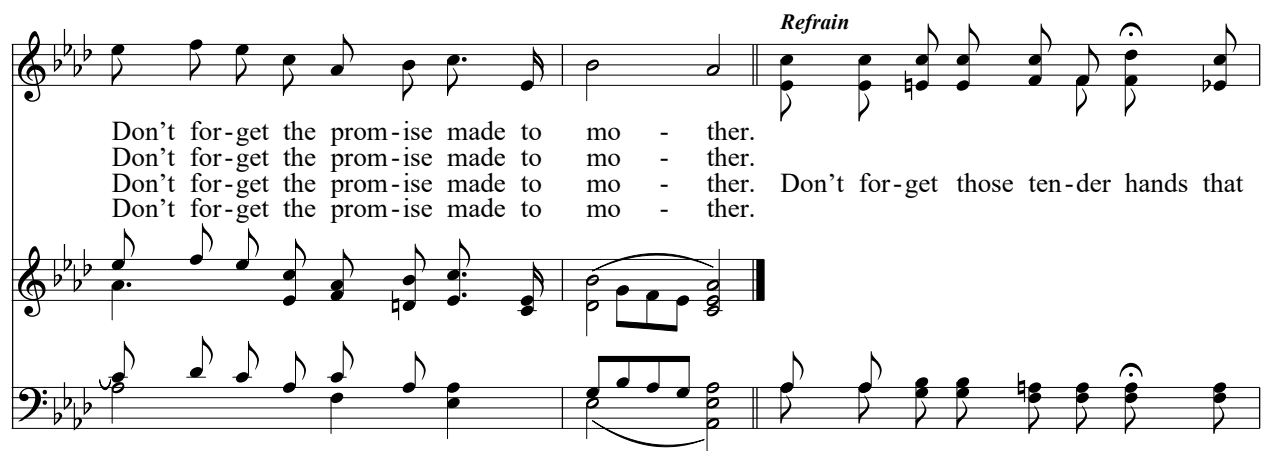


When your heart was hap - py, and Your soul was pure as snow,  
Begged you to con - fess Him and In Him your soul de - fend;  
Pa - tient - ly she suf - fered and En - dured her grief and fears;  
When she went in tri - umph to Re - ceive her gold - en crown,

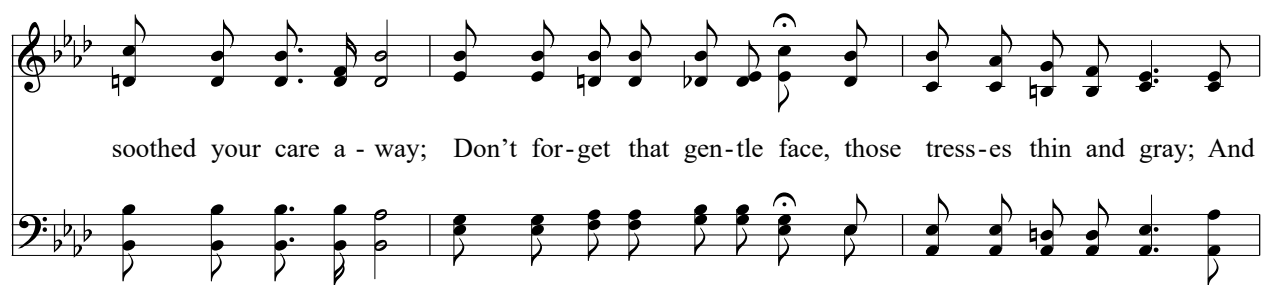


You were bade to Je - sus' feet, His shel - tering love to know;  
Oft you vowed to claim Him and To trust Him to the end;  
Ma - ny times you told her you Would heed the prayers and tears;  
When she said, thro' Christ a - lone Were life and vic - tory won;

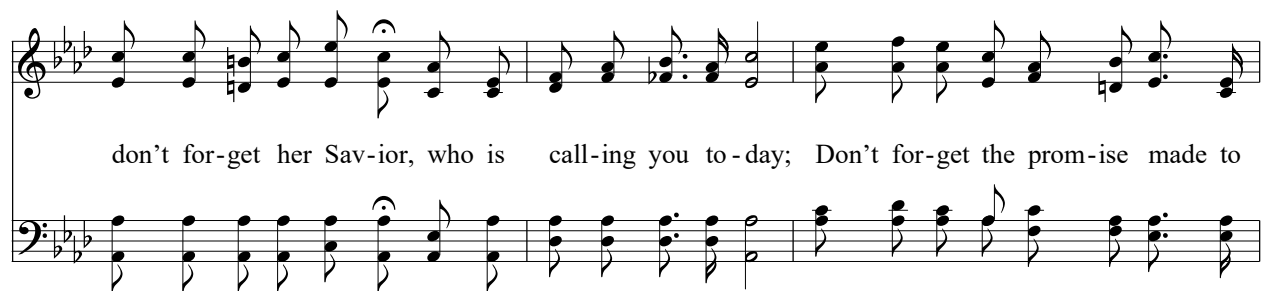
*Refrain*



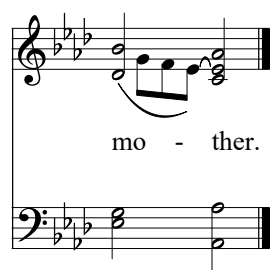
Don't for-get the prom-ise made to mo - ther.  
 Don't for-get the prom-ise made to mo - ther.  
 Don't for-get the prom-ise made to mo - ther. Don't for-get those ten-der hands that  
 Don't for-get the prom-ise made to mo - ther.



soothed your care a - way; Don't for-get that gen-tle face, those tress-es thin and gray; And



don't for-get her Sav-ior, who is call-ing you to - day; Don't for-get the prom-ise made to



mo - ther.