Tell Mother I’ll Be There

Charles M. Fillmore, 1898

JEREMIAH 31:19
C. M. F., 1898

1. When I was but a little child, how well I recollected
   How I would grieve my mother with my
   folly and neglect; And now that she has gone to Heav’n I
   answer to her prayer; This message, bless’d Saviour, to her bear!

2. Though I was often wayward, she was always kind and good;
   So patient, gentle, loving when I
   acted rough and rude; My childhood griefs and trials she would glad
   Yes, tell my darling mother I’ll be there (I’ll be there).

3. When I became prodigal, and left the old roof-tree,
   She almost broke her loving heart in
   mourning after me; And day and night she prayed to God to keep me
   answer to her prayer; This message, bless’d Saviour, to her bear!

4. One day a message came to me, it bade me quickly come
   If I would see my mother ere the
   I took and all, and she came home; I was glad;
   Heaven’s joys with her to share; Yes, tell my darling mother I’ll be there (I’ll be there).

Refrain

Tell mother I’ll be there! Tell mother I’ll be there, in

Tell mother I’ll be there, in

Tell mother I’ll be there, in