

Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me

1 TIMOTHY 2:1; 2 TIMOTHY 1:5
Lizzie DeArmond

Bentley D. Ackley, c.1912

1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and free,
2. O'er des-ert wild, o'er moun-tain high, A wan-der-er I chose to be;
3. He turned my dark-ness in-to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal-va-ry!

And though I wan-dered far a-way, My moth-er's prayers have fol-lowed me.
A wretch-ed soul, con-demned to die, Still moth-er's prayers have fol-lowed me.
I'll praise His name both day and night, That moth-er's prayers have fol-lowed me.

Refrain

I'm com-ing home, I'm com-ing home, To live my wast-ed life a-new,

For moth-er's prayers have fol-lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world through.