

# If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

JAMES 5:16  
James Rowe

John W. Vaughan

1. How sweet and hap - py seem those days of which I dream, When mem - o - ry re - calls them now and then!  
2. She used to pray that I on Je - sus would re - ly, And al - ways walk the shin - ing gos - pel way;  
3. With - in the old home - place her pa - tient, smil - ing face Was al - ways spread - ing com - fort, hope and cheer;  
4. Her work on earth is done, the life - crown has been won, And she will be at rest with Him a - bove;

And with what rap - ture sweet my wear - y heart would beat, If I could hear my moth - er pray a - gain.  
So trust - ing still His love, I seek that home a - bove, Where I shall meet my moth - er some glad day.  
And when she used to sing to her e - ter - nal King, It was the songs the an - gels loved to hear.  
And some glad morn - ing she, I know, will wel - come me To that e - ter - nal home of peace and love.

*Refrain*

If I could hear my moth - er pray a - gain, If I could hear her ten - der voice as then!  
I could on - ly I could on - ly

If I could on - ly hear

So glad I'd be, 'twould mean so much to me, If I could hear my moth - er pray a - gain.  
hap - py I should

So hap - py I should be,