

My Mother's Prayer

Judson Wheeler Van DeVenter, 1895

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♩=100

1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my mo - ther
2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That al - ways made my
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for - get Those words of love— I
4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Sav - ior's

kind - ly say, "You're leav - ing now my ten - der care; Re - mem - ber, child, your
heart re - joice; Though I have wan - dered God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber
hear them yet; I see her by the old arm chair, My mo - ther dear, in
cleans - ing pow'r. My sin soul guilt be can - celed there, 'Twas there He an - swered

Refrain

mo - ther's prayer."
Mo - ther's prayer. 1,2,3. When - e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an - gel
hum - ble prayer. 4. O praise the Lord for sav - ing grace! We'll meet up yon - der
Mo - ther's prayer.

spir - it near; A voice comes float - ing on the air, Re - mind - ing me of Mo - ther's prayer.
face to face; The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my mo - ther's prayer.