

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

A vision of mother

Of't my mothers drift back to childhood
To the time when I was free
As I played befodre the fireside
Round my darling mother's knee

There's a blessed home up yonder
Where my loved ones wait for me
I saw mother in a vision
Kneeling there to pray for me

Then one day our mother left us
Daddy said she'd gone to rest
I remember how she loved me
As she clutched me to her breast

* Refrain

Some sweet day I'll meet you mother
You little bay is coming home
To see you as in days of childhood
The one you loved and left alone

* Refrain