

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**If I could hear my mother pray again**

How sweet and happy seem, those days of which I dream  
When memory recalls them now and then  
And with what reapture sweet, my weary heart would beat  
If I could hear my mother pray again

If I could hear my mother pray again  
If I could hear her tender voice as then  
So happy I would be, 'twould mean so much to me  
If I could hear my mother pray again

She used to pray that I, on Jesus would rely  
And always walked the shining gospel way  
So trusting still his love, I seek that home above  
Where I shall meet my mother some glad day

\* Refrain

Within the old home place, her patient smiling face  
Was always spreading comfort, hope and cheer  
And when she used to sing to her eternal king  
It was the songs the angels loved to hear

\* Refrain

Her work on earth is done, the life crown has been won

And she will be at rest with Him above  
And some glad morning she, I know will welcome me  
To that eternal home of peace and love

\* Refrain