

Mother's Bible

There's a book that Mother left me
That grows sweeter every day
I have often read the pages
Since my Mother passed away
When but just a baby boy
I would sit upon her knee
Mother looked just like an angel
When she read this book to me

Mother's bible Oh, how dear
With the covers, Worn and old
Mother's bible Much more sweeter
Worth much more To me than gold
And she told me Yes she told me
Just before she went to sleep
If I read it and believed it
Jesus then my soul would keep

Now my Mother's gone to heaven
And some times I feels so sad
Then I go get Mother's bible
That she left for me and Dad
Though the years there may be changes
But one change there'll never be
It's that old and faded bible
That my Mother left for me

* Refrain