

Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me

Lizzie DeArmond, 1912.

Bentley Ackley.

I grieved my Lord from day to day,
I scorned His love so full and free,
And though I wandered far away,
My mother's prayers have followed me.

Refrain

I'm coming home, I'm coming home,
To live my wasted life anew,
For mother's prayers have followed me,
Have followed me, the whole world thro'.

O'er desert wild, o'er mountain high
A wanderer I chose to be,
A wretched soul condemned to die,
Still mother's prayers have followed me.

Refrain

He turned my darkness into light,
This blessed Christ of Calvary,
I'll praise His name both day and night,
That mother's prayers have followed me.

Refrain