

My Mother's Prayer

Judson Van DeVenter, 1895.

Winfield Weeden.

I never can forget the day
I heard my mother kindly say,
"You're leaving now my tender care;
Remember, child, your mother's prayer."

Refrain

Whene'er I think of her so dear,
I feel her angel spirit near;
A voice comes floating on the air,
Reminding me of Mother's prayer.

I never can forget the voice
That always made my heart rejoice;
Though I have wandered God knows where,
Still I remember Mother's prayer.

Refrain

Though years have gone, I can't forget
Those words of love I hear them yet;
I see her by the old arm chair,
My mother dear, in humble prayer.

Refrain

I never can forget the hour
I felt the Savior's cleansing pow'r.
My sin and guilt be canceled there,
'Twas there He answered Mother's prayer.

O praise the Lord for saving grace!
We'll meet up yonder face to face;
The home above together share,
In answer to my mother's prayer.