

A Boy's Best Friend Is His Mother - song lyrics

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A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother.

Song by Ben Williams.

I've been thinking of late of the time that's passed away,
Of friends that would stand by my side.
Of my dear old mother's knee, around which I used to play-
I missed her sweet face when she died;
How well I loved her no one can tell-
Like her I could never love another;
For it always gave her Joy to kiss her darling boy-
A boy's best friend is his mother.

Chorus.

Treat her kindly while she is here.
For when she's gone you'll get no other;
The friend in my need was a friend to me indeed,
God bless her, my own dear mother.

Then always try to treat your old mother with respect.
For she is the one that cares for you,
And never for once her dear old wants neglect-
Your mother, so tried and true;
For when she is laid in her cold grave,
Like her you'll never find another,
And when the flowers sadly o'er her wave,
You will think of your dear old mother.-Chorus.