A Boys Best Friend Is His Mother.
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While plodding on our way the toilsome road of life.
How few the friends that daily there we meet.
Not many will stand by in trouble and in strife.
With counsel and affection ever sweet!
But there is one whose smile will never from us turn.
Whose love Is dearer far than any other.
And wherever we may turn
This lesson we will learn-
A boy's best friend is his mother.

Chorus.
Then cherish her with care.
And smooth her silv'ry hair.
When gone you will never get another;
And wherever we may turn
This lesson we may learn-
A boy's best friend is his mother.

Tho' all the world may frown, and ev'ry friend depart;
She never will forsake us in our need;
Our refuge evermore is still within her heart.
For us her loving sympathy will plead.
Her pure and gentle smiles forever cheers our way,
They're sweeter and they're purer than all other!
When she goes from earth away
We'll find out while we stray-
A boy's best friend is his mother.- chorus.

Her kind and gentle face not long may greet us here,
Then cheer her with our kindness and our love:
Remember at her knee, in childhood bright and dear.
We heard her voice, like angel's from above.
Tho' after years may bring their gladness or their woe,
Her love is sweeter far than any other;
And our longing heart will learn
Wherever we may turn-
A boy's best friend is his mother.-Chorus.