

I Believe It, For My Mother Told Me Sc - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I Believe It, for My Mother Told Me Sc
Copyright, 1887, by Lyon & Healy.

There's a little maxim that was told to me by mother dear,
When in childhood I was seated on her knee;
She told me that a rolling stone would gather little moss,
Many lessons of advice she gave to me.
She told me that the Father watched o'er me from above,
She bade me pray to Him with head bowed low;
She said if I'd take her advise some day I'd be with Him,
I believe it, for my mother told me so.

Chorus.
She told me that in manhood temptations I would meet,
And that very few true friends in life I'd know;
She also said the world was full of falsehood and deceit,
I believe it, for my mother told me so.

She told me to never turn my back on sorrow or distress,
But give whate'er I could to help the poor;
You'll never know what poverty is, lad, until you find
The wolf of hunger knocking at the door.
So try and love your neighbors as you try and love yourself,
Your deeds will make you known where'er you go;
A man who's honest needs no monument when he's gone,
I believe it, for my mother told me so. - Chorus.