

That Simple Little Song God Won't Love You - song lyrics

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THAT SIMPLE LITTLE SONG(God Won't Love You)

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Words and Music by Will H. Fox.

Remembrance is a task to some, to me 'tis naught but joy.
Sweet mem'ry takes me back to days of yore;
To a fond old mother's side, where oft I've sat with pride,
Oh, that I could recall them just once more.
The evening meal when over, dear father he would say,
"Your lessons for the morrow's school recite."
The studies being done, dear mother she would come.
And tell us after kissing us good night:

Chorus.

"God won't love you if you don't be good,
God won't love you if you do act rude;
Mother's little boy, her idol and her joy,
God won't love you if you don't be good."

Those good-night words of mother's, they still linger in my heart,
And tho' Bohemian-like I roam afar:
Often attempted to do wrong, that simple little song
Has ever been to me a guiding star.
In fancy I can see her, though many years ago.
When she in pray'r would bow her old gray head;
If obstinate we'd act, she would tell us of a fact,
Which we both loved and feared, for then she said:

Chorus.

"God won't love you if you don't be good,
God won't love you If you do act rude;
Mother's baby girl, her precious little pearl,
God won't love you if you don't be good."