## **Mother Pray**

## **Ben Harper**

How sweet and happy seem those days of which I dream Memories I recall now and then And with a rapture sweet my weary heart would beat If I could hear my mother pray again

If I could only hear my mother pray again If I could hear her tender voice as then How happy I would be It would mean so much to me If I could hear my mother pray again

Around the old homeplace her cherishing smiling face Was always bringing comfort joy and cheer And when she used to sing to her eternal King It was the sound I loved to hear

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