

Give Mother My Crown

Druhá tráva

E H7 E

E A E
1. She labored so hard in this world below
E F# H7
She didn't have the things that most Mother's know,
E E7 A
raising, her children on a widow's small pay.
E H7 E E7
Washing and ironing since Dad passed away.

A E
R: I want to go to heaven, when this life is ore,
E F# H7
I want to be with Jesus On eternity's shore.
E A
But if I've a crown coming When rewards go around,
E H7 E
Please blessed Jesus give Mother my crown.

2. I didn't realize it when I was a lad
Just how great a burden my Mother had.
Adoption was offered but Mother said no.
She raised us and taught us the right way to go.

R: +
E H7 E
Please blessed Jesus give Mother my crown.