Oft' my thoughts drift back to childhood To the time when I was free As I played before the fireside 'Round my darling mother's knee.

There's a blessed home up yonder Where my loved ones wait for me I saw mother in a vision Kneeling there to pray for me.

Then one day our mother left us Daddy said she'd gone to rest I remember how she loved me As she clutched me to her breast.

There's a blessed home up yonder Where my loved ones wait for me I saw mother in a vision Kneeling there to pray for me.

Some sweet day I'll meet you mother Your little boy is commin' home To see you as in days of childhood The one you loved and left alone.

There's a blessed home up yonder Where my loved ones wait for me I saw Mother in a vision Kneeling there to pray for me...