

Mother

Slim Dusty

There are friends who'll want you but just for a day
There are pals you think true but they'll cast you away
But there's one loving soul boys I'll sure recommend
Through this old world of sorrow she'll be true till
the end

Mother though her hands are all wrinkled and old
Mother silver hair that has lost all the gold
You left her alone went to roam through the years
But all that you left her were heartaches and tears
So kiss her old brow whisper softly and true
Mother you're just an angel and I love you

On the door of a cottage a wreath sadly hung
And a hearse stood there waiting as the choir softly
sung
There were flowers in their beauty and the old Parson
prayed
This was the last tribute as we left for her grave

She won't meet you tonight son when you crave her
caress
She has reared you to manhood, now you've laid her to
rest
Those flowers in their beauty fragrance to her they're
unknown
Cause tonight she's with the angels up around the great
throne

So don't wait that late son to try and repay
Give those flowers and give those treasures, give them
today
Remember how she loved you and always show you care
She's your mother God loves her she's as true as a
prayer
So kiss her old brow whisper softly and true
Mother you're just an angel and I love you