

If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

James Rowe, 1922

James Whitfield Vaughan

♩=90



1. How sweet and hap - py seem those days of which I dream, When
2. She used to pray that I on Je - sus would re - ly, And
3. With - in the old home place, her pa - tient, smil - ing face Was
4. Her work on earth is done, the life crown has been won, And



mem - o - ry re - calls them now and then! And with what rap - ture sweet my
al - ways walk the shin - ing Gos - pel way; So trust - ing still His love, I
al - ways spread - ing com - fort, hope and cheer; And when she used to sing to
she will be at rest with Him a - bove; And some glad morn - ing, she I



Refrain

wea - ry heart would beat, If I could hear my mo - ther pray a - gain.
seek that home a - bove, Where I shall meet my mo - ther some glad day. If
her e - ter - nal king, It was the songs the an - gels loved to hear. If
know will wel - come me, To that e - ter - nal home of peace and love.



I could hear my mo - ther pray a - gain, If I could hear her ten - der voice as then! So
I could on - ly hear If I could on - ly So



glad I'd be, 'twould mean so much to me, If I could hear my mo - ther pray a - gain.
hap - py I should be

