

Meet Mother in the Skies

1 THESSALONIANS 4:17
Unknown

arr. by W. S. Nickle, 1899



1. In a lone - ly church - yard, man - y miles a - way, Lies your dear old moth - er, 'neath the cold, cold clay;
2. Now the old home, va - cant, has no charms for you; One dear form is ab - sent, moth - er, kind and true;
3. Now in true re - pent - ance to the Sav - ior flee, He Who par - doned moth - er, mer - cy has for thee;



Mem - ries oft re - turn - ing of her tears and sighs, If you love your moth - er, meet her in the skies.
Ev - er - more she dwells where pleas - ure nev - er dies, If you love your moth - er, meet her in the skies.
Now He waits to com - fort, He will not de - spise, If you love your moth - er, meet her in the skies.



Refrain



Lis - ten to her plead - ing, "Wan - d'ring boy, come home," Lov - ing - ly en - treat - ing, do no long - er roam;



Let your man - hood wak - en, heav' n - ward lift your eyes; If you love your moth - er, meet her in the skies.

