

# 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