

# Mother No Longer Awaits Me At Home

The Stanley Brothers

One night, while the moon from Heaven was shining  
My mother was praying for me to come home  
She asked her dear lord: "Watch over me out yonder  
To send me back home to never more roam."

When I left my old home way back in the mountains  
I said I'd return with honor and fame  
But a young reckless heart turned wrong at the crossroads  
And now as I go home, I bring mother shame

When I got to the place where I spent my childhood  
The silvery moon was shining so bright  
When I asked my dear friends to tell me of mother  
They said she was called on to Heaven last night

She told them of how she was longing to see me  
How lonely her home since I went away  
Said, "Darling, repent and ask for forgiveness  
And meet mother there in heaven some day."

Mother has gone to live with the angels  
Her soul is at rest around the great throne  
Now I have no one left here to advise me  
For mother no longer awaits me at home