

# If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

The Staple Singers

How sweet and happy seem, those days of which I dream  
When memory recalls them now and then  
And with what rapture sweet, my weary heart would beat  
If I could hear my mother pray again

Chorus

If I could only hear my mother pray again  
If I could hear her, tender voice as then  
How happy I would be, 't would mean so much to me  
If I could hear my mother pray again

Within the old home place, her patient smiling face  
Was always spreading comfort, hope and cheer  
And when she used to sing to her eternal king  
It was the songs the angels loved to hear

She used to pray that I, on Jesus would rely  
And always walked the shining gospel way  
So trusting in His love I seek that home above.  
Where I shall meet my mother some glad day.

Her work on earth is done, the life crown has been won  
And she is now at rest with Him above  
And some glad morning she I know will welcome me  
To that eternal home of peace and love