## Ben Harper, If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Agai

How sweet and happy seem, those days of which I dream Memory I recall now and then And with what repture sweet, my weary heart will beat If I could hear my mother pray again If I could only hear my mother pray again If I could hear her sweet, tender voice as then How happy I would be, it would mean so much to me If I could hear my mother pray again Around the old home place, her patient smiling face Was always bringing comfort, hope and cheer And when she used to sing to her eternal king It was the sound I loved to hear If I could only hear my mother pray again If I could hear her sweet, tender voice as then

How happy I would be, it would mean so much to me If I could hear my mother pray again
She used to pray that I, on Jesus would rely
And always walked the shining gospel way
Her work on earth is done, the life crown has been won And now she's at rest with Him above
If I could only hear my mother pray again
If I could hear her tender voice as then
How happy I would be, it would mean so much to me
If I could hear my mother pray again
If I could only hear my mother pray again