

Loretta Lynn, If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

(Traditional)

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

If I could hear my mother pray again if I could hear her tender voice as then

How glad I would be with who means so much to me

If I could hear my mother pray again

[ac.guitar]

She used to pray that I on Jesus would rely and always walk the shining gospel way

So trusting still his love I'll seek that home above

For I shall meet my mother some glad day

If I could hear my mother...