

# The Stanley Brothers, A Vision Of Mother

Off' my thoughts drift back to childhood  
To the time when I was free  
As I played before the fireside  
'Round my darling Mother's knee

There's a blessed home up yonder  
Where my loved ones wait for me  
I saw Mother in a vision  
Kneeling there to pray for me

Then one day our Mother left us  
Daddy said she'd gone to rest  
I remember how she loved me  
As she clutched me to her breast

Some sweet day I'll meet you Mother  
Your little boy is commin' home  
To see you as in days of childhood  
The one you loved and left alone