

From "*New Songs of the Gospel*"

As sung by Rev. Mrs. Florence Spearing
Randolph, at the Union Revival Meet-
ing of Old Bethel and Centenary Meth-
odist Episcopal Churches, March 5-12,
1905, the Revs. I. E. Lowery and Wm.
R. A. Palmer, Pastors.

MY MOTHER'S PRAYER.

J. W. Van De Venter—W. S. Weeden.

I never can forget the day
I heard my mother kindly say,
You're leaving now my tender care;
Remember, child, your mother's prayer.

CHORUS :

Whene'er I think of her so dear,
I feel her angel spirit near;
A voice comes floating on the air,
Reminding me of mother's prayer.

I never can forget the voice,
That always made my heart rejoice;
Tho' I have wandered, God knows where,
Still I remember mother's prayer.

'Tho' years have gone, I can't forget
Those words of love—I hear them yet;
I see her by the old arm-chair,
My mother dear, in humble prayer.

I never can forget the hour
I felt the Saviour's cleansing power,
My sin and guilt he canceled there,
'Twas there he answered mother's prayer.

CHORUS :

Oh, praise the Lord for saving grace!
We'll meet up yonder face to face
The home above together share,
In answer to my mother's prayer.

DOING HIS WILL.

C. H. M.—Mrs. C. H. Morris.

Just to trust in the Lord, just to lean on
his word,
Just to feel I am his ev'ry day;
Just to walk by his side with his Spirit to
guide,
Just to follow where he leads the way.

CHORUS :

Just to say what he wants me to say,
And be still when he whispers to me;
Just to go where he wants me to go,
Just to be what he wants me to be.

When my way darkest seems, when are
blighted my dreams,
Just to feel that the Lord knoweth best;
Just to yield to his will, just to trust
and be still.
Just to lean on his bosom and rest.

Then my heart will be light, then my
path will be bright,
If I've Jesus for my dearest friend';
Counting all loss but gain, such a friend
to obtain,
True and faithful he'll be to the end.

VanDeventer, Judson W., 1855-1939, [1885]

My mother's prayer.

HB 182.38