

## If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

David Houston

How sweet and happy seem those days of which I dream  
When memory recalls them now and then  
And with that 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  
So glad I'd be with who means so much to me if I could hear my  
mother pray again

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  
Where I shall meet my mother some glad day  
If I could hear