

Give Mother My Crown

Druhá tráva

1. She labored so hard in this world below
She didn't have the things that most Mother's know,
raising, her children on a widow's small pay.
Washing and ironing since Dad passed away.

R: I want to go to heaven, when this life is ore,
I want to be with Jesus On eternity's shore.
But if I've a crown coming When rewards go around,
Please blessed Jesus give Mother my crown.

2. I didn't realize it when I was a lad
Just how great a burden my Mother had.
Adoption was offered but Mother said no.
She raised us and taught us the right way to go.

R: +
Please blessed Jesus give Mother my crown.