

If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

George Jones

How sweet and happy seem those days in 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 it would mean so much to me
If I could hear my mother pray again...