

If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

Mahalia Jackson

How sweet and happy seem those days of which I dream,
When memory oh calling now and then!
Oh 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 again!
So happy I would be, it would mean so much to me,
If I could hear my mother pray again.

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If I could hear her tender voice again!
So happy I would be, it would mean 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 in His love, I'm seeking a home above,
Where I can meet my mother some glad day.

If I could hear my mother pray again,
If I could hear her tender voice again!
So happy I would be, it would mean so much to me,
If I could hear my mother pray again.