

# Mother Don't Look Down

Peter Bradley Adams

There's no break from the sound of the siren's call  
It will ring in your ears right to the dawn  
Oh mother, oh mother don't look down  
Cause your children, your children will soon be found

They were raised by your hands to love and fear  
When they cried in the dark you held them near  
Oh mother, oh mother don't be sad  
Cause your children, your children will soon come back

You will hear them when they call across the sky  
And find them forever in that sweet by and by

When it seems like the sky around you falls  
And those faces you love you can't recall  
Oh mother, oh mother don't you frown  
Cause your children, your children are round you now

You will hear them when they call across the sky  
And find them forever in that sweet by and by  
And find them forever in the sweet by and by