

# A Vision Of Mother

The Stanley Brothers

Often my thoughts drift back to childhood  
To the times when I was free  
As I played before the fireside  
'Round my darling, mother's knee

There's a blessed home up yonder  
Where my loved ones wait for me  
I saw mother in a vision  
Kneeling there to pray for me

Then one day our mother left us  
Daddy said she'd gone to rest  
I remember how she loved me  
As she clutched me to her breast

There's a blessed home up yonder  
Where my loved ones wait for me  
I saw mother in a vision  
Kneeling there to pray for me

Some sweet day I'll meet you, mother  
Your little boy is coming home  
To see you as in days of childhood  
The one you loved and left alone

There's a blessed home up yonder  
Where my loved ones wait for me  
I saw mother in a vision  
Kneeling there to pray for me