

If I Could Hear My Mother Pray Again

[Loretta Lynn](#)

How sweet and happy seem those days of 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 only hear my mother pray again
If I could only hear her tender voice as then
How happy I would be 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 still His love, I'll seek that home above
For I shall meet my mother, some glad day If I could only hear my mother pray again
If I could only hear her tender voice as then
How happy I would be would mean so much to me
If I could hear my mother pray again

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