

# These Old Pictures

[James King](#)

I found them Sunday morning in a bible by her bed  
All laced between the pages full of scriptures Momma read  
With each picture I would find a verse that she had underlined  
And from the grave my Momma spoke to me With these pictures That Momma left behind  
These old pictures of love and better times  
As I hold her memory I can't hold back the tears  
That fall like rain On these old pictures I slowly turned the pages As I read these lines  
Blessed is the precious gift that's love throughout all times  
In my hand I could see A picture of Momma holding me  
I heard her say I love you one last time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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