

The Sweetest Gift

Linda Ronstadt

Written by J.B. Coats

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© 1977 Stamps-Baxter Music of the Zondervan Corporation One day a mother went to a prison

To see an erring but precious son

She told the warden how much she loved him

It did not matter what he had done She did not bring to him a parole or pardon

She brought no silver, no pomp or style

It was a halo bright sent down from heaven's light

The sweetest gift, a mother's smile She left a smile you can remember

She's gone to heaven from heartaches free

Those walls around you could never change her

You were her baby and e'er will be She did not bring to him a parole or pardon

She brought no silver, no pomp or style

It was a halo bright sent down from heaven's light

The sweetest gift, a mother's smile She did not bring to him a parole or pardon

She brought no silver, no pomp or style

It was a halo bright sent down from heaven's light

The sweetest gift, a mother's smile

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Songwriters

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