

Mama's Bible

Jeff & Sheri Easter

Mama never missed a Sunday
She attended faithfully
Church down by the river
Where she'd always prayed for me
In her arm's she held a Bible
With her name engraved in gold
Gift to her from daddy
Just before God called him home

She'd say life is a journey
That we travel through the years
Through mountains and the valley`s
Through the laughter and the tears
Take the road that's narrow,
But if you should ever stray
Just remember Mama's Bible
Will help you find your way

Mama's Bible, she'd say to me,
Will be your anchor on stormy seas
In times of trouble, in times of need
In Mama's Bible, always believe
There were night's when I'd come home late
To find her in her favorite chair
Reading from her Bible
Talking to the Lord in prayer

When her tears were just a memory
Her love will never die
I've read in Mama's Bible
They will never say goodbye

Mama's Bible, she'd say to me,
Will be your anchor on stormy seas
In times of trouble, in times of need
In Mama's Bible, always believe
In Mama's Bible, always believe

Lyrics submitted by judy james.

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