

Dust On Mother's Bible

Buck Owens & His Buckaroos

Chorus:

There's dust on mother's bible
Its cover's worn with age
And though it's old and wrinkled
Mama's there on every page
The night the angels called her
Mama called me to her side
And handed me her bible
Said "Son, let God be your guide."

Chorus:

There's dust on mother's bible
Its cover's worn with age
And though it's old and wrinkled
Mama's there on every page--- Instrumental ---I picked up mother's old bible
To my heart I pressed it tight
And I heard her softly whisper
"Son, I'll meet you on the other side." I kissed my mother's old bible
And I wiped away the dust.
Oh, you never know until she's gone
How you'll miss your mother's love

Chorus:

There's dust on mother's bible
Its cover's worn with age
And though it's old and wrinkled
Mama's there on every page...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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