

A Tribute to Mother

(A)

She was young when she (D) first--met the (A) Savior
With her love--and God's (E) Grace--she would (A) share
And anyone--who (D) ever chanced to (A) meet her
Felt the love—and something (E) very special (A) there

Now her light has gone (D) out--in the (A) valley
It shone brightly--- (E) down through the (A) years
We all know-- just how (D) much we will (A) miss her
And those memories--won't (E) erase--with the (A) tears

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

She always took the time to share a blessing
To encouraged those with a troubled heart
Her prayers--could surely move a mountain
And her light always chased away the dark

Now her light-- is shining brightly--up in Heaven
You will see it--when life's road--tops the hill
She'll be living—in her mansion--built by Jesus
Waiting for you—to come on home--you know she will

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RAY PAGE Jr.