

TELL MAMA I MET HER JESUS

(D)

(D) An old---gray haired mother
Down (G) on---her knees---at (D) home
Was (G) praying--and trusting--her (D) God
For a son---whose (C) life—had gone (D) wrong
For a son---whose (A) life—had gone (D) wrong

She was reading--from the scriptures
That (G) told---of God's--great (D) love
Praying (G) God—forgive--my (D) boy
For all—the (C) wrongs—he has (D) done
For all—the (A) wrongs—he has (D) done

(MUSIC BREAK)

She knew her God— was a loving God
And would forgive--him all-- his sins
She prayed—Lord draw him—near to you
And please God—let me see--him again
Please God--let me see him--again

Her parting words—-again he heard
When death--came nearing--his door
In the cold--of night--he lay dying
When he heard—her words---once more
He heard--her words--once more

MUSIC BREAK)

He pleaded---oh God---send an Angel
Let my praying---old mother know
That today—I met with---her Jesus
And tell Mama—I'll soon—be home
Tell Mama—I'll soon—be home

Tell Mama—today I —found Jesus
And tell Mama—I'll soon—be home

RAY PAGE Jr.

