

# Mothers Christmas Prayer

(D)

Son, ----I'm sure missing you—today  
But I'll miss you even more come--Christmas (A) day  
I'll hold your (D) picture to my heart  
To make it (G) better while we're apart  
Oh (D) son--why does it (A) have to be this (D) way

Son,--your mother loves you its true  
But all of your friends they--love you (A) too  
And as each (D) waves touches shore  
That's how (G) much we love you more  
(Refrain)

(MUSIC BREAK)

When we gather around--the Christmas tree  
Your smiling face we--hoped to (A) see  
But we (D) pray to God each day  
To keep you (G) safe--while you're away  
(Refrain)

My son,--I know you had to go  
But son--it grieves your mother (A) so  
I'll keep (D) looking to the sky  
And maybe (G) someday--I won't cry  
(Refrain)

I'll keep (D) looking to the sky  
And maybe (G) someday--I won't cry  
(Refrain)

RAY PAGE Jr.

