

Mother

Sweetly $\text{♩} = 96$

Words and Music by Mary H. Jones

1. Ma - ny have won - dered what
 2. pa - tient- ly taught me to
 3. Now I'm a moth - er with
 (If appropriate) 4. Some - times a moth - er is

hea - ven is like. I've known since the day of my
 trust and to love. I watched her and learned day by
 chil - dren to raise. I'm try - ing to teach them to
 called home so young as part of our God's di - vine

birth day love. plan. When I looked in the eyes and was
 That true joy fills her heart when I
 So I know e - ven more than I
 From her chil - dren be - hind thru their

held in the arms of the lov - li - est wo - man on
 live as I should. By ex - am - ple she showed me the
 had known be - fore, what a per - fect dear moth - er I
 eyes we can find, the an - gel that God now calls

earth.
 way.
 have.
 mine;

For
 For
 Yes,
 Oh,

I have an an - gel for a

mo - ther. Her sweet - ness and love are di -

vine. I thank God a - bove who made

mo- thers for the an- gel He chose to be

1. mine. 2. She mine.

2, 3, 4