

MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

Isaac B. Woodbury

1. Mo - ther dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heav'n and thee. I
2. Mo - ther dear, O pray for me! Should plea - sure's si - ren lay, E'er
3. Mo - ther dear, O pray for me! When all seems full of cheer, That

5 wan - der in a fra - gile bark, O'er life's tem - pes - tuous sea. O
tempt thy child to wan - der far From Vir - tue's path a - way. When
I may all my dan - ger see, For sure - ly then 'tis near. A

9 Vir - gin Moth - er, from thy throne, So bright in bliss a - bove, Pro -
thorns be - set life's de - vious way, And dark - ling wa - ters flow, Then
Moth - er's pray'r how much we need, If pros - p'rous be the way, That

13 tect thy child and cheer my path With thy sweet smile of love.
Ma - ry aid thy weep - ing child, Thy - self a moth - er show.
paints with gold the flow - ry mead, Which bless - oms in my way.