My Mother Is Waiting For Me

G

1. My moth-er is wait-ing for me, I know, In yon-der bright
2. She lives in those man-sions so bright and fair, Where com-eth no
3. I'm lone-ly with-out her at times down here, Her smile al-ways
4. When strug-gles are o-ver then I shall see My beau-ti-ful

home free from pain and woe; My heart will re-joice when I'm called to go
sor-row, no grief nor care; And soon I shall see her those joys to share,
gave me new hope and cheer; I'm long-ing to look on her face so dear,
moth-er from care set free; For-ev-er in rap-ture with her to be,

Refrain

To live with my moth-er, she's wait-ing for me.
For moth-er is watch-ing, she's wait-ing for me.
For moth-er is watch-ing, she's wait-ing for me.
For moth-er is watch-ing, she's wait-ing for me.

My moth-er is wait-ing for

me,   My moth-er is wait-ing for me;   She is watch-ing in love,
    for me,   for me;

My Mother Is Waiting For Me

From those man - sions a - bove; My moth - er is watch - ing and wait - ing for me.