

Suzanne Prentice

"There's Dust on Mother's Old Bible"

Visit "[There's Dust on Mother's Old Bible](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's dust on mother's old Bible
Its cover-er's wor-orn with age
And although i-it's o-old and wrinkled
Mother's there on e-every page

The night the angels called her
Mama called me to her side
And handed me her Bible
Said girl, let God be your guide

There's dust on mother's old Bible
Its cover-er's wor-orn with age
And although i-it's o-old and wrinkled
Mother's there on e-every page

I picked up mother's old Bible
To my heart I pressed it ti-ight
And I heard her softly whisper
Girl, I'll meet you on the o-other side

I kissed my mother's old Bible
And I wiped away the dust
Oh you'll never know until she's gone
How you miss your mo-other's love

There's dust on mother's old Bible
Its cover-er's wor-orn with age
And although i-it's o-old and wrinkled
Mother's there on e-every page

Visit [Suzanne Prentice](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.