

Jim Reeves

"Mother Went A Walkin'"

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(Shall we gather at the river that flows by the throne of
God)

The church doors opened one Sunday in a little country
town

The people all were silent in the rain that misted down
And an old gray-haired granddad his shoulders
stooped with pain

Was holdin' fast a little boy who kept cryin' in the rain
And in the dim candlelight within a casket lay so still
That soon would lie beneath the earth up at the top of
the hill

The little boy kept askin' in a low and plaintive tone
What's wrong with mommy grandpa won't she be
comin' home

It's awful lonesome grandpa since daddy went away
And mommy's all the reason why I'm happy every day
Wouldn't she feel better grandpa if I layed down by her
side

The old man turned and faced him and with these
words replied

Mother went a walkin' son away up in the sky
Along the brook that winds among the stars up there on
high

And down the valley where the sun goes home at night
to sleep

Mother went a walkin' son she wouldn't want us to weep
The boy didn't seem to understand just where his mom
had gone

He couldn't realize that now she wouldn't be comin'
home

He saw the rain on grandpa's face he didn't know he
cried

And of course he couldn't hear the words that grandpa
said inside

Mother went a walkin' son up yonder in the sky
And all that we can do down here son is bow our heads
and cry

She's gone to meet your daddy son and take him by
the hand

Yes mother went a walkin' son in God's great
meadowland

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