

Christmas Songs 2

"The Sweetest Gift"

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One day a mother went to a prison
To see an erring but precious son
She told the warden how much she loved him
It did not matter what he had done

She did not bring to him
A parole or pardon (free)
She brought no silver (brought no gold)
No pomp nor style (longed to see)
It was a halo bright
Sent down from heaven's light
The sweetest gift
A mother's smile

She left a smile you can remember
She's gone to heaven from heartaches free
Those walls around you could never change her
You were her baby and ere will be
She did not bring to him
A parole or pardon (free)
She brought no silver (brought no gold)
No pomp nor style (longed to see)
It was a halo bright
Sent down from heaven's light
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