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Phillip Thomas "Midnight Oil"

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Mama always got up early
And she never went to bed 'til late
Yet, I never heard her complainin'
About her family of eight
There were times she should have been sleepin'

But, late in the midnight hour

She'd get down on her knees

And you could hear her say,

"Lord fill them will your power"

[chorus]

Mama like to burn the midnight oil

Down on her knees in prayer

If you asked why she did it

She said she did it care she cared

Now Mama always talked to Jesus

When she knelt by her rocking chair

Oh, I'm glad my mama was willin'

To burn the midnight oil in prayer

Now Mama's gone to be with Jesus

I've got a family of my own

Yet, whenever the clock strikes midnight

You will find me all alone

That's when I start to call upon Jesus

For His wisdom and His power

Cause it seems that He loves

To hear a Daddy's prayer

Even in the midnight hour

[chorus]

Years from now, when my grown little boy

Has a family of his own

Will he kneel down and pray

When the hour gets late

And pass the legacy on

[chorus]

Cause now there's a Daddy who's willing

To burn the midnight oil in prayer

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