

Stanley Brothers

"A Vision Of Mother"

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Oft' my thoughts drift back to childhood
To the time when I was free
As I played before the fireside
'Round my darling Mother's knee

There's a blessed home up yonder
Where my loved ones wait for me
I saw Mother in a vision
Kneeling there to pray for me

Then one day our Mother left us
Daddy said she'd gone to rest
I remember how she loved me
As she clutched me to her breast

Some sweet day I'll meet you Mother
Your little boy is commin' home
To see you as in days of childhood
The one you loved and left alone

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