

The Judds "The Sweetest Gift"

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One day a mother, come 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
(Bring to him)
Parole or pardon
(Pardon free)
She brought no silver
(Brought no gold)
No pomp nor style
(Him to see)

It was a halo
(Halo bright)
Sent down from heaven
(Heaven's light)
The sweetest gift
(A mother's smile)

Her boy had wandered far from the far side
Though she had pleaded with him each night
But not a word did she ever utter
That told her heartaches her smile was bright

She did not bring to him
(Bring to him)
Parole or pardon
(Pardon free)
She brought no silver
(Brought no gold)
No pomp nor style
(Him to see)

It was a halo
(Halo bright)
Sent down from heaven
(Heaven's light)
The sweetest gift
(A mother's smile)

She left a smile you can remember
She's gone to heaven from heartache's free
Them bars around you will never change her
He was her baby an error will be

She did not bring to him
(Bring to him)
Parole or pardon
(Pardon free)
She brought no silver
(Brought no gold)
No pomp nor style
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