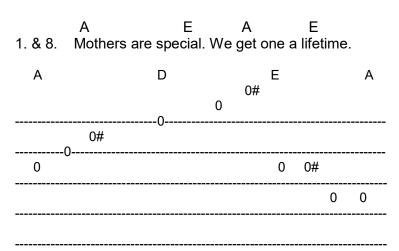
018_Mothers_Day---251_Psalm_005

HRN 08 May 1983 2nd Fret Travis Pick

Do Do--Do



2. They nurse us and baby us, Long past our infancy. La La-La La La-La La La-La La

Do--Do Do Do-Do Do

3. Childhood goes quickly, We learn at their feet. De De--De De De--De De

Do

- 4. A teenager's best friend, Is mother so dear. He He--He He He--He He
- 5. Adults miss their mothers, As much as a child. Hi Hi--Hi Hi Hi--Hi Hi
- 6. And when we have left them, To live far away, We dream of the words that we heard long ago.
- 7. And when they have left us, To live with our Father, We dream of the words that we heard long ago.