MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

Isaac B. Woodbury

1. Moth - er dear, O pray for me, Whilst far from Hea - ven and thee, I wan - der in a fra - gile barque, o'er lay. E'er tempt thy child to wan - der far From lifes tem - pes - tuous sea. O Vir - gin Moth - er, Virtue's path a - way. When thorns be - set life's from thy throne, So bright in bliss a - bove de - vious way, And dark - ling wa - ters flow. Protect thy child and cheer my path with Then Ma - rty aid thy weep - ing child, Thy -
thy sweet smile of love. Moth-er dear, re-mem-ber me, and
self a moth-er show.

ne-ver cease thy care, Till in hea-ven e-
ter-nal-ly, Thy love and bliss I share.