

FEB 27 1918

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"A MOTHER'S PRAYER"

Song

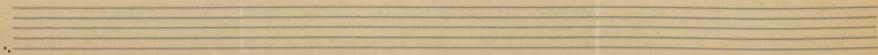
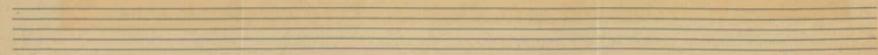
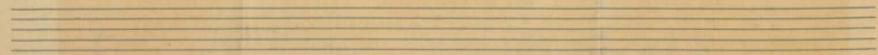
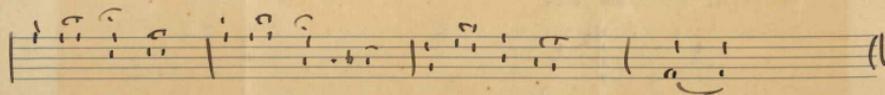
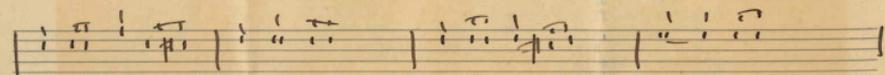
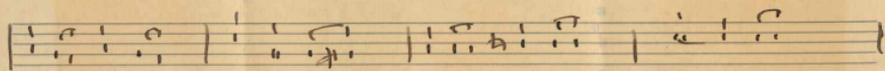
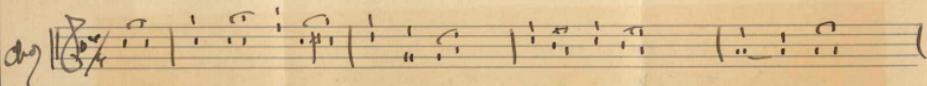
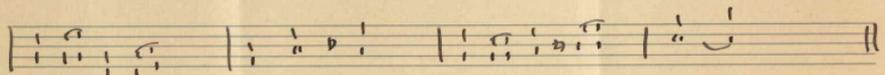
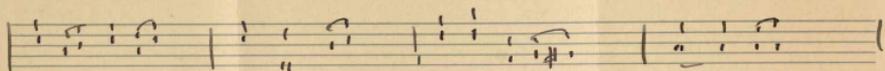
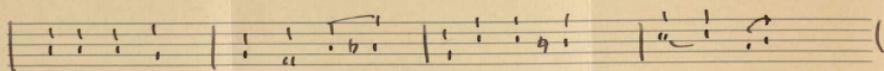
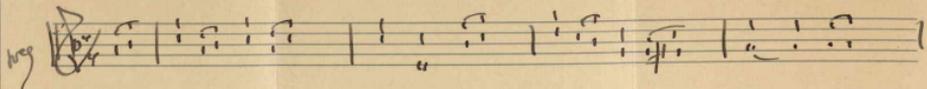
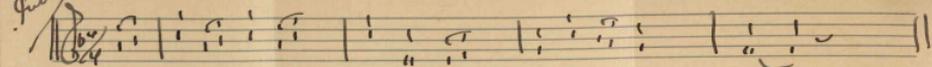
POEM & COPYRIGHT BY MRS. JOHN P. HOYT = Box 46 ESTHERMOO LA

MUSIC BY

K. A. BROWNE,  
750 DAVISON ST.,  
NEW YORK CITY

M1646  
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*Finis* *muscle*



"A Mother's Prayer" By Mrs. John P. Hoyt.

Just a line for the boys who have left us; from a mother's heart filled with pain;  
That will never cease her praying, till her boys come home again; (in years  
thro' the days, weeks, and months that pass slowly, and the time seems counted  
Do we pray ~~that~~ each one will return safely,  
Not one be remembered with tears.

CHORUS.

To our boys who are guarding our homeland;  
To our boys who are out on the seas;  
To the boys who are flying above us;  
All our pray'rs, boys, are ever for thee;  
To the boys who have crossed to the trenches;  
Tis a sacrifice noble to see;  
For our freedom to fight, while we pray God to keep  
Our Nation united and free.

2

You have given your strength and your blood, precious both to each mother's heart  
Who has watched it bud and blossom, of her life your life's a part;  
Just remember your God watches 'er you on the land in trenches, on seas;  
And our pray'rs they will follow you, always,  
Our pray'rs, boys, are ever for thee.

Second Chorus.

So, God keep you, our boys in the homeland;  
So, God bless you, our boys o'er the sea; (for thee  
And protect, in His care, all the mothers, wives, and sweethearts, and loved one  
So, God help us, to bear it all, bravely--this is sorrow that no words can tel  
With the strength to await till you come home again--  
For tis hard to bid you farewell.

