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"THAT WAS A DEAR OLD MOTHER'S PRAYER"

Song

POEM & COPYRIGHT BY ADOLPH RAPIN.

137 E. FULTON St
GLOVERSVILLE. N.Y.

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,
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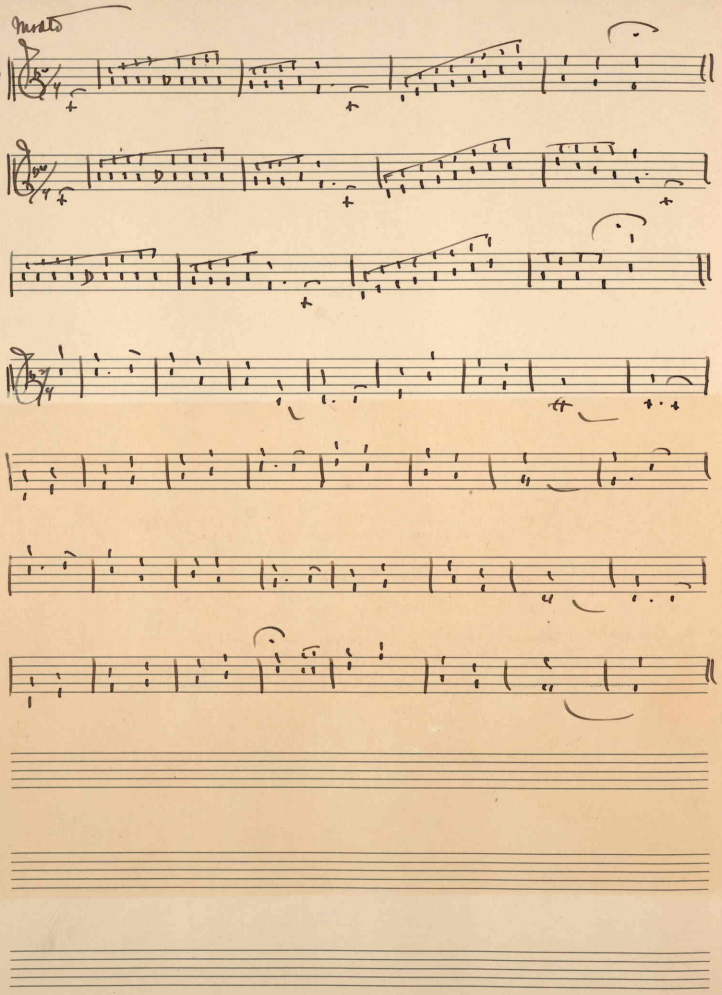
M1646
.B


Moderato
Intro
Prog.
Cby

"That Was A Dear Old Mother's Prayer" By Adolph Rapin.

1

Twas just last night I heard a dear old mother at her pray'rs;
She asked her God to spare her boy and keep her from despair;
He tear dimmed eyes were shining as she knelt beside her bed;
For then I knew a heart so true; was broken when she said:

CHORUS.

Just say he shall not leave me, to go away to war;
The only one I ever had--I always reckoned for;
He's been a dear sweet babe to me, I'm sure you'll let him stay;
That was a dear old mother's prayer for the boy who went away.

2

Now, there's a Flag that's flying from her window, ev'ry day;
A blue star in a field of white, and red so bright and gay:
Her solder boy Somwere in France is fighting in the fray;
He knows that God will lead him right, and hears his mother say:

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