

A MOTHER'S LAST WORDS

Traditional; Recorded in the 1920's by Texas preacher, Washington Phillips
As recorded by Jerimoth Hill on "The Halfway Ground"

C F C G C

A

VERSE:

moth-er called her daught - er, to her dy-ing bed

F C

Laid her hands gent-ly on her daught - er's head

Grabbed her up tight-ly in her arms said I

F C G C

will not be with you ver - y long

CHORUS:

By and by I'm going to see the King

F C

By and by I'm going to see the King

By and by I'm going to see the King Lord, I

F C G C

don't mind dy-ing I'm a child of God

Oh daughter, God is soon gonna carry me home
But you must remember when I'm dead and gone
Oh, I must leave you in this world alone
But you know God will take you safely home

Chorus

Now you might do things, you don't consider no harm
God in heaven, knows when you've done wrong
You'd better let dancing, card parties, all go by
So you can reach your heavenly home on high

Chorus

Daughter, she was standing with tears rolling down her cheeks
Trembling in her voice, whenever she did speak
Saying, no more dances mother, no more playing cards
From this day I shall serve my God

Chorus