OH MOTHER!

Oh mother , so gentle sound,

and sweet, and so precious.

Everytime, I call your name,

I feel rich, and I am strong.

Were it not for, you on the earth,

without you, only a day,

we’d have .. no home to come,

oh we, would lose our way,

wandering about forever more.

*Oh mother, beautiful mother,*

No one *knows*, *behind your smile, you have prayed ,*

*and spent alone*, many *nights* ,of tears and grief.

I too, will pray for you, for the time, to come some day

all your dreams, and all your wishes, come true

So spread your wings.

You can fly, fly a-way. *(background ah..)*

Oh mother, my only one,

with your thought, and your wisdom,

bring a breeze, a gentle breeze,

to this land, long for the spring

Let the earth, filled with the songs,

melodies, of peace and hope.

Your time,

has come to shine,

the voices of victory,

with the rainbow up in the sky.

Your time,

*has come to shine,* *(pause)*

*the voices of victory*

with the rainbow,

*up in the sky.*

Ah…… Ah……