

# Mother Is Praying for Me

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1887

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. As the sha - dows of even - ing are clos - ing me round, And I'm  
 2. There was once a fond place in that cir - cle for me, How the  
 3. That dear mo - ther is now at the throne hum - bled low, And she  
 4. O Thou Fa - ther of mer - cies, Dis - pens - er of grace, Hear the

sit - ting so si - lent - ly here, Sad and lone is my heart, for I'm  
 thought brings a tear to my eye! It was next to my mo - ther, who  
 weeps for her son far a - way; And she's plead - ing, as on - ly a  
 prayer I am of - fer - ing now, And for - give my heart - wan - dr'ings, and

think - ing of home, And the cher - ished ones who lin - ger there. A  
 loved me so well, I was dear - est, in those days gone by; But I  
 fond mo - ther can, For the pro - di - gal now gone a - stray; Her  
 par - don my sin: In con - tri - tion at Thy feet I bow. No

voice I can hear from the cot - tage as - cend, To the  
 knew not the worth of that kind mo - ther's love, Nor how  
 tears, as they fall, like the drops of the rain, Rise to  
 long - er from love such as Thine can I turn, N - o

Lord, with so ten - der a plea; 'Tis the voice of my mo-ther, its  
 strong such af - fect - ion could be; And a - las! like a pro-di - gal  
 God in im - por - tu - nate plea, As she bends at the al - tar of  
 long - er I'll wan - der from Thee, Fo - r - give me, and an - swer in

*Refrain*

sweet - ness I know, Yes, my mo - ther is pray - ing for me. My  
 wan - dered a - way, While my mo - ther was pray - ing for me. My  
 mer - cy, where oft We to - ge - ther had bend - ed the knee.  
 mer - cy the prayer That my mo - ther is pray - ing for me.

mo-ther is pray-ing for me, My mo-ther is pray - ing for me; 'Tis the  
 for me,

voice of my mo-ther, its sweet-ness I know, Yes, my mo - ther is pray-ing for me.