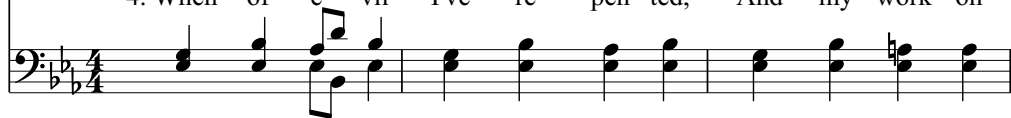


Our Mother in Heaven

Lovingly ♩ = 108-118



1. O my Moth-er, heav'n - ly pa - rent, who looks down from
2. How you gave me words of coun-sel, Guides to right my
3. As I face fall - en world sorr-ows that you faced in
4. When of e - vil I've re - pen - ted, And my work on



star - ry skies,— Oft I think I can re - mem - ber
stray-ing feet;— How you taught by true ex - am - ple
times be - fore,— Help me grow from the trials' har - rows
earth is done,— Kind est Fath - er, Lov - ing Moth - er,



When you told me your good - bye. How you clasped me
All the mor - al laws to keep; While I strive in
And of my own sins de - plore. When I meet the
Pray for - give this err - ing one. When my pil - grim -



to your bo - som, Bade me a true child to be—
this pro - ba - tion, How to live the gos - pel's truth,—
bro - ken - heart - ed, May my hands reach out like yours—
age is end - ed, And the vict - or's wreath I've won,—



'Ere I left the heav'n - ly man - sions
 May I mer - it your ap - prov - al
 With love, bread, and time im - part - ed
 Dear est Moth - er, to your bo - som,

to dwell in mor - tal - i - ty.
 As I did in eld - er youth.
 I'll should - er loads you once bore.
 Wel - come back a child you love.

Text: William C. Harrison (ca. 1892), third verse and alterations by
 Martin Pulido (b. 1984)
Music: John Erskine, 1879-1951

Mosiah 4:16
 Abraham 3:22-28