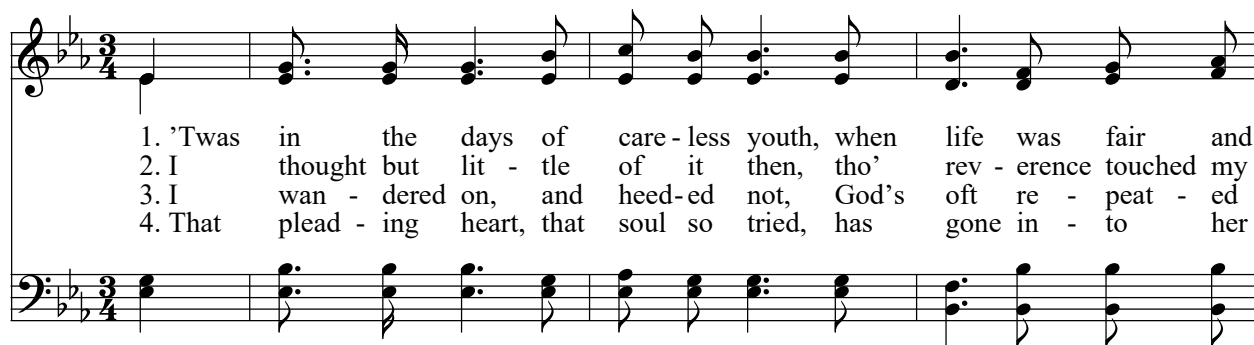


# My Name in Mother's Prayer

Peter Philip Bilhorn, 1893

E. M. Herndon, arranged by Peter Philip Bilhorn

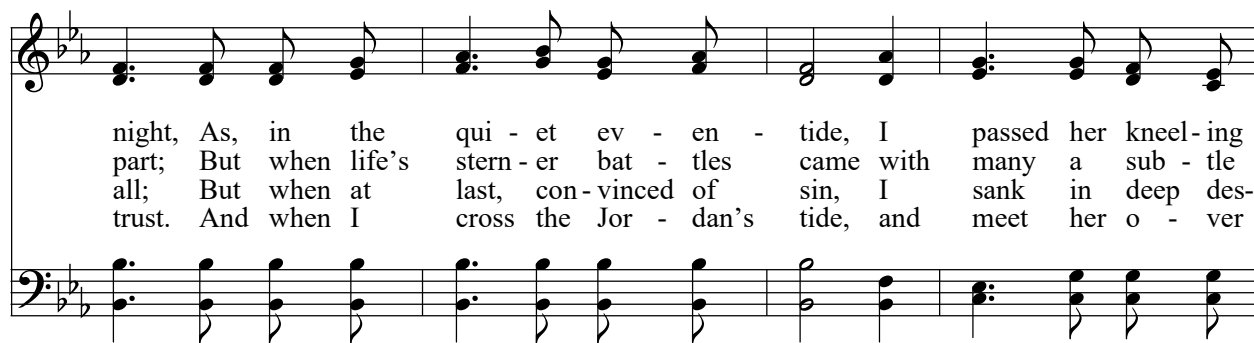
♩ = 105



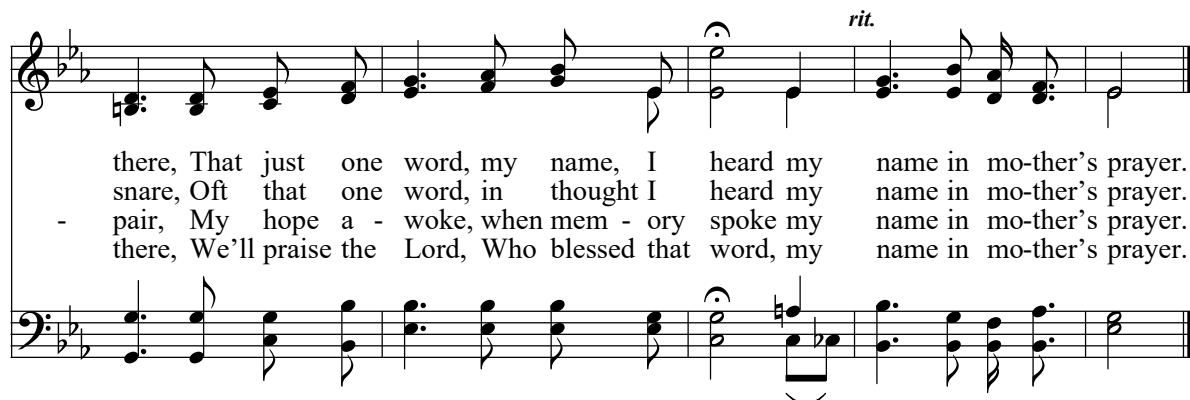
1. 'Twas in the days of care-less youth, when life was fair and  
 2. I thought but lit-tle of it then, tho' rev-erence touched my  
 3. I wan-dered on, and heed-ed not, God's oft re-peat-ed  
 4. That plead-ing heart, that soul so tried, has gone in-to her



bright, And ne'er a tear, and scarce a fear o'er cast my day and  
 heart, To her whose love sought from a-bove for me the bet-ter  
 call, To turn from sin, to live for Him, and trust to Him my  
 rest, But still with me for aye shall be the mem-ory of her



night, As, in the qui-et ev-en-tide, I passed her kneel-ing  
 part; But when life's stern-er bat-tles came with many a sub-tle  
 all; But when at last, con-vinced of sin, I sank in deep des-  
 trust. And when I cross the Jor-dan's tide, and meet her o-ver



there, That just one word, my name, I heard my name in mo-ther's prayer.  
 - snare, Oft that one word, in thought I heard my name in mo-ther's prayer.  
 pair, My hope a-woke, when mem-ory spoke my name in mo-ther's prayer.  
 there, We'll praise the Lord, Who blessed that word, my name in mo-ther's prayer.