

Your Mother Loves You Still

S. Otis Roe, 1909

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♩=100

1. Tho' far a - way you've wan - dered, From home and mo - ther's God, Tho'
 2. When - e'er your name is spok - en, Her eyes with tears are wet; Her
 3. Your mo - ther loves you dear - ly, But Je - sus loves you more; His
 4. While now your friends are pray - ing, He waits, your heart to fill; He'll

Refrain

gold - en hours you've squan - dered, And paths of sin you've trod,
 heart is al - most brok - en, But she can ne'er for - get. Your
 voice, now call - ing clear - ly, Has called you oft be - fore. Your
 keep your feet from stray - ing, Your Sav - ior loves you still.

mo-ther loves you still; Your mo-ther loves you still, Tho' o - ther friends may
 Sav-ior loves you still, Your Sav-ior loves you still; Tho' all the world may
 loves you still. loves you still;

prove un-true, Your mo-ther loves you still.
 prove un-true, Your Sav-ior loves you still.