WHEN HE GAVE ME YOU
MOTHER OF MINE

Words by
BOB MURPHY

Music by
ELMORE WHITE

Andante moderato

From time to time, in every clime, Blessings come from above,
A Mother's love comes from above, Blessings to every one, And,

some a name, to others fame, While others are lucky in love,
Oh, what bliss, in Mother's kiss, When end of the daytime has come,

I thought it o'er and o'er, I have much to be thankful for
Her arms reach out to you, Mother's love is so fond and true.

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CHORUS
Valse moderato

God put the stars in the heaven, Gave us the sun's smiling ray, And gave us the moon-light for loving, The daytime for work and for play; He gave us our friends to cherish,

Gave us our sweet-hearts to love all thru time, But he took an angel from heaven When He Gave Me You, Mother Of Mine. Mine.

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