Oh, What A Mother I Had

Words by
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Music by
Milton Ager

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arms that held me in every care, A mother's fond em-brace,

But now I roam this world a-lone for who can take her place?

Oh, what a mother I had! She toiled that I might be glad.

A mother's fond em-brace, But now I roam this world a-lone for who can take her place?

Oh, what a mother I had! She toiled that I might be glad.
Same in sunshine or rain, she never knew what it meant to complain. God loaned me an angel whose smile brightened this earth for a while. When she left the whole world grew sad, what a wonderful mother I had!