

Our Mother

*Mother-in-law they say, and yet
somehow I simply can't forget
'twas you who watched his baby ways
who taught him his first hymn of praise;
who smiled on him with living pride
when he first toddled by your side
"Mother-in-law" but oh 'twas you
who taught him to be kind and true;
when he was tired, almost asleep,
'twas to your arms he used to creep;
and when he bruised his tiny knee,
'twas you who kissed it tenderly
"Mother-in-law" they say, and yet,
somehow I never shall forget
how very much I owe
to you, who taught him how to grow.
You trained your son to look above,
you made him the man I love;
and so I think of that today.
Ah! Then with thankful heart I'll say
"Our Mother"*