

## *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"*