

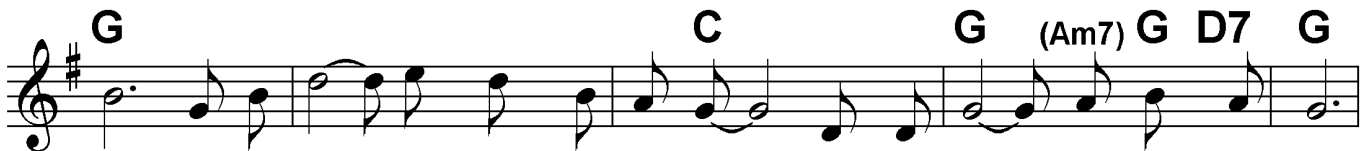
Will My Mother Know Me There?

Words: Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1906

Music: William M Golden



1. When I reach my home e - ter - nal, Reach that ci - ty bright and
2. I have changed with chang - ing sea - sons, I am bent with toil and
3. Oft for me, my moth - er wres - tled, When she used to kneel in
4. Moth - er's face has been a bea - con, O'er a sea of deep de-



fair, When I stand a - mong the an - gels,
care, Do you think that she'll re - mem - ber,
pray'r, Do you think that she'll for - get me, Will my moth - er know me there?
spair, I shall look for her up yon - der,



Yes, I know that she will know me, In those man - sions bright and



fair; Moth - er's love can ne'er for - get me, And I'm sure she'll know me there.