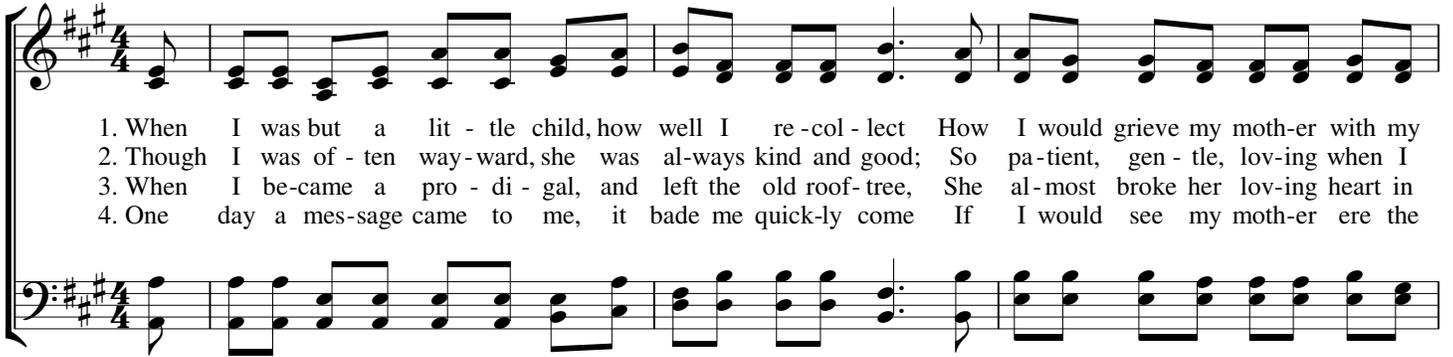


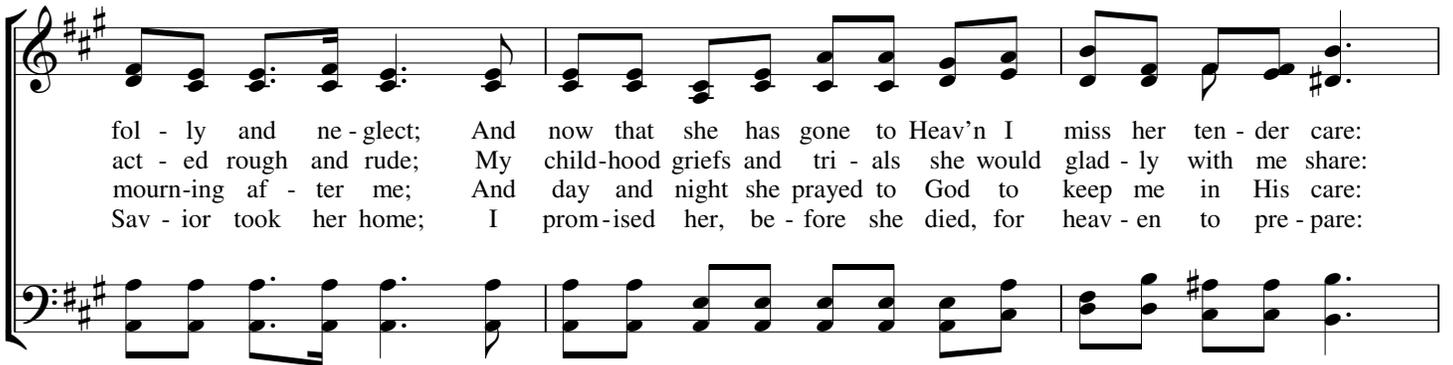
Tell Mother I'll Be There

JEREMIAH 31:19
C. M. F., 1898

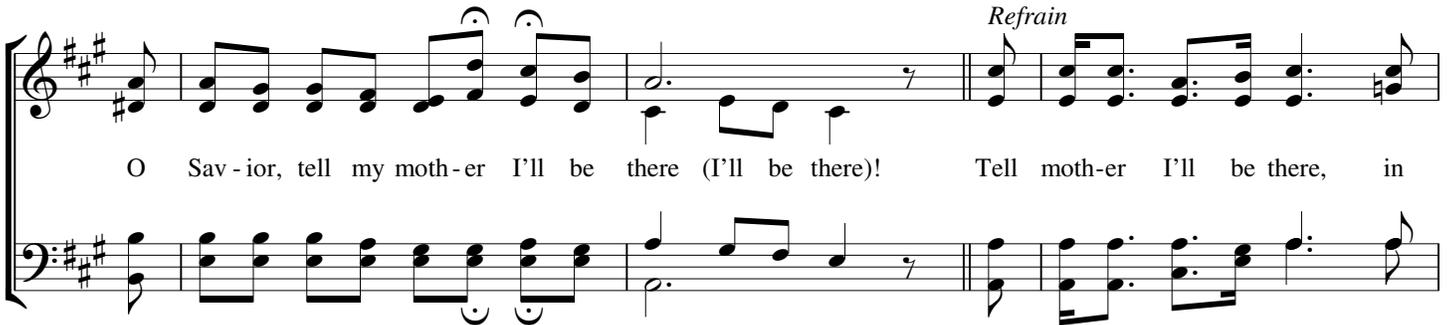
Charles M. Fillmore, 1898



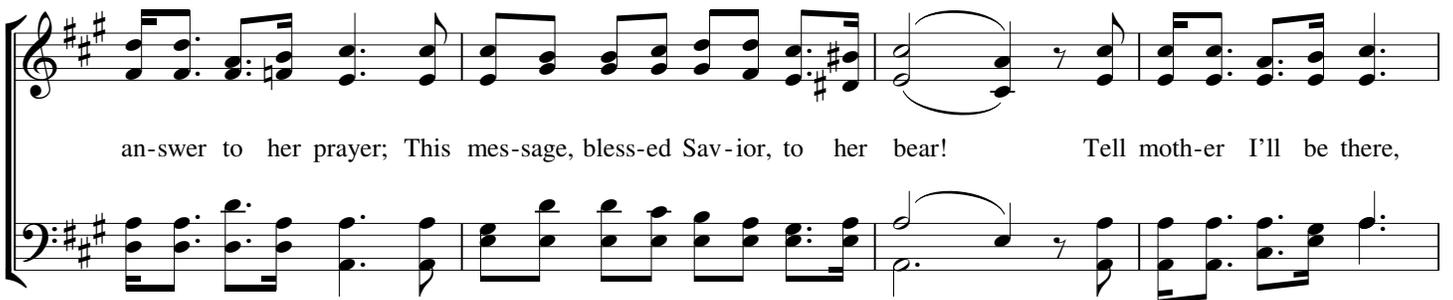
1. When I was but a lit - tle child, how well I re - col - lect How I would grieve my moth - er with my
2. Though I was of - ten way - ward, she was al - ways kind and good; So pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing when I
3. When I be - came a pro - di - gal, and left the old roof - tree, She al - most broke her lov - ing heart in
4. One day a mes - sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come If I would see my moth - er ere the



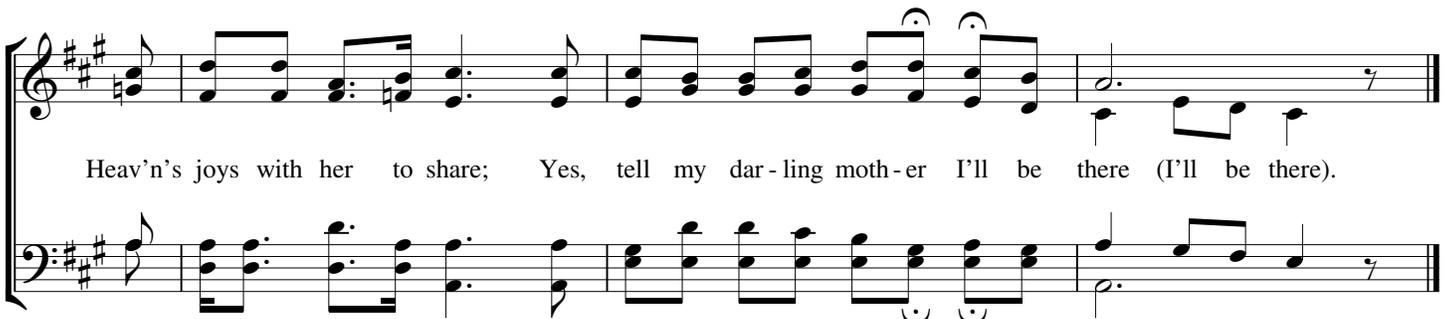
fol - ly and ne - glect; And now that she has gone to Heav'n I miss her ten - der care:
act - ed rough and rude; My child - hood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share:
mourn - ing af - ter me; And day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care:
Sav - ior took her home; I prom - ised her, be - fore she died, for heav - en to pre - pare:



Refrain
O Sav - ior, tell my moth - er I'll be there (I'll be there)! Tell moth - er I'll be there, in



an - swer to her prayer; This mes - sage, bless - ed Sav - ior, to her bear! Tell moth - er I'll be there,



Heav'n's joys with her to share; Yes, tell my dar - ling moth - er I'll be there (I'll be there).