

A Mothers Love

A mothers love how sweet the name  
What is a mothers love  
A noble pure and tender flame  
Embodied from above  
To bless a heart of earthly mould  
The warmest love that can grow cold  
This is a mothers love

To bring a helpless babe to light  
When while it lies forlorn  
To gaze upon that sweetest sight  
And feel herself new born  
In its existence love her own  
And live and breathe in it alone  
This is a mothers love

Its weakness in her arms to bear  
To cherish in her breast  
And from her own fountain there  
And lull it there to rest  
When while it slumbers watch its breath  
As if to guard from instant death  
This is a mothers love

To mark its growth from day to day  
Its opening charms admire  
Catch from its eye the earliest ray  
Of intellectual fire  
To smile and listen while it talks  
And lean a finger when it walks  
This is a mothers love

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And can a mothers love grow cold  
Can she forget her boy  
His pleasing innocence behold  
Her weep for grief for joy  
A mother may forget her child  
While never I doubt it on the wild  
Is this a mothers love

Ten thousand voices answer me  
Ye clasp your babes and kiss  
Your bosoms yearn your eyes overflow  
Yet ah remember this  
The infant reared alone for earth  
May live may die to curse his birth  
Is this a mothers love

A parents heart may prove a snare  
The child she loves so well  
Her hand may lead with gentest care  
Down the smooth road to hell  
Nourish its frame destroy its mind  
Thus is the blind misled the blind  
Even with a mothers love,

Blest infant whom his mother taught  
Early to seek the love  
And poured upon his dawning thought  
The day spring of the sword  
This was the lesson to her son  
Time is eternity begun  
Behold that mothers love,