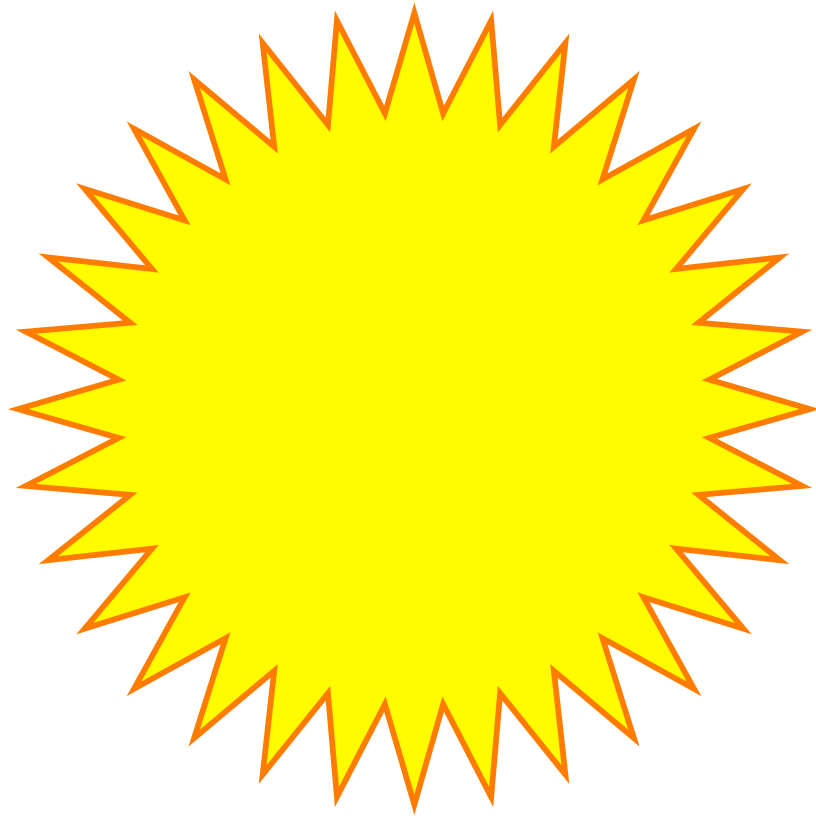


My Mother Dear

Words and music by Becky-Lee Hill Reynolds

Pictures from: The Friend,
my originals, & Wikipedia

Like sunshine in the morning



that wakens day from night,

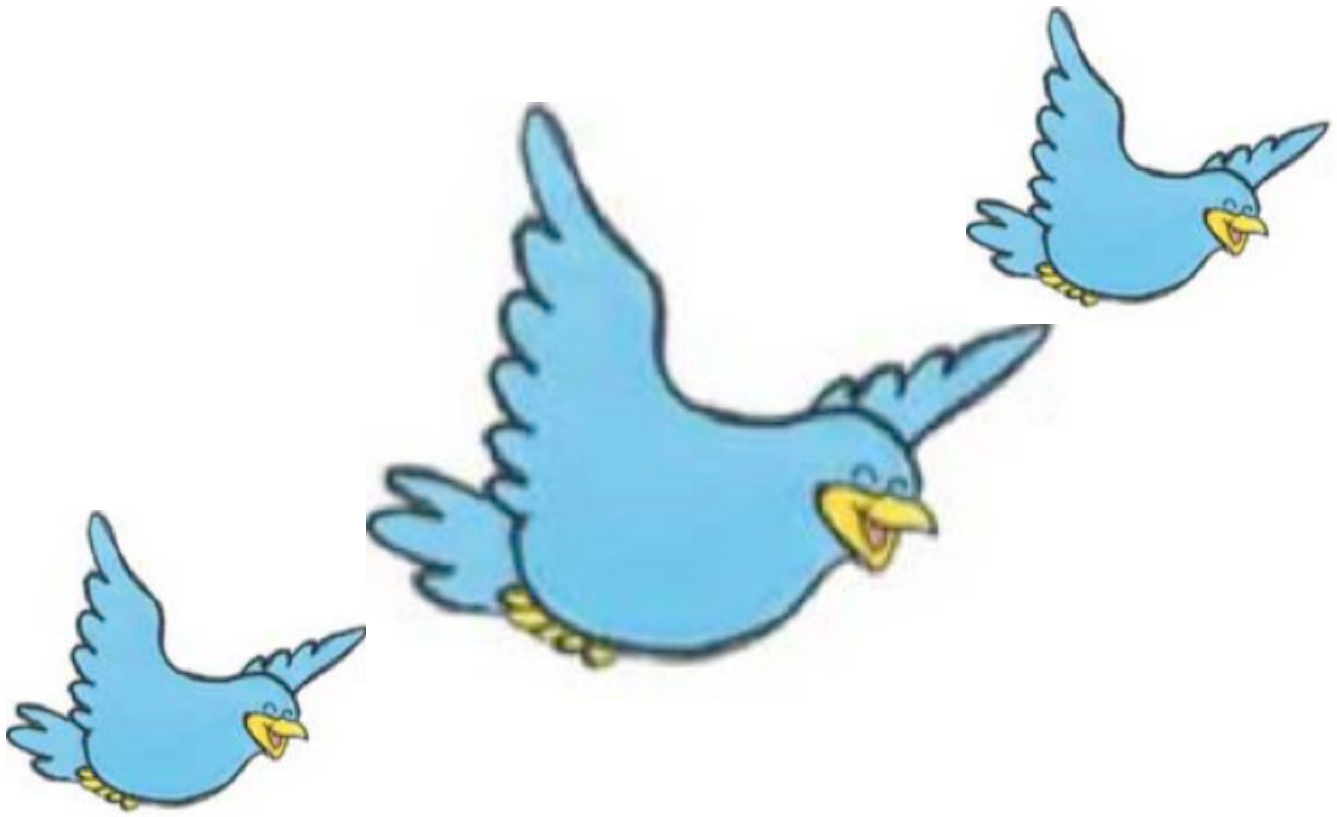


Like flowers in the springtime



so colorful and bright,

Like happy songs of bluebirds



that fill the air with cheer,

A person bright and lovely



is my mother dear.