

MY MOTHER'S EYES

(A. Baer)

Moderate

One bright and gui-ding light — That taught me wrong from right —
 Those ba-by tales she told, — That road all paved with gold, —

I found in my moth-er's eyes — eyes —

Just like a wand-er-ing spar-row one lone-ly soul,

I walked the straight and nar-row to reach my goal.

God's gift send from a-bove, — A real un-self-ish love —

I found in my moth-er's eyes.