

THE SWEETEST GIFT

James B. Coats

C

One day a mother came to a prison

G7

C

To see an erring but precious son

She told to warden how much she loved him

G7

C

It did not matter what he had done

CHORUS:

C

She did not bring (bring to him) a parole or pardon (pardon plea)

G7

C

She brought no silver (brought no gold) no pomp or style (for him to see)

F

It was a halo (halo bright) sent down from heaven (heaven's light)

C

G7

C

The sweetest gift, a mother's smile

C

Her boy had wandered far from the farside

G7

C

Though she had pleaded with him each night

But not a word did she ever utter

G7

C

That told her heartache, her smile was bright

CHORUS

C

She left a smile you can remember

G7

C

She's gone to heaven her heartache's free

Them walls around you will never change her

G7

C

He was her baby and e'er will be

CHORUS