A Mother's Last Words to Her Daughter

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CHO: Bye and bye, I'm going to see the King
Bye and bye, I'm going to see the King
Bye and bye, I'm going to see the King
You know, 1 don't mind dying; I'm a child of God

A mother called her daughter to her dying bed
She placed her hand upon her daughter's head,
Grabbed her tightly in her arms
Saying, "I will not be with you very long."

(Chorus)

Oh, daughter, God is soon gonna call me home.
But you must remember when I'm dead and gone,
Though I must leave you in this old world alone
You know that God will lead you safely on.

(Chorus)

Oh, daughter, will you try to choose the safest way
For night and day for you I have always prayed.
Now you know you have no right to grieve
You knew some old day I would have to leave.

(Chorus)

Now, daughter, you may do some things that you don't consider no harm.
But God in heaven knows that you are wrong
You better let dancing and card parties all go by
So that you may be able to gain your home on high.

(Chorus)

The daughter, she was standing with tears running down her cheek
With trembling in her voice whenever she did speak
She said, "No more dancing, Mama, no more playing cards.
From this day on, I will serve my God."

(Chorus)

I got this song, popular with Jubilee singers of 1920s. from the singing of

Washington Phillips.
SOF
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