

A MOTHER'S LOVE IS A BLESSING

AN [C] IRISH [G7] BOY WAS [G] LEAVING
[F] LEAVING HIS NATIVE [C] HOME
[F] CROSSING THE BROAD AT [C] LANTIC
ONCE [F] MORE HE [DM] WISHED TO [G7] ROAM
AND [C] AS HE WAS [G7] LEAVING HIS [C] MOTHER
WHO WAS [F] STANDING AT THE [C] QUAY
SHE [F] THREW HER [G] ARMS
[C] AROUND HIS [AM] WAIST
AND [DM] THIS TO [D7] HIM DID [G] SAY:

A [C] MOTHER'S [G7] LOVE'S A [C] BLESSING
NO [F] MATTER WHERE YOU [C] ROAM
[F] KEEP HER WHILE SHE'S [C] LIVING
YOU'LL [DM] MISS HER [D7] WHEN SHE'S [G] GONE
[C] LOVE HER [F] AS IN [C] CHILDHOOD
THOUGH [F] FEEBLE OLD AND [C] GREY
FOR YOU'LL [F] NEVER [G] MISS YOUR
[C] MOTHER'S [AM] LOVE
TILL SHE'S [DM] BURIED BE-
[G] NEATH THE [C] CLAY

AND [C] AS THE [G7] YEARS GROW [C] OLDER
I'LL [F] SETTLE DOWN IN [C] LIFE
AND [F] CHOOSE A NICE YOUNG [C] COLLEEN
AND [F] TAKE HER [DM] FOR MY [G] WIFE
AND [C] AS THE [F] BABIES GROW [C] OLDER
AND [F] CLIMB AROUND MY [C] KNEE
I'LL [F] TEACH THEM
THE VERY SAME [C - AM] LESSON
THAT MY [DM] MOTHER [D7] TAUGHT TO [G] ME: