

A MOTHER'S LOVE

WORDS & MUSIC

PAUL DIETRICH

FROM THE MOMENT A BABY, DRAWS IT'S FIRST BREATH, 5-2-98

FRAGILE AND HELPLESS, CRYING AND IN DISTRESS,

THE FIRST THINGS IT FEELS, IS A MOTHER'S SPECIAL TOUCH.

THE CHILD'S EVERY NEED, ALWAYS PUT FIRST,

THROUGH THE PAIN AND THE LAUGHTER, GOOD TIMES OR THE WORST,

THERE'S NEVER A DOUBT, MOMMA LOVES THEM SO MUCH.

(CHORUS)

A MOTHER'S LOVE, IS FAITHFUL AND TRUE, A THING SO HARD TO MEASURE,

THAT ALWAYS SEES YOU THROUGH.

THE ONLY LOVE'S THAT'S STRONGER, IS AT THE THRONE OF GOD.

GOD'S BLESSING FROM ABOVE, IS A MOTHER'S LOVE.

SHE STANDS BY HER CHILD NO MATTER HOW LOST,

THROUGH HEART AND REJECTION, NO MATTER THE COST.

MOST TIMES WITHOUT A THANK YOU, SHE CRIES ALONE.

MOTHER'S HAVE A PLACE OF HONOR, WITH THOSE WHO UNDERSTAND,

THEY GIVE EVERYTHING THEY HAVE WITH A FIRM AND GENTLE,

THE WORLD'S GREATEST TREASURES, ARE THE MOTHER'S IT HAS KNOWN.