

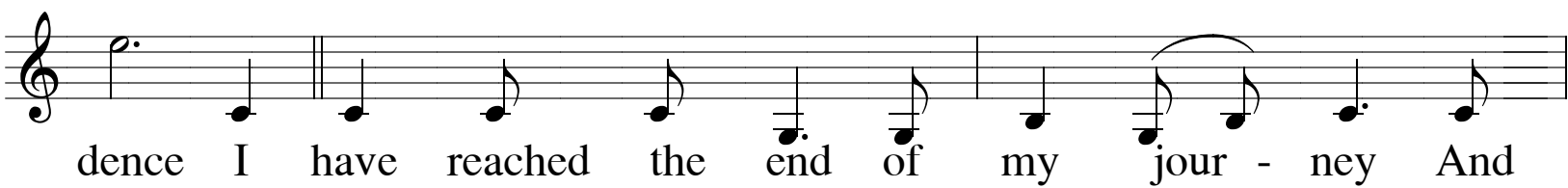
Your Mother Is Always With You

(To all Mothers ...past and present with love)

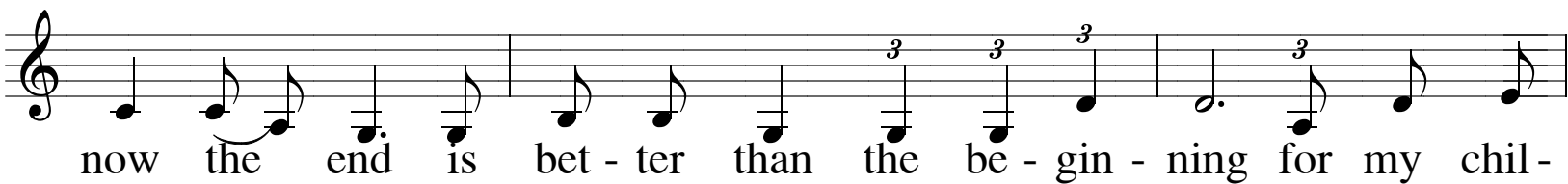
Story by an Unknown Author

Music by Lmst2007

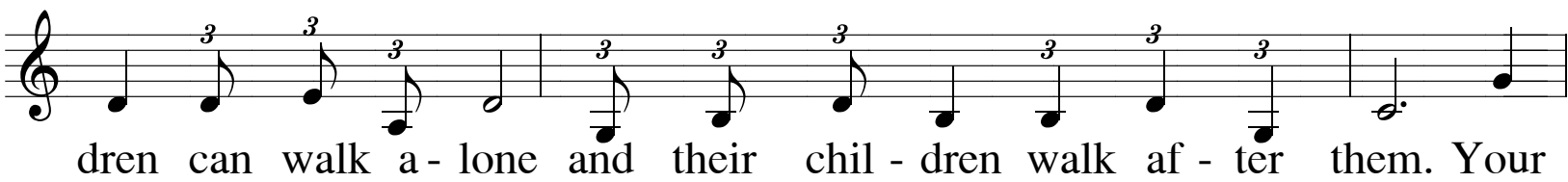
Home is where your sto - ry be - gins The young moth -
er set her foot on the path of life "Is this the long way?" she asked
"Yes, and hard - And you will be old be - fore you reach the end of
it - But the end will be bet - ter than the be - gin - ning But the
end will be bet - ter than the be - gin - ning than the be - gin - ning"
And the days went on, and the weeks, and the months, and the
years, and the moth - er grew old and she was lit - tle and bent
But her chil - dren were tall and strong, and walk with con - fi -



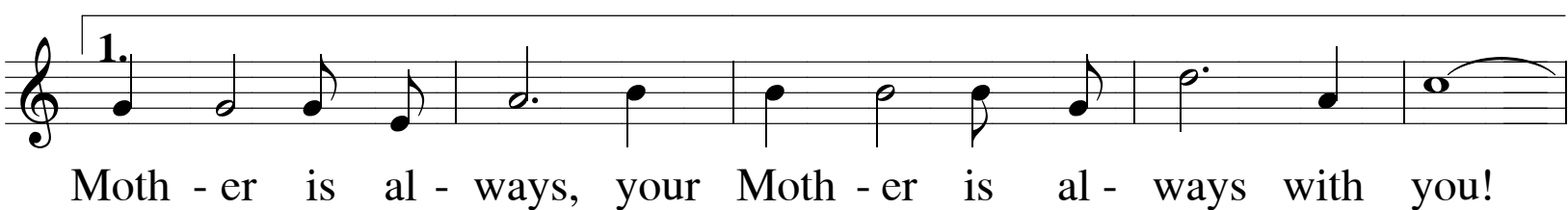
dence I have reached the end of my jour - ney And



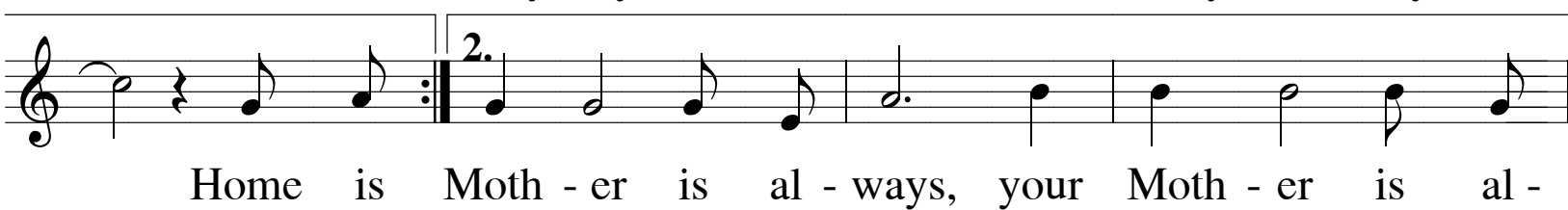
now the end is bet - ter than the be - gin - ning for my chil -



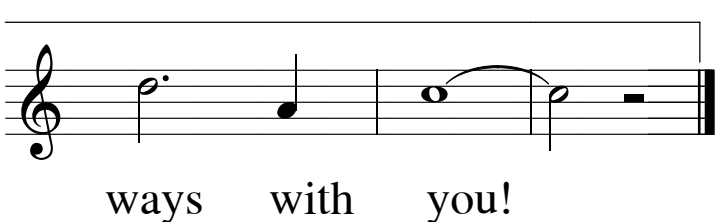
dren can walk a - lone and their chil - dren walk af - ter them. Your



Moth - er is al - ways, your Moth - er is al - ways with you!



Home is Moth - er is al - ways, your Moth - er is al -



ways with you!