

DUST ON MOTHER'S BIBLE

by Buck Owens

Chorus:

 D
THERE'S DUST ON MOTHER'S BIBLE
 G D
ITS COVER'S WORN WITH AGE
 G D
AND THOUGH IT'S OLD AND WRINKLED
 A D
MAMA'S THERE ON EVERY PAGE

Verse:

 D
THE NIGHT THE ANGELS CALLED HER
 G D
MAMA CALLED ME TO HER SIDE
 G D
AND HANDED ME HER BIBLE
 D A D
SAID "SON, LET GOD BE YOUR GUIDE."

Repeat Chorus:

Instrumental over chords of one verse

I PICKED UP MOTHER'S OLD BIBLE
TO MY HEART I PRESSED IT TIGHT
AND I HEARD HER SOFTLY WHISPER
"SON, I'LL MEET YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE."

I KISSED MY MOTHER'S OLD BIBLE
AND I WIPED AWAY THE DUST.
OH, YOU NEVER KNOW UNTIL SHE'S GONE
HOW YOU'LL MISS YOUR MOTHER'S LOVE

Repeat Chorus: