Mothers Rosary Of Love

Words by 
LEO WOOD

Music by 
EDDIE DORR

Chimes

Each mother's life is a Rosary, That she counts o'er and o'er,
So day by day, ever willingly, She does all she can do,

pearl a recollection She'll love forever more.

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guards each bead with care,  No one their secrets can share.
is her rosary,  And so it will ever be,

REFRAIN

She counted the first bead the day you were born, The second when

you tried to walk,  The third bead she counted, filled her with de-
light, 'Twas when she first heard you talk. And so for each deed she would

count a new bead, And that's what her dreams were made of;

Smiles, sighs and tears, Joys, hopes and fears, And a mother's Rosary of love.
2nd CHORUS

She counted the first bead the day you were born, The second when you tried to walk, The third bead she counted, filled her with delight, 'Twas when she first heard you talk, And so for each deed she would count a new bead, And that's what her dreams were made of;

Smiles, sighs and tears, Joys, hopes and fears, Are a mother's Rosary of love.