In Appreciation

by Ciann Ua'Neill

D ***G***
The day is drawing to a close, alone the mother sits
D ***A7*** ***D*** ***E7*** ***A7*** ***D***
She has a moment to herself ere candle's light it quits
G ***D*** ***G***
And as she rests she hearkens back to days not too long gone
A7 ***D*** ***A7*** ***D***
And of the children she has raised and tried to help along

When children are still young, they much delight in Mother's praise
They show her things they've made and done and laughter fills the days
She teaches them of good and bad and how to learn and grow
For when it comes to life, she's learned, you reap just what you sow

But children grow and she must let them each find their own way
And trust they'll be true to what she's taught e'en though she feels they stray
For though she raised some rogues, still she also raised some kings
And sometimes raised up both in one, such is the way of things

The candle flickers ere it fails, she hurries now to bed
The day will be here all too soon, her tasks still lie ahead
We give to you our gratitude and send our blessings forth
Good night to thee, Loch Salan, dear mother of the north

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