Our dear, dear Mother
Words and Music by Raffi

Moderately

guitar: capo first fret → A

piano → B♭

Our dear, dear mother, daily pro-

vid - er, Earth be your name. The time has

come to honor you, to know you and to show our

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You give us each day our daily grain, kissed by the sun and kissed by the rain.

Teach us now to find a way to care for you in our work and play.

Our dear, dear mother, daily pro-
vid - er, Earth be your name. The time has come to honor you, to know you and to show our love. Within the beauty of your silent spin, we know you’re hurting and we
feel your pain._

With your forgive-ness we can start a-new,

We need a chance to make it up to you.

How did we grow so blind and deaf to your call?

Out of touch, out of mind, we wan-dered a-
way.

But now we’re look – in’ to

you to feel our way home.

Yes,

and with hope in our hearts, we’re com – in’ back

home, home to you. Our dear, dear