

Mama Always Had A Song

Writers: Dottie Rambo, Reba Rambo-McGuire

Verse 1

WINTER'S DREARY AND LONG ON KENTUCKY MOUNTAIN
THE WIND BLOWS COLD AND THE SNOW IS WET AND DEEP
I REMEMBER PAPPY TRAPPIN' SWAMP RABBITS IN WILD CAT HOLLER
MORE THAN ONCE THAT WAS ALL WE HAD TO EAT

Verse 2

WINTER PASSED AND SUMMER FILLED THE MOUNTAIN
THE WARM WIND SMELLED OF CORN AND GOLDEN GRAIN
PAPPY SPENT HIS LAST DOLLAR ON THE CROPS DOWN IN THE HOLLER
THEN THE FLOOD RUSHED IN AND WASHED THEM ALL AWAY

Chorus

BUT MY MAMA ALWAYS HAD A SONG TO SING
SHE TAUGHT ME THAT A MELODY COULD CHANGE MOST ANYTHING
SO I WIPE AWAY MY TEARS, MAMA SING ME HOME SWEET HOME
AND NEARER MY GOD TO THEE, AND LOVE, MAMA, LOVE LIFTED ME

Verse 3

NOW THE LEAVES ARE TURNIN' BROWN ON KENTUCKY HILLSIDES
OLD FRIENDS PAID THEIR LAST RESPECTS TODAY
NOW THE PREACHER WAS MAMA'S BEST FRIEND
HE SAID SON I'M GONNA MISS HER AMENS
BUT SHE'S HAPPY SINGING ON THE HOLY HILLS TODAY

Chorus 2

'CAUSE MY MAMA ALWAYS HAD A SONG TO SING
SHE TAUGHT ME THAT A MELODY COULD CHANGE MOST ANYTHING
SO I WIPE AWAY MY TEARS, PREACHER SING ME HOME SWEET HOME
AND NEARER MY GOD TO THEE, AND LOVE, PREACHER
LOVE, MAMA TAUGHT ME, LOVE, SWEET LOVE, LOVE LIFTED ME

Tag

AND IT WAS LOVE, PREACHER
LOVE, MY MAMA TAUGHT ME,
LOVE, SWEET LOVE, LOVE LIFTED ME...

© 1971 Renewed 1999 Designer Music/SESAC (Adm. By CapitolCMG Publishing.com)

Licensing: www.CapitolCMGLicensing.com