

Heavenly Father, Holy Mother

David Allan Coe

If grandpa was alive right now
There ain't no tellin' what he'd have to say
Why he had fifteen wives a living with him
All when he finally passed awayAnd though I've just got two now mama
That's enough to keep me satisfied
I haven't had a son yet but the good Lord knows
The three of us have tried'Cause the Pennsylvania Dutch
That we once spoke has been forgotten
And the Mormon way of life is almost gone
But now and then we gather down in Salt Lake City
To raise our voices in a joyful songAnd we sing Heavenly Father, Holy Mother
Keeper of our children tiller of the land
Take us to the river in a horse and buggy
Give us our salvation help us make our standNo, ma'am, I did not go to see
The Reverend Brigham Young while I was there
But I'm sure glad to know you wanted him
To mention my name in a prayerI hope he did not preach about the young folks
That refused to make the change
'Cause if he did I'm sure I got a little more t
Tan my share of the blame'Cause the Pennsylvania Dutch
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To raise our voices in a joyful songHeavenly Father, Holy Mother
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