

Sing 'Cause I Love to

Rebecca Lynn Howard

1st

Across the street from Mables store

Underneath my daddy's carport

If you knew at least three chords you could come and play all night long

Flattop Mandolin or anything with strings

Every single Saturday you could hear us sing

High and Low Rough and Sweet

And if you couldn't play you brought something to eat

Folks would come from miles around

It gets in your blood and you can't get it out

When it steals your heart there aint nothing you can do

There wasn't no money you just sing cause you love to

Daddy would sing ring of fire

Someone would play the Wildwood Flower

Fiddles moaning in the wee small hours and you couldn't make the people go home

I'd sit in mommas lap and she'd rock me asleep

To amazing grace in three part harmony

I carry in my soul the music from my younger days

And I try to remember every time I hit the stage

And if I wasn't getting paid I'd be doing it for free

Folks would come from miles around It got in my blood and I can't get it out

When it steals your heart there ain't nothing you can do.

Lord I don't sing for the money I sing cause I love to Lord I don't sing for the money I sing cause I love to

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