Mama's Opry

Iris DeMent

She grew up plain and simple in a farming town
Her daddy played the fiddle and used to do the calling when they had hoedowns
She says the neighbors would come and they'd move all my grandma's furniture 'round
And there'd be twenty or more there on the old wooden floor dancin' to a country soundThe Carters and Jimmy Rodgers played her favourite songs
And on Saturday nights there was a radio show and she would sing along
And I'll never forget her face when she revealed to me
That she'd dreamed about singing at The Grand Ol' OpryHer eyes, oh, how they sparkled when she sang those songs
While she was hanging the clothes on the line, I was a kid just a hummin' along
Well, I'd be playing in the grass, to her, what might've seemed, obliviously
But there ain't no doubt about it she sure made her mark on meAn' she played old gospel records on the phonograph
She turned them up loud and we'd sing along, but those days have passed
Just now that I am older it occurs to me
That I was singing in the grandest opryAnd we sang Sweet Rose of Sharon, Abide With Me
'Til I ride The Gospel Ship to Heaven's Jubilee
And In That Great Triumphant Morning my soul will be free
And My Burdens Will Be Lifted when my Saviour's face I seeSo I Don't Want to Get Adjusted to This World below
But I know He'll Pilot Me 'til it comes time to go
Oh, nothing on this earth is half as dear to me
As the sound of my Mama's OpryAnd we sang Sweet Rose of Sharon, Abide With Me
'Til I ride The Gospel Ship to Heaven's Jubilee
And In That Great Triumphant Morning my soul will be free
And My Burdens Will Be Lifted when my Saviour's face I seeSo I Don't Want to Get Adjusted to This World below
But I know He'll Pilot Me 'til it comes time to go
Oh, nothing on this earth is half as dear to me
As the sound of my Mama's Opry

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