

# When Mama Prayed

Randy Travis

Daddy never went to church on Sunday  
He said that's one thing I'll never do  
But mama never gave up she said one day  
He'll be sitting here beside of me and you  
I can still hear mama softly talking  
With her tears falling on her folded hands  
So that Easter Sunday Daddy walked in  
That's when I began to understand  
When mama prayed, good things happen  
When mama prayed, lives were changed  
Not much more than five foot tall  
But mountains big and small crumbled all away  
When mama prayed  
Seventeen and wild I hit the bottle  
Doing anything I dang well please  
Burning down life's highway at full throttle  
While mama burned a candle on her knees  
Then one night I came home half sober  
I saw mama kneeling in the den  
As I listened she and Jesus talked it over  
And I knew my restless days were 'bout to end  
When mama prayed, good things happen  
When mama prayed, lives were changed  
Not much more than five foot tall  
But mountains big and small crumbled all away  
When mama prayed  
It isn't like every one of them got answered  
But the times they weren't it seems to me were rare  
You almost felt sorry for the devil  
'Cause heaven knows he didn't have a prayer  
When mama prayed  
Not much more than five foot tall  
But mountains big and small crumbled all away  
When mama prayed  
They crumbled all away  
When mama prayed

Songwriters

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