

# Mama Sang a Song

## Jimmy Dean

God put a song in the heart of an angel  
And softly she sang it to me I get to thinkin' lotta times  
About back when I was a lad  
The old homeplace where I grew up  
And of the days both good and bad My overalls were hand-me-downs  
And my shoes full of holes  
But I used to walk four miles to school every day  
Through the rain, the sleet and the cold I've seen the nights when my daddy would cry  
For the things that his family would need  
But all he ever got was a badland farm  
And seven hungry mouths to feed And yet and yet our homefire never flickered once  
'Cause when all the things went wrong  
Mama took the hymn book down  
And mama sang a song  
(What a friend we have in Jesus) Yeah, I've been rocked to sleep many a night  
To the tune of 'What a Friend'  
And come morning 'Rock of Ages'  
It gently wake me once again Then daddy'd reach up and take the Bible down  
And he'd read it, oh, he read it loud and strong  
And I always felt that maybe our home was blessed  
When daddy would say "Mama sing a song" Sister left home first I guess  
And then Bob and Tommy then Dan  
By then my dad's hair was turning white  
And I had to be mama's little man But when my daddy's back grew weak  
It seem my mother's faith grew strong  
And those were the greatest days of all  
When mama sang a song  
(Rock of ages cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee) I guess the old house is still standin'  
I don't get back [Incomprehensible] much anymore  
No voice is left to fill those halls  
And no steps to grace the floor You see mom sings in heaven now  
Around God's golden throne  
But I'll always believe that  
This old world is a better place  
Because one time my mama sang a song  
(Precious memories flood my soul)