

When Mama Prayed

The Kingsmen

For you I am praying

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I'm praying for you Daddy never went to church on Sunday

He said, "That's one thing I'll never do"

Mama never gave up she said, "One day

He'll be sitting here beside me and you" I can still hear mama softly talking

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 'Cause 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

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