

Mama, Why?

[Loretta Lynn](#)

Oh mama, why did God take my daddy?
'Cause I'd been good just like he said to be
I heard daddy pray, "Dear Lord, don't take me from them"
Oh mama, why did God take him from me? Come here, son, you've asked mama somethin' that's
Even hard for me to understand
But there's one thing I do know
Daddy wouldn't wanna see those tears in the eyes of his big man So stop cryin' now and listen real careful
To every word that mama has to say, you see, son
God picks the sweetest, most beautiful flowers that grow
And he makes them the brightest, shiniest stars that glow Now daddy talked with the Lord every day
And daddy and God were real close
So let's just say it seems
That God takes the ones he loves the most Oh mama, why did God take my daddy? Son, you haven't heard a
word that mama said
So come on now, let's say your prayers
And mama tuck you in bed And we mustn't question God
'Cause he already has everything planned
And honey, daddy can't ever come back to us
Though we can go to him Oh mama, why did God take him from me?

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