

# No Charge

[Tammy Wynette](#)

My child came to me in the kitchen this evening'  
While I was making supper  
And handed me a piece of paper been writing on  
And after wiping my hands on my apron I read it, and this is what it said  
For mowing the lawn, five pounds  
For making my own bed this week, two pounds  
Going to the shop, two pounds  
Playing while you went to the shops, two pounds  
Taking out the rubbish, one pound  
Getting a good report card, five pounds  
And for raking the yard, two pounds  
Total owed, 19 pounds  
Well, I looked at standing there expectantly  
And a thousand memories flashed through my mind  
And so I picked up the pen, and turning the paper over  
This is what I wrote  
For the nine months I've carried you growing inside me, no charge  
For the nights I've sat up with you, doctored you, prayed for you, no charge  
For , folding clothes and for wiping your nose, there's no charge  
When you add it all up, the full cost of my love is, no charge  
Well, when finished reading had great big old tears  
in eyes  
And looked up at me and said, "Mum, I sure do love you"  
Then took the pen and in great big letters wrote, 'Paid in full'  
When you add it all up, the cost of real love is, no charge

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