When Mama Prayed

Kingsmen Quartet

For you I am praying
For you I am praying
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I'm praying for youDaddy 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 understandWhen 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 prayedSeventeen 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 kneesThen 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 prayedIt 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 prayedNot 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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