

# Mama Sang A Song

Bill Anderson

(God put a song in the heart of an angel and softly she sang it to me)  
I get to thinking lots of times about back when I was a lad  
Of the old homeplace where I grew up of the days both good and bad  
My overalls were hand-me-downs my shoes were full of holes 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 these things went wrong  
Mama took the hymn book down and mama sang a song  
(What a friend we have in Jesus) I've been rocked to sleep many a night to the tune of What a Friend  
And come morning Rock of Ages would wake me gently once again  
And when daddy would reach up and he'd take the Bible down  
And he'd read it read it loud and long And I always felt that maybe our house was blessed  
When daddy would say mama sing a song  
Sister left home first I guess and then Bob and then Tommy and then Dan  
By then dad's hair was turning white and I had to be mama's little man But it seemed that as daddy's back grew  
weak my mother's faith just 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 house is still standing I don't get to go back much anymore No voice is left to fill those halls and no  
steps to grace the floor  
For you see my mother sings in heaven now around God's golden throne  
But I'll always believe that this world is a better place  
Because one time my mama sang a song (precious mem'ries flod my soul)

Songwriters

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