```
F Am B B Am Gm (3x)
           cross this road...
                   Am
1. When I was just a little boy
                          B Am Gm
  Well I would go out to play
  And I would wander so far from home
  That I would lose my way
  And I'd call on my momma to help me
  and she'd come right away
  To help me get back home where I wanna be
  And here's what I say
   F
R1: Momma hold my hand
   B B Am Gm F
   I don't think I can cross this road by myself
   Momma hold my hand
   I don't think I can cross this road by myself
                 Am
2. And when I was a young man
  B Am Gm
  I would go astray
  Didn't want nobody to hold my hand
  Wanted to make my own way
  And my momma would come out to help me
  But I pushed her away
                       Am
  Cause I just wanted to be on my own
                 В
  And here's what I say
R2: Momma leave my hand
   B B Am Gm
   I've been waiting to cross this road by myself
   Am B
                      B Am Gm
   Cross this road by myself
3. Well now that I'm a grown man
                 B Am Gm
  And I've moved away
  I got a house a 9to5
  And my wife got a kid on the way
  Momma told me that life's gonna gear of
  Take it day by day
  But every once in a while I get scared
  And I wish I could say
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Am Gm

R3: Momma hold my hand

I don't think I can cross this road by myself Momma hold my hand
I don't think I can cross this road by myself

F Am B

 $4\, .$ Now my momma is near the end of her years

B Am Gm

And her hair is grey Sometimes I call her

To ask her if she would like to spend the day

om Am

Momma used to be strong but she aint now

Om Am

And she can't make her way

Dm Am

That's why I'm always around when she needs help

B B C And here's what I say

R4: Momma hold my hand

B B Am Gm F

I don't think you can cross this road by yourself Momma hold my hand

I don't think you can cross this road by yourself

F Am B B Am Gm F (2x)