

Mama

Carl Perkins

Mama, here's to mama

Who was the first to love me so
And tenderly helped me to grow, mama
Who cleaned my nose and washed my clothes
And kept me warm through the winter's cold, mama
Who was the first to give me life
The first to teach me about Christ, mama

Mama, here's to mama

Who did without to feed her kid
And loved me so the way you did, mama
Guide me through God's shining way, mama
And although I cannot repay
I love you, mom and will always, mama

This is your son, oh mama, I love you
I'm singing your song, oh mama, I need you
Though I'm too big now to cry
Yeah, that's a tear, mom, in my eye

Mama, mama, I need you
And I mama, I'm coming home to you