Goodbye to my Mama, my uncles and aunts, One after another they went to lie down. In the green pastures beside the still waters And make no sound.

Their arms that held me for so many years,
Their beautiful voices no longer I'll hear,
They're in Jesus' arms and He's talking to them
In the rapturous new Jerusalem.
And I know they're at peace in a land of delight,
But I miss my Mama too.

Goodbye Eleanor, and Aunt Franny and Jo, Goodbye Uncle Jim, and Elsie and Don, Goodbye to my Mama who went to lie down, And now is gone.

Whose hands are these so rough and hard,
Nails all torn from toil and care?
Who cleaned the house and kept the yard?
Touched my cheek and stroked my hair?
Thank you Mama the lord give you peace.
Bless your voice and the songs you've sung.
Blessed your arms and your hands and your knees.
How you loved us when we were young.
The lord's my shepherd I'll not want.
I have my Mama, my uncles and aunts.
Waters so still and pastures so green.
Goodness and mercy following me.
Goodness and mercy following me.