

## Better Days for Mama

Stonewall Jackson

That whiskey and his wild wreckless way put my young daddy in a  
n early grave  
So many nights my mama cried and then I'd hear her pray  
She'd asked the Lord to send her better days better days for ma  
ma better days  
Then sister had to marry at fourteen destroyed what was left of  
mama's dreams  
She cried but then I heard her say sometimes the best she'd go  
astray  
That night she knelt and pray for better days better days for m  
ama better days  
She cried a lot that day that I left home I said don't worry I  
know right from wrong  
Although I tried my best somehow four grey walls surround me no  
w  
And again my mama prays for better days better days for mama be  
tter days  
Mister warden many many thanks to you to let me come here for t  
he flowers to  
Although my tears fall on her grave I think she's found her res  
t in place  
At last the Lord send mama better days better days for mama bet  
ter days  
Better days for mama better days