

## Mama, Why?

Loretta Lynn

Oh mama, why did God take my daddy?  
'Cause I'd been good just like he said to be  
I heard daddy pray, "Dear Lord, don't take me from them"  
Oh mama, why did God take him from me?

Come here, son, you've asked mama somethin' that's  
Even hard for me to understand  
But there's one thing I do know  
Daddy wouldn't wanna see those tears in the eyes of his big man

So stop cryin' now and listen real careful  
To every word that mama has to say, you see, son  
God picks the sweetest, most beautiful flowers that grow  
And he makes them the brightest, shiniest stars that glow

Now daddy talked with the Lord every day  
And daddy and God were real close  
So let's just say it seems  
That God takes the ones he loves the most

Oh mama, why did God take my daddy?

Son, you haven't heard a word that mama said  
So come on now, let's say your prayers  
And mama tuck you in bed

And we mustn't question God  
'Cause he already has everything planned  
And honey, daddy can't ever come back to us  
Though we can go to him

Oh mama, why did God take him from me?