Keep On Singing

Barbara Mandrell

Keep on singing don't stop singing
You're gonna be a star someday
You're gonna make a lot of people happy
When they come to hear you play

I don't remember mama she died when I was born
We lived in a one room shanty but daddy tried to make it a home
When I was only six years old I started singing in the streets
People would throw me pennies so I could daddy make ends meet

They said keep on singing don't stop singing
You're gonna be a star someday
You're gonna make a lot of people happy
When they come to hear you play
They said keep on singing keep the bells a ringing
Spread the music from town to town
There's not enough love in this old world so spread your song a
round

By the time that I was ten years old I had a little country ban
d
Daddy's eyes were growing dim but I didn't understand
He would be so proud of me each time he'd hear us play
At night he'd call me to his side and daddy would always say

He'd say keep on singing don't stop singing...

He didn't have much money but things didn't seem so bad
I felt just like the queen of the world when I was with my dad
And then one rainy April night daddy called me to his side
He held me there with his tremblin' hands right before he died

He said keep on singing don't stop singing...
Keep on singing don't stop singing...