

Sweeter Than the Flowers

Bobby Bare

Just as far as I can remember
She'll remain the rose of my heart
Mama took sick along in December
February brought us broken hearts.

The reason we've not called the family reunion
Is we knew that you wouldn't be there
But now that we thought it all over mama
We know that the spirit is here.

No, no, I can't forget the hours
You're the only one mama and sweeter than the flowers
No, no, there's no need to bother
To speak of you now would only hurt farther
Oh no mama, I'll never forget you
And someday I'll meet you up there.

No, no, I can't forget the hours
You're the only one mama and sweeter than the flowers
No, no, there's no need to bother
To speak of you now would only hurt farther
Oh no mama, I'll never forget you
And someday I'll meet you up there...