

## Momma, Look Sharp

Cher

Momma, hey momma  
Come looking for me  
I'm here in the meadow  
By the red maple tree

Momma, hey momma  
Look sharp  
Here I'll be  
Hey, hey momma, look sharp

Them soldiers they fired  
Oh ma did we run  
But when we turn around  
The battle be dark  
Then I went under  
Ah ma, am I done  
Hey, hey momma, look sharp

My eyes are wide open  
My face to the sky  
Is that you, I'm hearing  
In the tall grass near by  
Ah momma come and find me  
Before I do die  
Hey, hey momma, look sharp

I'll close your eyes, my baby  
Them eyes that can not see  
And I'll bury you, my Billy  
Beneath the maple tree  
And never again  
Will you whisper to me  
Hey, hey, oh momma, look sharp