

# Sweeter Than The Flowers

George Jones

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

The reason we've not called the family reunion  
We knew that she wouldn't be there  
But since we've thought it all over, mama  
We know that your spirit is there

No, no, I can't forget the hours  
You're the onliest one, mom  
And sweeter than the flowers  
No, no, there's no need to bother  
To speak of you now would only hurt father

It looks so good to see us together  
But I had to look after dad  
Oh mama, when I passed by your coffin  
I didn't want to remember you dead

They all gathered 'round, I stared at their faces  
All heads were bowed mighty low  
But that was one time we all had to face it  
It hurt us so bad you know

No, no, I can't forget the hours  
You're the onliest one, mom  
And sweeter than the flowers  
No, no, there's no need to bother  
To speak of you now would only hurt father

Oh, no, momma, we'll never forget you  
And someday we'll meet you up there