

# When Mama Sang (The Angels Stopped To Listen)

George Jones

Mama didn't have special trainin'  
She couldn't read the music, just the words  
But when she'd stand to sing on Sunday mornin'  
She had the sweetest voice I think I've, I've ever heard.

She loved to sing the songs about our Savior  
"There is a Fountain", was her favorite one  
And I've seen tears roll down the cheeks of sinners  
By the time my mama's song was done.

When mama sang the angels stopped to listen  
You could see the love light shinin' in her face  
When mama sang the angels stopped to listen  
Now in heaven's choir she has a special place.

You know my daddy wanted me to sing a song  
The day that mama left us  
And you know that little church  
Was filled with all of mama's friends  
And you know it seems we could all hear mama singin'  
When I couldn't finish up her favorite hymn.

When mama sang the angels stopped to listen  
You could see the love light shining in her face  
When mama sang the angels stopped to listen  
Now in heaven's choir she has a special place.  
When mama sang the angels stopped to listen.