

Her Voice

The Oak Ridge Boys

She would sing us lullabies as we'd fall asleep at night
And tell us stories of the time when she was young and full of fight

She'd say boys now stay in line
Ain't it funny still sometimes

I hear her voice
Hear her voice
Hear her voice

I hear her voice loud and clear
I hear her voice like she's always near

When have a choice to choose
Mama's light comes shining through

I hear her voice
Hear her voice
Hear her voice

When I bow my head to pray
At the start and end of a day
When the Devil's on my shoulder
After me to go astray

There's a whisper in my ear
Saying there's another way

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Hear her voice

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