

# Loretta Lynn, Mama, Why?

Loretta Lynn & Ernest Ray

(Oh mama why did God take my daddy?)  
('Cause I'd been good just like he said to be)  
(I heard daddy pray, dear Lord don't take me from them)  
(Oh mama, why did God take him from me?)

Come here son, you've asked mama somethin'  
That's even hard for me to understand  
For there's one thing I do know  
Daddy wouldn't wanna see those tears in the eyes of this big man.

So stop cryin' now and listen real careful  
To every word mama has to say, you see son  
God picks the sweetest most beautiful flowers that grow  
And he makes them the brightest shiniest stars that glow.

Now daddy talked with the Lord every day  
And daddy and God'll be real close  
So let's just say it seems that God takes  
The ones he loves the most.

(Oh mama, why did God take my daddy?)  
Son you haven't heard a word that mama said  
So come on now let's say your prayers  
And mama tuck you in bed.

And we must have questioned God  
'Cause he already has everything planned  
And honey daddy can't ever come back to us  
Though we can go to him.

(Oh mama, why did God take him from me?)...