

# Terji Rasmussen, Mamma

Mamma, hvat bagir tr  
hv ert t ikki gla  
mamma, er ta arbei  
sum plgar teg dag  
mamma, er ta naka eg kann hjlpa tr vi  
ella vilt t heldur hava fri  
er ta mr ta er gali vi

Mamma, ta kvldar n  
og frialigt er her  
mamma, set teg her vi vindeyga  
j, lv bnum er  
mamma, vit treingja til ein kaffimunn  
og eg skal tendra tni lj&acute;s  
t burdi vita, at eg elski teg

Mamma, ta er aftur vr  
og alt bl&acute;ma er  
mamma, minnst t tey g&acute;u r  
t t vart ung sum eg  
mamma, eg veit eg ofta spyrji n&acute;gv  
men eg skal ikki troytta teg  
eg veit vl, at t elskar meg  
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==English Translation==  
by Denise Anderson  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

Mamma, tell me what is wrong  
and why are you so sad  
Mamma, is it work again  
thats making you feel bad  
Mamma, is there something I can help you with  
or should I rather let you be  
is there trouble perhaps with me?

Mamma, its evening now  
and peace is all around  
Mamma, from the window you can see  
a stirring in the town  
Mamma, a cup of coffees what we need  
and I can light your candle too  
you ought to know how much I love you

Mamma, now its spring again  
with flowrs whereer you see  
Mamma, are you thinking of those years  
when you were young like me  
Mamma, I know Im always asking these things  
but, now Ill quit nagging you  
I know quite well that you love me too

Mamma