

Bobby Bare, Sweeter Than the Flowers

Just as far as I can remember she'll remain the rose of my heart
Mama took sick along in December February brought us broken hearts
The reason we've not called the family reunion is we knew that you wouldn't be there
But now that we thought it all over mama we know that the spirit is here
No no I can't forget the hours you're the only one mama and sweeter than the flowers
No no there's no need to bother to speak of you now would only hurt farther
Oh no mama I'll never forget you and someday I'll meet you up there
(guitar)
No no I can't forget the hours...