

# The Stanley Brothers, Sweeter Than The Flowers

Just as far as I can remember  
She'll remain the rose of my heart  
Mama fell sick along in December  
February brought us broken hearts

The reason we've not called a family reunion  
We knew that she wouldn't be there  
But now that we've thought it all over Mama  
We know you're spirit is here

Oh no I can't forget the hours your the only one Momma  
And sweeter than the flowers  
Oh no there's no use to bother  
To speak of you now would only hurt Father  
Oh no momma we'll never forget you  
And someday we'll meet you up there

We all gathered round and I stared at their faces  
All heads were bowed mighty low  
But this was one time we all had to face it  
Though it hurt us so badly you know

Well it looked so good to see us together  
But I had to look after dad  
Oh no Mother when I passed by your casket  
I didn't want to remember you dead