

# Mama

Carl Perkins

Mama, here's to mama

Who was the first to love me so  
And tenderly helped me to grow, mama  
Who cleaned my nose and washed my clothes  
And kept me warm through the winter's cold, mama  
Who was the first to give me life  
The first to teach me about Christ, mama

Mama, here's to mama

Who did without to feed her kid  
And loved me so the way you did, mama  
Guide me through God's shining way, mama  
And although I cannot repay  
I love you, mom and will always, mama

This is your son, oh mama, I love you  
I'm singing your song, oh mama, I need you  
Though I'm too big now to cry  
Yeah, that's a tear, mom, in my eye

Mama, mama, I need you  
And I mama, I'm coming home to you