

# Heavenly Father, Holy Mother

David Allan Coe

If grandpa was alive right now  
There ain't no tellin' what he'd have to say  
Why he had fifteen wives a living with him  
All when he finally passed away

And though I've just got two now mama  
That's enough to keep me satisfied  
I haven't had a son yet but the good Lord knows  
The three of us have tried

'Cause the Pennsylvania Dutch  
That we once spoke has been forgotten  
And the Mormon way of life is almost gone  
But now and then we gather down in Salt Lake City  
To raise our voices in a joyful song

And we sing Heavenly Father, Holy Mother  
Keeper of our children tiller of the land  
Take us to the river in a horse and buggy  
Give us our salvation help us make our stand

No, ma'am, I did not go to see  
The Reverend Brigham Young while I was there  
But I'm sure glad to know you wanted him  
To mention my name in a prayer

I hope he did not preach about the young folks  
That refused to make the change  
'Cause if he did I'm sure I got a little more t  
Tan my share of the blame

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