

Flowers for Mama

George Jones

Papa brought flowers for mama today
And all the grown children, but it's not mother's day
I don't have no money, not even a dime
But I brought mama flowers like I have all the time.

Everyday I pick flowers from this pretty hill
A small box of Daisies and a few Daphidilles
I bring them to mama at the end of the day
And say flowers for mama, here's mama's bouquet.

They brighten her face and she holds me close
She'd say they are more precious than a beautiful rose
And she wore a smile sweeter than millions of flowers
A smile that I'll carry through lifes darkest hours.

Now mama was lying there, yes, they tell me she passed away
And she was surrounded by flowers that outshined my bouquet
I know mine aren't fancy but still all the while
They were placed in her hand and I know I saw mama smile.

Flowers for mama I picked them today
Not very much, just a simple bouquet
Mom wasn't so fancy but up there above
She's the prettiest flower in God's garden of love.