

I've Just Told Mama Goodbye

Hank Williams

Each year on Mother's day
The rose I wore was red
But today I'm saying my first prayer
Mama's lying on her dying bed.

I've just told Mama goodbye
Mother's day has turned to night
Like the flowers in May, she withered away
And my red rose is turning white.

This is the dreaded hour
We all must face someday
Yet there's consolation in my heart
She will bloom in the Master's bouquet.

Her time has come to go
And there's nothing I can do
Only hold her hand and say goodbye
Mama's day with her children is through.

I've just told Mama goodbye
And knelt beside her bed
I heard her say, "I'll meet you someday,
Where the white roses turn to red."