

Sing 'Cause I Love To

Rebecca Lynn Howard

Across the street from Mables store
Underneath my daddy's carport
If you knew at least three chords you could come and play all night long
Flattop Mandolin or anything with strings
Every single Saturday you could hear us sing

High and Low Rough and Sweet
And if you couldn't play you brought something to eat
Folks would come from miles around
It gets in your blood and you can't get it out
When it steals your heart there aint nothing you can do
There wasn't no money you just sing cause you love to

Daddy would sing ring of fire
Someone would play the Wildwood Flower
Fiddles moaning in the wee small hours and you couldn't make the people go home
I'd sit in mommas lap and she'd rock me asleep
To amazing grace in three part harmony

I carry in my soul the music from my younger days
And I try to remember every time I hit the stage

High and Low Rough and Sweet
And if I wasn't getting paid I'd be doing it for free
Folks would come from miles around It got in my blood and I can't get it out
When it steals your heart there ain't nothing you can do.
Lord I don't sing for the money I sing cause I love to

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