

Heaven Will Never Welcome A Sweeter Mama

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

HER FAVORITE SPOT WAS SITTING BY THE WINDOW
ROCKING IN HER OLD ROCKING CHAIR
WITH HER APRON AND HER DRESS OF CALICO
LISTENING TO THE RAINDROPS, WATCHING THE FALLING SNOW

Verse 2

TODAY I WENT AGAIN TO THE HOME PLACE
DOWN THE LANE WHERE I PLAYED WHEN JUST A LAD
ALL THE GOOD TIMES POSSESSED MY MEMORY
WHAT AN EMPTY FEELING, NO ONE WELCOMED ME

Chorus

HEAVEN WILL NEVER WELCOME A SWEETER MAMA
EARTH WILL NEVER LOSE A GREATER SOUL

Verse 3

I WALKED UP THE STEPS ALL WORN AND WEATHERED
THE PORCH WAS GREEN WITH MOSS AND FALLING DOWN
THEN I SAW IT, THAT WREATH ON MAMA'S DOOR
OH IF I HAD BEEN THERE JUST ONE DAY BEFORE

Verse 4

IF ONLY I HAD SPENT MORE TIME WITH MAMA
SITTING 'ROUND THE OLD CABIN DOOR
BUT SHE'S GONE NOW AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO
BUT ASK GOD FOR A MANSION, MAMA,
IN HEAVEN NEXT DOOR TO YOU

Repeat Chorus

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