

# Mama Rocked My Cradle

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## Verse 1

MAMA ROCKED MY CRADLE  
WITH HER TENDER LOVING HANDS  
I WATCHED HER SING THROUGH TEARS OF JOY  
THOUGH I COULD NOT UNDERSTAND  
I LEARNED ABOUT MY SAVIOR  
ON THAT HILL SO FAR AWAY  
WHEN MAMA SANG THE STORY  
BY MY CRADLE EVERYDAY

## Chorus

MAMA ROCKED MY CRADLE  
TO THE SOUND OF THE OLD RUGGED CROSS  
SHE SAT BESIDE THE CANDLELIGHT  
AND PRAYED FOR ME THROUGH SOME COLD, COLD DARK NIGHTS  
I THINK, THE ANGELS LISTENING  
HER VOICE WAS SO SWEET AND SOFT  
MY MAMA ROCKED MY CRADLE  
TO THE SOUND OF THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

## Verse 2

FROM TIME TO TIME I'VE WANDERED  
FROM THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW WAY  
BUT WHEN I FACE TEMPTATION'S SNARES  
I DRIFT BACK TO YESTERDAY  
TO WHERE MY PATHWAY WAS FIRST CHOSEN  
AND GUIDED CAREFULLY  
IT STARTED WITH MAMA'S FAVORITE SONG  
ABOUT A HILL CALLED CALVARY