

The Touch Of Mama's Hand

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

FUNNY HOW THE MIND HOLDS ON TO MEMORIES
AND MY THOUGHTS GO BACK TO MAMA NOW AND THEN
WHEN LOVE WAS MORE THAN JUST A WORD
WE HEARD SOMEBODY SAY
LOVE WAS THE TOUCH OF MAMA'S HAND

Chorus

SHE COULD KISS AWAY THE TEARS AND HURT
SO NO ONE ELSE COULD SEE
THE LITTLE THINGS THAT ALWAYS LOOKED
SO BIG AND BAD TO ME
GOD MADE THE COLOR OF THE OCEAN
FROM THE BLUE OF MAMA'S EYES
PUT SOME MAGIC IN THE TOUCH OF MAMA'S HAND

Verse 2

IN MEMORY I CAN SEE HER BY MY BEDSIDE
AS SHE GENTLY PRAYED AND TOUCHED MY FEVERED BROW
SHE CRIED OH LORD IT'S UP TO YOU
I'VE DONE ALL THAT I CAN
THERE'S NO HEALING IN THE TOUCH OF MAMA'S HAND

Repeat Chorus

Tag

GOD MADE THE COLOR OF THE OCEAN
FROM THE BLUE OF MAMA'S EYES
PUT SOME MAGIC IN THE TOUCH OF MAMA'S HAND

© 1973 Designer Music/SESAC (Adm. By CapitolCMGPublishing.com)
Licensing: www.CapitolCMGLicensing.com