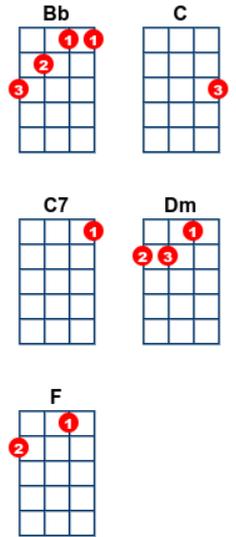


Mama Tried

key:F, artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard

Merle Haggard : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=loT_pYzi3Vw
2



[F] The first thing I remember [Bb] knowing
was a [F] lonesome whistle [Bb] blowing
And a [F] youngun's dream of [Bb] growing up to [C7] ride
On a [F] freight train leaving [Bb] town
not [F] knowing where I'm [Bb] bound
And [F] no one could change my [C7] mind but Mama [F] tried

One and only Rebel [Bb] child from a [F] family meek and [Bb]
mild

My [F] mama seemed to [Bb] know what lay in [C7] store
Spite [F] all my Sunday [Bb] learning
with the [F] bad I kept on [Bb] turning
Till [F] mama couldn't [C7] hold me any[F] more

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [Bb] life without pa[F]role
No [Dm] one could steer me right but Mama [C] tried Mama [C7] tried
Mama [F] tried to raise me better but her [Bb] pleading I de[F]nied
And that leaves only me to [C7] blame cause Mama [F] tried

Dear ole' daddy rest his [Bb] soul left my [F] mom a heavy [Bb] load
She [F] tried so very [Bb] hard to feel his [C7] shoes
Working [F] hours without [Bb] rest wanted [F] me to have the [Bb] best
She [F] tried to raise me [C7] right but I re[F]fused

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [Bb] life without pa[F]role
No [Dm] one could steer me right but Mama [C] tried Mama [C7] tried
Mama [F] tried to raise me better but her [Bb] pleading I de[F]nied
And that leaves only me to [C7] blame cause Mama [F] tried