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Mamma Who Bore Me

Reference number pt0033

WENDLA

Mamma, who bore me,
Mamma, who gave me
No way to handle things, who made me so sad.

Mamma, the weeping,
Mamma, the angels.
No sleep in Heaven or Bethlehem.

Some pray that one day
Christ will come a' calling.
They light a candle and hope that it glows.

And some just lie there, crying for Him to come and find
them.

But when He comes, they don't know how to go.

Mamma, who bore me,
Mamma, who gave me
No way to handle things, who made me so sad.

Mamma, the weeping,
Mamma, the angels.
No sleep in Heaven or Bethlehem.

