

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Sweeter than the flowers**

Just as far as I can remember  
She'll remain the rose of my heart  
Mom took sick along in December  
February brought us broken hearts  
The reason we've not called a family reunion  
We knew you wouldn't be there  
But since we thought in all over mom  
We know your spirit is there

Oh, we can't forget the hour  
You're the only one mom  
And sweeter that the flowers  
Oh no, there's no use to brother  
To speak of you now would only hurt fahter

It looked so good to see us together  
But I had to look after dad  
Oh mom, as I passed by your coffin  
I didn't want to remember you dead  
They all gathered round, I stared at their faces  
All heads were bowed mightly low  
But htat was one time we all had to face it  
Though it hurt us so bad, you know

\* Refrain

Oh no, mom I'll never forget you  
And someday I'll meet you up there

