

The Angels Took Mama - song lyrics

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THE ANGELS TOOK MAMA.

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An old man sat by his fire so bright,
And his grandchild play'd at his knee;
She said, they have taken my mama away,
Why don't they come and take me?
Oh. Marie. my darling, your mama is dead,
She has cross'd o'er Jife's dark sea;
The angels have taken her up to their home.
And to-morrow perhaps they'll take me.

Chorus.

Good-night, mama, your troubles are o'er,
Gone to a home on that bright golden shore;
Never again your sweet smile I see,
The angels took mama, why don't they take me?
The angels took mama, why don't they take me?

Oh, grandpa, don't go and leave me alone,
For what will a poor orphan do
Without any mama, without any home?
Why don't they take me when they take you?
Our father in heaven will watch o'er his child,
And for her with his love he will care.
If you will but love him as your mama has done.
And remember that sweet childish pray'r.-Chorus.