Mama's Apron Strings

Larry Sparks













[C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Mama wore one for years

[D] wiped away our tears

[C] Used it to bring in apples

In the [G] fall of the [D] year

Carried [G] sweet corn that she grew

Made it [D] look a little used

But to [C] me there wasn't nothin'

Mama's [D] apron couldn't [G] do

Chorus:

They don't [C] use 'em quite as much [G] today

We [Em] sure could use 'em [A] to wipe some tears [D] away

I [C] sure do miss the comfort it could [G] bring

'Cause my world was tied together with

[D] Mama's apron [G] strings

[C] [G] [Em] [A] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] The front pockets where she hid all the

[D] treasures for us kids

thought it [C] might run out of stuff

But you [G] know it never [D] did

Now she's [G] with the Lord up there

But on the [D] nail by the stairs

It's [C] easy for me to see her

In that [D] apron hangin' [G] there

Chorus

[C] [G] [Gm] [D] [G]