

Mama's Up in Heaven

Music & Lyrics by Leslie E. Bruggeman & John R. Rudisill

VERSE 01

Ma-ma walked me back and forth to school, day af-ter day.
She stopped me before we went, she'd pause to pray.
Guide and protect us, were the words she would re-cite.
I be-lieved that God was there. right there by our side.

VERSE 02

I, was a new man, when I hit the big eigh-teen.
Lots of friends and things to do, the cen-ter of the scene.
When-ever I went home for sup-per, a five or ten for gas.
Ma-ma always stop-ped me and prayed, "God pro-tect my path."

VERSE 03

Now days, I'm a fa-ther, with two kids of my o-wn.
I drop the kids off at school and teach them what I've learned.
Guide and protect us, are Ma-ma's (her) words that I still hear
and I be-lieve that God's with us, it's ne-ver been so clear.

BRIDGE

Raisin' kids ain't ea-sy with-out God
So Ma-ma raised her fami-ly with God's love!

CHORUS

Raisin' kids ain't ea-sy with-out God
So Ma-ma raised her fami-ly with God's love!

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