Mama’s Teaching Angels How To Sing
Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1
THERE’S A VOICE MISSING IN OUR LITTLE COUNTRY CHOIR
“ROCK OF AGES” WILL NEVER SOUND THE SAME
GOD HEARD HER SINGING, HEAVEN WAS NOT COMPLETE
NOW MAMA’S TEACHING ANGELS HOW TO SING

Chorus
MAMA’S TEACHING ANGELS HOW TO SING
HEAVEN’S HALLS ARE SILENT WHEN MAMA SINGS
DAVID LAYS DOWN HIS HARP AND HEAVEN’S BELLS WON’T RING
WHEN MAMA’S TEACHING ANGELS HOW TO SING

Verse 2
THE OLD HOME IS EMPTY IT’S LONESOME SINCE SHE’S GONE
AND IT’S HARD TO KNOW SHE WON’T RETURN AGAIN
BUT I’LL MEET HER IN THE MORNING ON HEAVEN’S GOLDEN HILLS
WHERE MAMA’S TEACHING ANGELS HOW TO SING

Chorus
MAMA’S TEACHING ANGELS HOW TO SING
HEAVEN’S HALLS ARE SILENT WHEN MAMA SINGS
DAVID LAYS DOWN HIS HARP AND HEAVEN’S BELLS WON’T RING
WHEN MAMA’S TEACHING ANGELS HOW TO SING

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