

Mamma Tried
Merle Haggard

*****Please forgive me but this had been posted wrong and I corrected a couple of mistakes.*****

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D **G** **D** **G**
First thing I remember knowin was a lonesome whistle blowin
 D **G** **A7**
And a young-on s dream of growing up to ride
 D **G** **D** **G**
On a freight train leaving town, not knowing where I m bound
 D **A7** **D**
And no one could change my mind, but Mama tried

One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild
My mama seemed to know what lay in store
Spite of all my Sunday learnin , toward the bad I kept on turnin
Til Mama couldn t hold me anymore

CHORUS:

D **G** **D**
And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole
 Bm **A7**
No one could steer me right, but Mama tried, Mama tried
 D **G** **D**
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading I denied,
 A7 **D**
that leaves only me to blame, cause Mama tried

Dear old Daddy rest his soul, he left my mom a heavy load
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes
Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best
She tried to raise me right, but I refused

CHORUS