Where Is My Mama?

Words by
CHAS. COLEMAN.

Slow

Music by
T. JAY FLANAGAN.

Stood a little baby on the street one day, And
Child went home that evening and to her Father said,

passing by a lady was heard to softly say, Why
Tell me where is Mama before I go to bed, His

are you sad and lonely, Your eyes are filled with tears, The
eyes filled up with tears, He clasped her to his breast, Your
child was heard to softly yearn Where is my Mama dear.
Ma is with the angels dear In Heaven she's at rest.

CHORUS  Waltz very slow

Where is my Mama where can she be,

I'm so awful lonesome, lonesome as can be, Papa is

broken hearted Ma left us alone, So if you see my

Ma - ma tell her to come home, home.

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