

George Jones

"God Keeps The Wild Flowers Blooming"

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I've been working all day long on some old forgotten
grave
The place where mom and papa rest, beneath the cold,
cold clay
Though the tear may fill my eyes, there's a smile upon
my face
I see God remembered mom and dad, he put flowers
on thier grave.

And there's wild flowers bloomin' on mom and papas
grave
There's no pain now ever brought here any more
For the family they've all gone, I've been in prison for to
long
But God keeps the wild flowers blooming on mom and
papa grave.

--- Instrumental ---

(Spoken)

You know I still remember just as though it was only
yesterday
All the hell that my mom and dad went through to live
on from day to day
But the love that they both gave us, aw, it was surely
heaven
And all the heartache that I know I've caused them,
God knows I'll always be grateful.

(Sang)

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