

Statler Brothers

"The All-Girl-Gospel Quartet"

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(Don Reid)

Maybe the first time I saw them
I was nine, going on ten years old
I fell in love with their music
And with the stories their music told.

I had all of their long playing records
And memorized songs I still can't forget
My room was papered with pictures
Of the all-girl-all-gospel quartet.

Flora was oldest and tallest
She sang the high soprano
Alma played the piano
And sang the sweetest alto.

Bonnie Mae sang bass and sold records
I bought every one I could get
And my favorite little Louise sang tenor
In the all-girl-all-gospel quartet.

And their harmony sounded like angels
And I can still hear them yet
Alma and Flora, Bonnie Mae and little Louise
The all-girl-all-gospel quartet.

--- Instrumental ---

Somewhere just after my childhood
I lost track and they lost some ground
Only in bargain store basements or flea markets
Could their records be found.

I heard one lives in Akron, Ohio
One quit to take care of her dad
One's on TV in Atlanta and the one
They called Louise went bad.

And their harmony sounded like angels
And I can still hear them yet

Alma and Flora, Bonnie Mae and little Louise
The all-girl-all-gospel quartet.

--- Instrumental ---

If any of the four of you hear me
There's a song I never could find
It's the one where Alma played guitar
And Bonnie Mae sang after time.

And it's sad now how no one remembers
Though I find them hard to forget
And you would if you'd ever heard them
The all-girl-all-gospel quartet.

Alma and Flora, Bonnie Mae and Louise
The all-girl-all-gospel quartet.
(In the sweet bye and bye...)

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