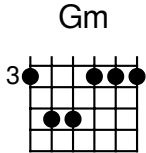
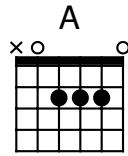
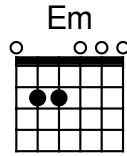
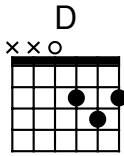
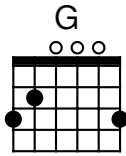


# Mama's Apron Strings

Larry Sparks



[C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Mama wore one for years  
[D] wiped away our tears  
[C] Used it to bring in apples  
In the [G] fall of the [D] year  
Carried [G] sweet corn that she grew  
Made it [D] look a little used  
But to [C] me there wasn't nothin'  
Mama's [D] apron couldn't [G] do

Chorus:

They don't [C] use 'em quite as much [G] today  
We [Em] sure could use 'em [A] to wipe some tears [D] away  
I [C] sure do miss the comfort it could [G] bring  
'Cause my world was tied together with  
[D] Mama's apron [G] strings

[C] [G] [Em] [A] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] The front pockets where she hid all the  
[D] treasures for us kids  
thought it [C] might run out of stuff  
But you [G] know it never [D] did  
Now she's [G] with the Lord up there  
But on the [D] nail by the stairs

It's [C] easy for me to see her  
In that [D] apron hangin' [G] there

Chorus

[C] [G] [Gm] [D] [G]