

# Mamma

Nana Mouskouri (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2014)

Mand. *F* *f* *F(sus4)* *F* *F(sus4)*

MW. *F* *Bb* *C* *F*

3 **A**

This is the tale\_ of\_ a lit-tle\_ boy, wan-der-ing far\_ from his home.

Mand. *p*

MW. *F* *Bb* *C* *F*

7

Most of his fam' ly were with him\_ then\_ and noth-ing but life\_ did they own.

Mand.

MW. *F* *Bb* *C* *F*

11

Tor-tured by war\_ in their na-tive land, their on-ly re-course was to flight.

Mand.

MW. *F* *Bb* *C* *F*

15

Tra-cing the path of the sun by day and led by the north star at night.

Mand.

MW. *F7* *Bb* *C7* *F*

19

On-ward they pressed to the prom-ised. land, not know-ing if that\_ was the way. And

Mand.

MW. *F7* *Bb* *D7* *Gm* *Stop* *C7*

23

none of the child-ren could un-der-stand and this lit-tle boy used to say. Hey, hey, hey.

28 **B** F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

MW. *Mam-ma, where do we go from here? Mam-ma, why can't we stay?*

Mand. *p*

32 F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

MW. *Mam-ma, is Dad-dy ve-ry near? Mam-ma, why do you pray.*

Mand. *f*

37 **C** F B $\flat$  C F

MW. *Down came the win-ter, the food was scarce. The peo-ple were fall - ing like flies. Dis*

Mand.

41 F B $\flat$  C F

MW. *ease helped star-va-tion make mat ters worse, and par-ents re-sort-ed to lies.*

Mand.

45 F $^7$  B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

MW. *Hush, your Mam-ma will soon be well, though all they can do is to wait. And*

Mand.

49 F $^7$  B $\flat$  D $^7$  G $m$  C $^7$  *Stop*

MW. *one lit-tle boy hears the doc-tor tell, the oth-ers he thinks it's too late, it's too late.*

54 **D** F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

MW. *Mam-ma, he whis-pers qui-et - ly, — Mam-ma, you're look-ing old.*

Ch. *p*

Mand.

58 F B $\flat$  C $^7$  rit. F a tempo

MW. *Mam-ma, why don't you ans wer me? Ma-ma, your hands feel cold. He*

Ch.

Mand. *f*

63 **E** F B $\flat$  C F

MW. *rush-es out in - to\_\_ the chil-ly night.\_\_ He can't be-lieve what he's been told. The*

Mand.

67 F B $\flat$  C F F $^7$

MW. *tears in his eyes start to blur his sight, & freeze on his face with the cold. But in the next camp, there's a*

Mand.

72 B $\flat$  C $^7$  F F $^7$

MW. *moth-er\_\_ mild who's mourn-ing a son\_ passed a - way. And fate brings the cries of the*

Mand.

76 B $\flat$  D $^7$  *Stop* Gm *Stop* C $^7$

MW. *lit - tle\_\_ child, to her just\_\_ as he starts to say, — Hey, - hey, hey.*

80 **F** F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

MW. *Mam-ma, she knows what she must do.\_ Mam-ma, she thinks of her.*

Ch.

Mand. *p*

84 F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F

MW. *Mam-ma, I must take the place of you,\_ and take him in - to my care.*

Ch.

Mand.

88 **G** F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F F B $\flat$

MW. *Mam-ma, Ah\_ Mam-ma, Ah\_ Mam-ma, Ah\_*

Ch.

Mand. *p*

94 C $^7$  rall. F a tempo rall. 2

MW. *Mam - ma, Ah\_*

Ch. 2

Mand. 2