

# Mamma

Nana Mouskouri (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2014)

MW. **A** F B $\flat$  C F  
This is the tale of a lit-tle boy, wan-der-ing far from his home.

MW. F B $\flat$  C F  
Most of his fam'ly were with him then and noth-ing but life did they own.

MW. F B $\flat$  C F  
Tor-tured by war in their na-tive land, their on-ly re-course was to flight.

MW. F B $\flat$  C F  
Tra-cing the path of the sun by day and led by the north star at night.

MW. F $^7$  B $\flat$  C $^7$  F  
On ward they pressed to the prom-ised land, not know-ing if that was the way. And

MW. F $^7$  B $\flat$  D $^7$  Gm C $^7$  *Stop* C $^7$   
none of the child-ren could un-der-stand and this lit-tle boy used to say. Hey, hey, hey.

MW. **B** F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F  
Mam-ma, where do we go from here? Mam-ma, why can't we stay?

MW. F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F  
Mam-ma, is Dad-dy ve-ry near? Mam ma, why do you pray.

MW. **C** F B $\flat$  C F  
Down came the win-ter, the food was scarce. The peo-ple were fall-ing like flies. Dis-

MW. F B $\flat$  C F  
ease helped star-va-tion make mat-ters worse, and par-ents re-sort-ed to lies.

MW. F $^7$  B $\flat$  C $^7$  F  
Hush, your Mam-ma will soon be well, though all they can do is to wait. And

MW. F $^7$  B $\flat$  D $^7$  Gm C $^7$   
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.

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.

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*

67 F B $\flat$  C F

MW. *tears in his eyes start to blur his sight, & freeze on his face with the cold. But*

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

MW. *in the next camp, there's a moth - er mild who's mourn ing a son passed a - way. And*

75 F $^7$  B $\flat$  D $^7$  Gm C $^7$  *Stop Stop*

MW. *fate brings the cries of the 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.

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.

88 **G** F B $\flat$  C $^7$  F F B $\flat$  C $^7$  rall. F *a tempo rall.* 2

MW. *Mam ma, Ah Mam ma, Ah Mam ma, Ah Mam ma, Ah*

Ch.