

Mothers, Daughters, Wives

Judy Small - 1982

Chorus F C F

S. (And) the first time it was fath-ers, the last time it was sons, and in - be - tween your hus-bands marched a-

A. and in - be - tween your hus-bands marched a-

M. (And) the first time it was fath-ers, the last time it was sons, and in - be - tween your hus-bands marched a-

7 Bb C F Bb F

way with drums & guns. — And you ne-ver thought to ques- tion, — you just went on with your lives. — 'Cause

way with drums & guns. — And you ne-ver thought to ques-tion, you just went on with your lives. — 'Cause

way with drums & guns. — you just went on with your lives. —

13 Gm Bb C [--> Coda]

all they'd taught you who to be — was moth-ers, daugh-ers, wives. —

all they'd taught you who to be — was moth-ers, daugh-ers, wives. —

was moth-ers, daugh-ers, wives. —

18 Verse 1 F C F

You can on - ly just re - mem ber — the tears your moth-er — shed. As they sat and read their pa - pers — through the

25 Bb C F Bb F

lists & lists of dead. — And the gold frames held the pho-to graphs that moth-ers kissed each night. And the

31 Gm Bb C [--> Chorus]

door frames held the shocked and si - lent stran - gers — from the fight. —

36 Verse 2 F C F

And it was twen-ty one years la - ter, — with chil-dren of your own. The trum-pet soun-ded once a- gain. and the

43 Bb C F Bb

sol - dier boys — were gone. And you drove their trucks & made their guns — and ten - ded to — their

48 F Gm Bb C
 wounds. And at night you kissed their pho - to-graphs & prayed for safe re- turns. And

Verse 3

53 F C F
 af - ter it was o - ver you had to learn a- gain. To be just wives & moth ers, when you'd

59 Bb C F Bb F
 done the work of men. So you worked to help the nee - dy, and you ne-ver trod on toes. And the

65 Gm Bb C [-> Chorus]
 pho - tos on the pia - nos struck a hap - py fam - 'ly pose.

70 Verse 4 F C F
 And then your daugh-ters grew to wo men, and your lit-tle boys to men. And you prayed that you werdream-ing when the

77 Bb C F Bb
 call - up came a - gain. But you proud - ly smiled and held your tears as they brave - ly waved good - bye.

82 F Gm Bb C
 And the pho - tos on the man - tel - pie - ces al - ways made you cry. And

Verse 5

87 F C F Bb
 now you're get ting ol - der and in time the pho tos fade. And in wi dow-hood you sit back and re- flect on the pa-

94 C F Bb F
 rade. Of the pas - sing of your me - mo - ries as your daugh - ters change their lives See - ing

99 Gm Bb C [-> Chorus]
 more to our ex - is - tence than just moth - ers, daugh - ters, wives.

Coda

104 C Bb F Gm F Bb C F
 wives. And you be - lieved them, that there was noth ing more than moth ers, daugh - ters, wives.