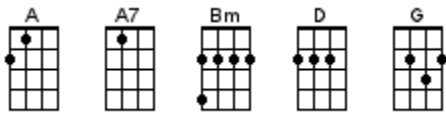


# Mama Tried

Merle Haggard 1968



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [G] / [D] / [G]**

The first thing [D] I remember [G] knowin'  
Was a [D] lonesome whistle [G] blowin'  
And a [D] young-un's dream of [G] growin' up to [A7] ride [A7]  
On a [D] freight train leavin' [G] town  
Not [D] knowin' where I'm [G] bound  
And no [D] one could change my [A7] mind  
But Mama [D] tried [D]

One and [D] only rebel [G] child  
From a [D] family meek and [G] mild  
My [D] Mama seemed to [G] know what lay in [A7] store [A7]  
In spite of [D] all my Sunday [G] learnin'  
Toward the [D] bad I kept on [G] turnin'  
'Til [D] Mama couldn't [A7] hold me any-[D]more [D]

## CHORUS:

And I turned [D] twenty-one in prison  
Doin' [G] life without par-[D]ole  
No [Bm] one could steer me right  
But Mama [A] tried, Mama [A7] tried  
Mama [D] tried to raise me better  
But her [G] pleading I de-[D]nied  
That leaves [D] only me to [A7] blame, 'cause Mama [D] tried [D]

[D] / [D] / [G] / [G] /  
[D] / [A7] / [D] / [D]

Dear old [D] Daddy rest his [G] soul  
Left my [D] mom a heavy [G] load  
She [D] tried so very [G] hard to fill his [A7] shoes [A7]  
Workin' [D] hours without [G] rest  
Wanted [D] me to have the [G] best  
She [D] tried to raise me [A7] right, but I re-[D]fused [D]

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No [Bm] one could steer me right  
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That leaves [D] only me to [A7] blame, 'cause Mama [D] tried

[G] / [D] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [D]↓↓