

Mama Who Bore Me

Words by Steven Sater
Music by Duncan Sheik

Slowly



Fadd⁹/C



Gadd⁹/B



Dadd⁹



J-66

mp sempre legato

Am



Fadd⁹/C



Gadd⁹/B



Dadd⁹



Ma - ma, _____ who bore _ me,

Ma - ma, _____ who gave _ me

Am



Fadd⁹/C



Gadd⁹/B



Dadd⁹



no way _ to han - dle things, _ who _ made me _ so _ sad.

Am



Fadd⁹/C



Gadd⁹/B



Dadd⁹



Ma - ma, _____ the weep - ing,

Ma - ma, _____ the an - gels.

Am Fadd⁹/C Gadd⁹/B Dadd⁹

No sleep in Heav - en or Beth - le - hem. Some

Fadd⁹ Cadd⁹/E D^{sus} D

pray that one day Christ will come a - call - ing.

Fadd⁹/C Gadd⁹/B A^{sus} A

They light a can - dle and hope that it glows.

Fadd⁹ Cadd⁹/E D^{sus} D

And some just lie there, cry - ing for Him to come and find them. But

Fadd⁹/C

Gadd⁹/B

A^{sus}

when He comes, - they don't know how to go.

cresc.

A

Fadd⁹/C

Ma - ma, who bore me,

mf

Gadd⁹/B

Dadd⁹

A

Fadd⁹/C

Ma - ma, who gave me no way to handle things, who

Gadd⁹/B

Dadd⁹

A

Fadd⁹/C

made me so bad. Ma - ma, the weep - ing,

Gadd⁹/B



Dadd⁹



Fadd⁹/C



Ma - ma, the an - gels. No sleep in Heav - en

G/B



rit.



A



or Beth - le - hem.

rit.

* rit.

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