

Silent Singer

**LYRICS BY PAM MATNEY OSTAPOFF,
ONE OF THE MATNEY SISTERS**

Mama doesn't sing with us,
She doesn't play guitar.
She claims she can not sing a note,
Says she'll never be a star.
She's always right there with us,
Even helps us write our songs.
She's always singing with her heart,
That's how she sings along.

Each time we get together,
To sing and play guitar,
She's sometimes in the kitchen,
But she's listening from afar.
She often hollers in to us,
'Sing that one again.'
She knows our voices inside out,
And how each song should blend.

She's our family lifeline,
She holds us all together.
She gives us all the love she has,
And still has some for others.
She's our friend and teacher,
Her ways just keep on shining.
Mama is a singer,
Mama is our star.

Chorus:
She's our silent singer,
She's with us every note.
She's written songs inside our hearts,
Songs she never knows she wrote.
She's our family lifeline,
She holds us all together.
Mama is a singer,
She sings to us with love.