

You Taught Me More Than You Know

Donna Ankney

1. Sat at her knee,
Sat at my mamma's knee
Sat at her knee and I learned
The many things she had to teach.
Sat at her knee,
Sat at my mamma's knee
Sat and I listened to songs
And stories she had to tell

Refrain:

Mamma I watched and I listened and learned
So much more than you were able to see
But Mamma I never could handle the way
That you could never give me credit for being good enough.

2. Stood by her side
Stood by me mamma's side
Stood by her side as she pointed
So I could follow the hymns that day
Stood by her side
Stood by my mamma's side
Stood as she taught me to pare
And to peel and to bake. (Refrain)

3. Sat at her knee
Sat at my mamma's knee
Sat and I watched as she reformed her life
When my dad left this world

Sat by her side
Sat by my mamma's side
Sat and admired her well worn hands,
Her journey's grace
And her strength in her struggles abundant. (Refrain)

4. And now you are gone
And oh how I miss you so
And I feel like you still have
Much more to teach.

Coda:

But I'm thankful for all of the time that we had
So much more than you ever got to spend with your mom
And I know I've been blessed to be left with this legacy
But I could never give you credit for being good enough.
You taught me more than you know.