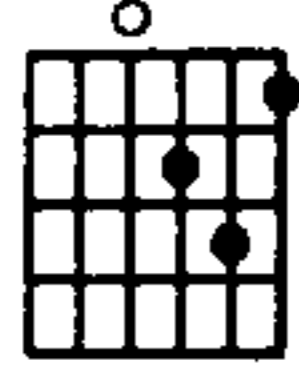


MAMA SAID

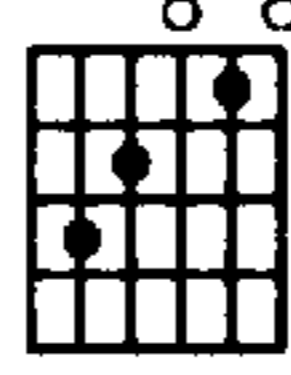
Words and Music by
James Hetfield and Lars Ulrich

Slowly

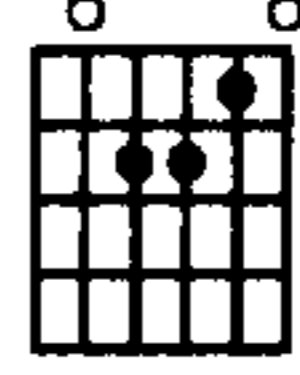
Dm



C



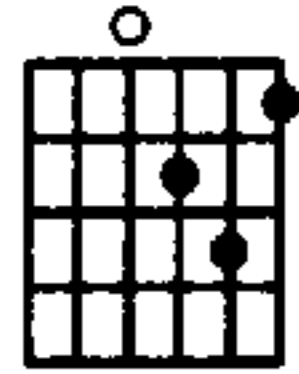
Am



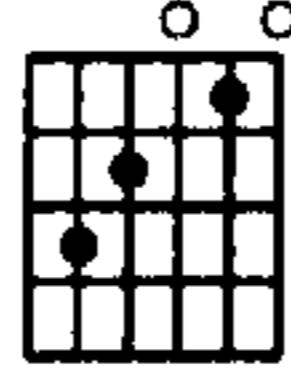
* *mp*

with pedal

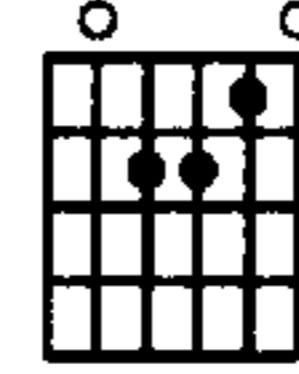
Dm



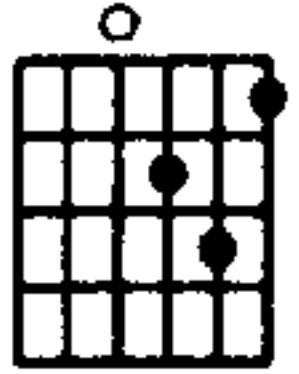
C



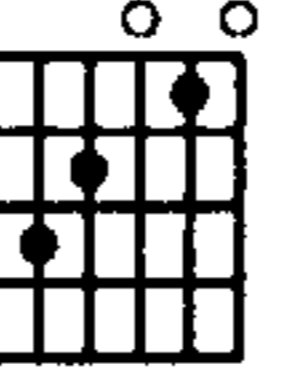
Am



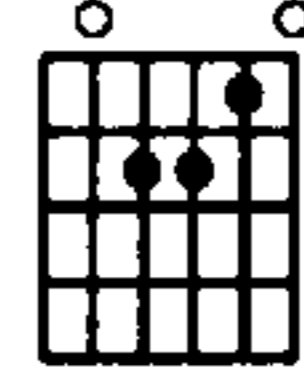
Dm



C



Am



Ma - ma, she has taught me well.
Reb - el, my new last name,
Ma - ma, now I'm com - ing home,

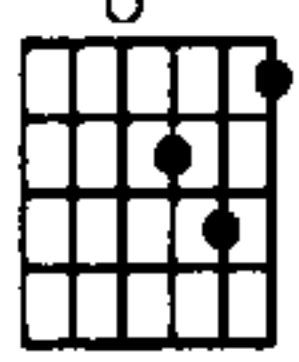
Told me when I was young, —
wild blood in my veins. —
I'm not all you wished of me. —

A

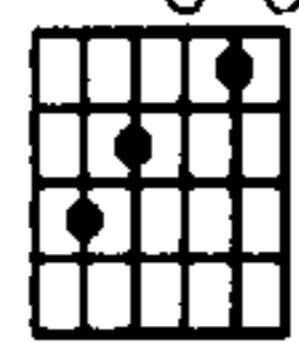
(*mp, mp, mf*)

*Recorded a half step lower.

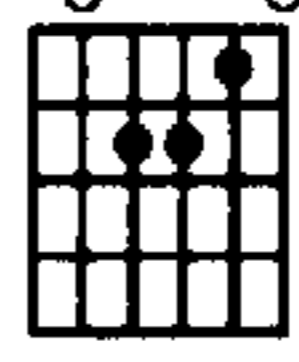
Dm



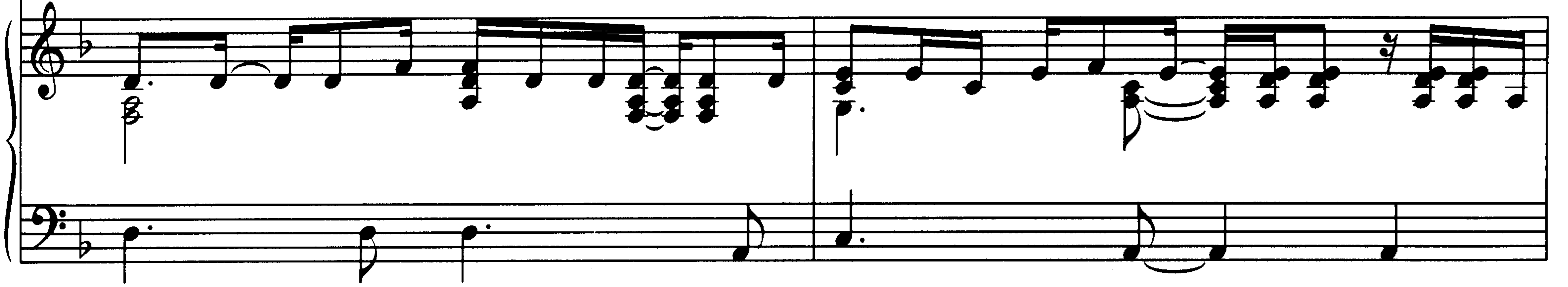
C



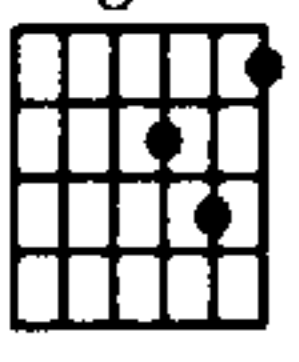
Am



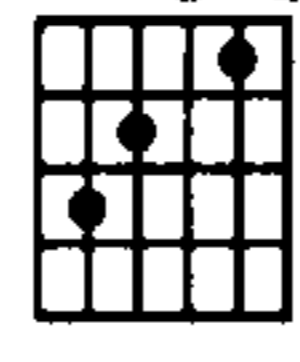
"Son, your— life's an o - pen book. Don't close it 'fore it's done."— The
 A - pron— strings a - round my neck, the mark that still re - mains. I
 moth - er's— love for her son, un - spo - ken, help me be.— Yeah, I



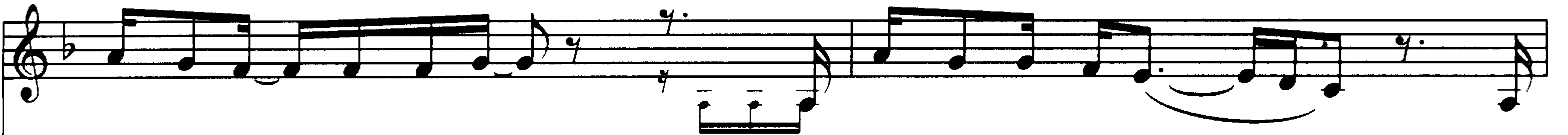
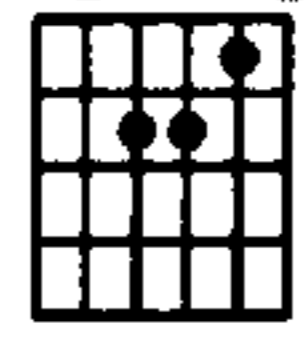
Dm



C



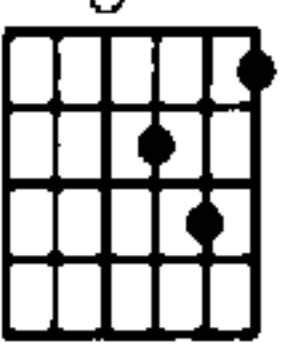
Am



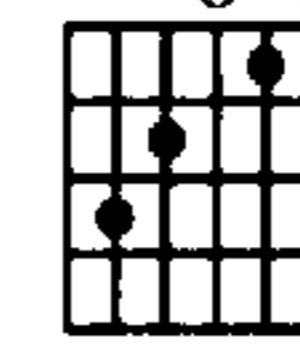
bright - est flame - burns quick - est.— That's what I heard her say.— A
 left home at— an ear - ly age of what I heard was wrong. I
 took your love— for grant - ed,— and all the things you said to me,— yeah. I



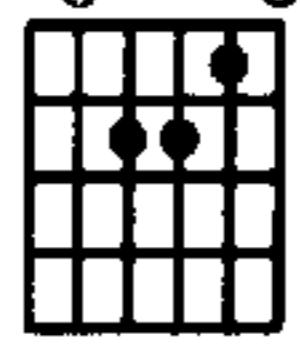
Dm



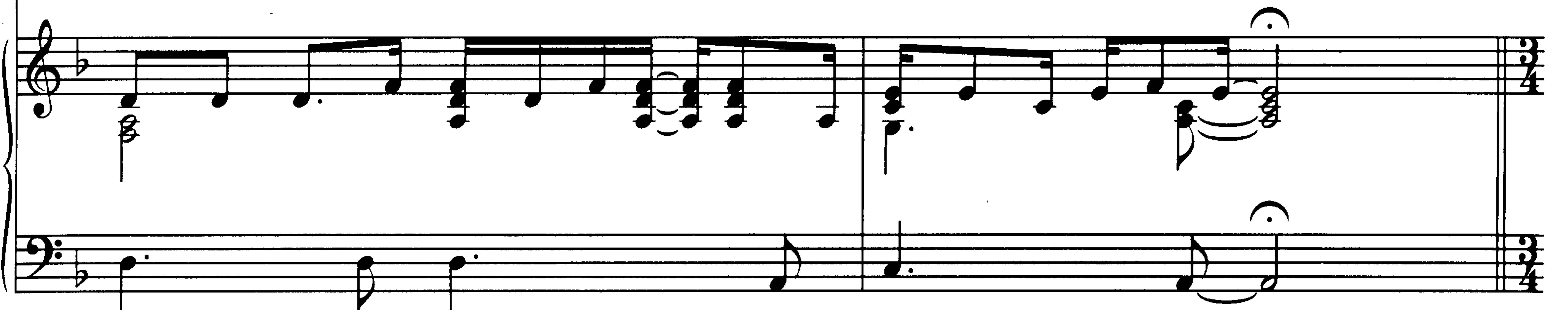
C



Am



son's heart's owed to moth - er,— but I must find my way.—
 nev - er asked for - give - ness,— but what is said is done.—
 need your arms to wel - come me, but a cold stone's all I see.—



Dm C Am G Dm C Am
 Let my— heart go. — Let your— son

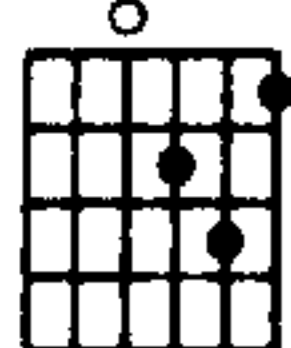
mf

G Dm C Am G
 grow. — Ma- ma, let my— heart go, — or

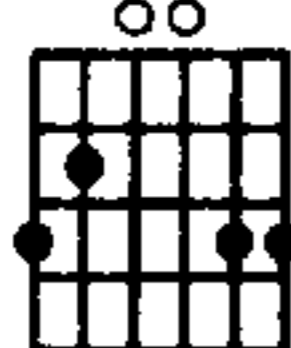
To Coda I
 Dm C B♭ G 1. Am 2. Am
 let this— heart be— still. still.

Dm G C F
 Nev - er I— ask— of you but nev - er I— gave.— But you

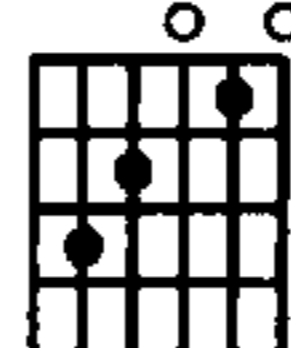
Dm



G



C

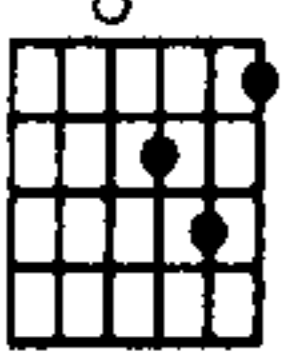


F

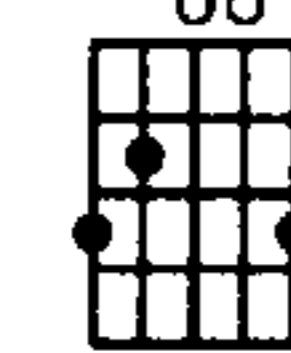


gave me your emp - ti - ness— I now take to my— grave.—

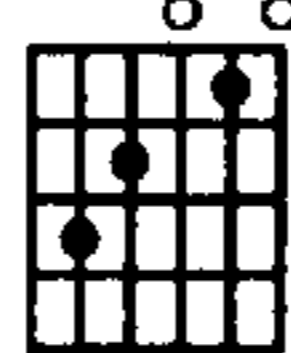
Dm



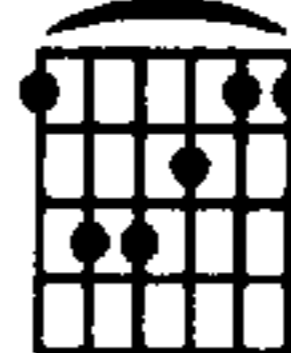
G



C

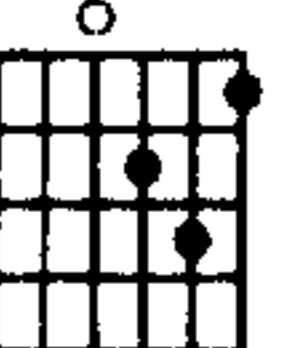


F

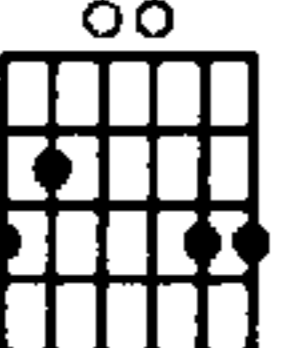


Nev - er I— ask— of you but nev - er I— gave.— But you

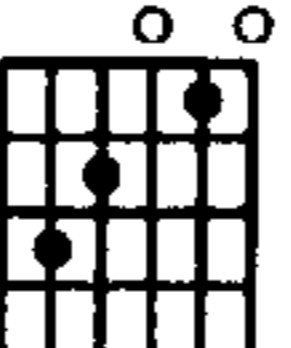
Dm



G



C



F

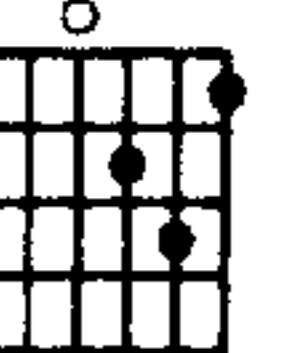


To Coda II

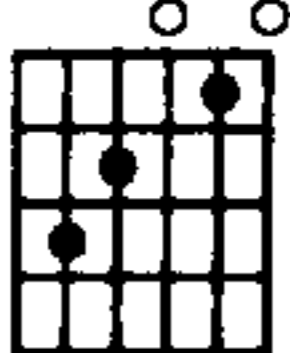


gave me your emp - ti - ness— I now take to my— grave.— So

Dm



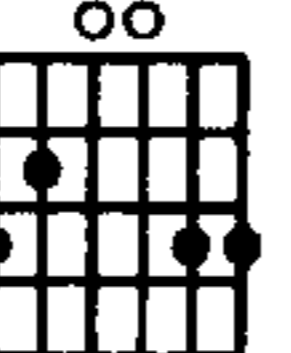
C



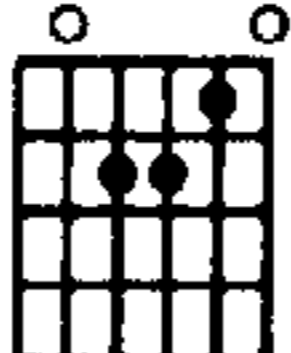
Bb



G



Am



D.S. al Coda I



let this heart be— still.

Coda I

Am Dm C Am Dm C Am

still. Let my heart go. Ma-ma, let my heart.

Dm C Am Dm C Bb G

go. Mm, ya nev-er let my heart go. So let this heart be—

Am Dm G C F

still.

Dm G C F

D.S. al Coda II %%

Coda II

Dm C Bb G Am

let this heart be— still.

rit.