




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. Told me when I was young, —
 Reb - el, my new last name, wild blood in my veins. —
 Ma - ma, now I'm com - ing home, 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.
A - pron— strings a - round my neck,
moth - er's— love for her son,

Don't close it 'fore it's done." —
the mark that still re - mains. —
un - spo - ken, help me be. —

The
I
Yeah, I



Dm



C



Am



bright - est flame - burns quick - est. —
left home at — an ear - ly age
took your love — for grant - ed, —

That's what I heard her say. —
of what I heard was wrong. —
and all the things you said to me, — yeah.

A
I
I



Dm



C



Am



son's heart's owed to moth - er, —
nev - er asked for - give - ness, —
need your arms to wel - come me,

but I must find my way. —
but what is said is done. — }
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

Dm C B♭ G 1. Am 2. Am
 To Coda I
 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



Ne - 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. — So

To Coda II

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

let this heart be — still.

rit.