

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Progression 4:

I was standing by my window
On one cold and cloudy day
When I saw that hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother away

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 1 1 1

1 5 1 1

Will the circle be unbroken
Bye and bye Lord, by and by
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky Lord, in the sky

Well, I told the undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For that body you are carrying
Lord, I hate to see her go

Oh, I followed close behind her,
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave

Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome
Since my mother, she was gone
All my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone

We sang those songs of childhood
Hymns of faith that made us strong
Ones that mother Maybelle taught us
Hear the angels sing along.