

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

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

Ch: Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, Lord, by and by
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

I said to that undertaker, undertaker please drive slow
For this lady you are carrying lord, I hate to see here go

Chorus

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

Chorus

I went back home, my home was lonesome, missed my mother, she was
gone
All of my brothers, sisters crying, what a home so sad and lone

Chorus

We sang the songs of childhood; hymns of faith that made us strong
Ones that Mother Maybelle taught us; hear the angels sing along

Chorus