

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

(CHORUS)

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 her 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 Lord, my home was lonesome
Missed my mother, she was gone
All of my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and lone

(CHORUS X 2)