

# Atlanta, Sweet Country Music

Singing sweet country music  
Breathing clean mountain air  
Singing sweet country music  
Makes me wish that I was there  
It's been more than a year now  
Since my daddy had passed away  
But I keep his memory with me  
In the songs we used to play  
Singing sweet country music  
Breathing clean mountain air  
Singing sweet country music  
Makes me wish that I was there  
Well, he'd lean back in his rocker  
With a bible in his hand  
And he'd talk about religion  
And just how to work the land  
Will the circle be unbroken?  
By and by, Lord, by and by  
(By and by)  
There's a better home a waiting  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky  
Singing sweet country music  
Breathing clean mountain air  
Singing sweet country music  
Makes me wish that I was there  
Makes me wish that I was there  
Makes me wish that I was there  
(Wish that I was there)  
Sweet country music  
(Wish that I was there)  
Among that sweet country music  
(Oh, I wish that I was there)  
Singing sweet country music  
Sweet country music