

Connie Smith, Daddy Sang Bass

[Nat]

I remember when I was a lad times were hard and things were bad
But there's a silver lining behind every cloud
Just poor people that's all we were tryin' to make a livin' out of black land dirt
We'd get together in a family circle singin' loud

[Both]

And daddy sings bass mama sings tenor me and little brother would join right in there
Cause singin' seems to help a troubled soul
One of these days and it won't be long we'll rejoin them in a song
We'll join the family circle at the throne
No the circle won't be broken by and by Lord by and by
When daddy sings bass mama sings tenor
Me and little brother would join right in there in the sky Lord in the sky

[Connie]

Well I remember after work mama would call in all of us
And you could hear us singin' for a country mile
Though little brother has done gone on we'll rejoin him in a song
We'll be together again up yonder in a little while

[Both]

And daddy sings bass mama sings tenor...
In the sky Lord in the sky