Alabama, Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Well, 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 Ohh, will the circle be unbroken By and by, Lord, by and by? There's a better home awaiting In the sky, Lord, in the sky Hey, undertaker Hey, undertaker, undertaker, please drive slow For that body you are haulin' Lord, I hate, I hate to see her go Ohh, will the circle be unbroken By and by, Lord, by and by? There's a better home awaiting In the sky, Lord, in the sky I went back home, my home was lonesome Missed my mother, she was gone All my brothers, sisters crying In our home so sad and alone

Will the circle be unbroken By and by, Lord, by and by? There's a better home awaiting In the sky, Lord, in the sky Well, 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 Ohh, will the circle be unbroken By and by, Lord, by and by? There's a better home awaiting In the sky, Lord, in the sky Ohh, will the circle be unbroken By and by, Lord, by and by? There's a better home awaiting In the sky, Lord, in the sky In the sky, Lord, in the sky