

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Shake My Mother's Hand

When you reach that golden city (golden city)  
Friends and loved ones you shall see (you shall see)  
When the saints come out to meet you (out to meet you)  
Oh shake my mother's hand for me

Shake my mother's hand and tell her (and then tell her)  
Happy may her spirits be (your spirits be)  
When the saints come out to meet you (out to meet you)  
Oh shake my mother's hand for me

There are times I often wonder  
How can all these trials be  
Time can't keep me here much longer  
Oh shake my mother's hand for me

Over there you'll meet my Savior  
Many loved ones you will see  
When you've had a talk with Jesus  
Oh shake my mother's hand for me