

Lucy Kaplansky, The Angels Rejoiced Last Night

Written by Ira & Charlie Louvin

A house, not a home
Was the picture Satan painted
For sweet little sister and me
Our daddy would frown
While mother was prayin'
His heart was so hardened
That he would not believe

In anger he'd swear
His voice cold and loud
His Sundays were spent
Out with the gamblin' crowd
I've never seen my daddy
Inside a house of God
For Satan held his hand
Down the path of sin he trod

Not long ago
Our circle was broken
When God called on mother one night
In a voice sweet and low
Her last words were spoken
Asking our daddy
To raise her children right

The angels rejoiced
In Heaven last night
I heard my daddy pray
Dear God, make it right
He was smiling and singing
With tears in his eyes
While mother with the angels
Rejoiced last night
While mother with the angels
Rejoiced last night