

# Roy Acuff, Will The Circle Be Unbroken

I was standing by my window on a cold and cloudy day  
When I saw the hearse come rolling to carry mother away  
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

[ ac.guitar ]

I said to the undertaker undertaker please drive slow  
For this lady you are hauling oh I hate to see her go

[ harmonica ]

I will follow close behind her try to hold up and be brave  
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in her grave

[ fiddle ]

Went back home and home was lonesome since my mather she had gone  
Found my brothers sisters crying what a home so sad and lone  
Will the circle be unbroken...