The Pentangle, Will The Circle Be Unbroken?

There are loved ones in the glory,
Whose dear forms you often miss;
When you close your earthly story,
Will you join them in their bliss?

Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, by and by?
In a better home waiting
In the sky, in the sky?

In the joyous days of childhood,
Oft they told of wondrous love,
Pointed to the dying Saviour
Now they dwell with Him above.

Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, by and by?
In a better home waiting
In the sky, in the sky?

You can picture happy gatherings
Round the fireside long ago,
And you think of tearful partings,
When they left you here below.

Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, by and by?
In a better home waiting
In the sky, in the sky?

One by one their seats were emptied,
One by one they went away;
Here the circle has been broken.
Will it be complete one day?

Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, by and by?
In a better home waiting
In the sky, in the sky?