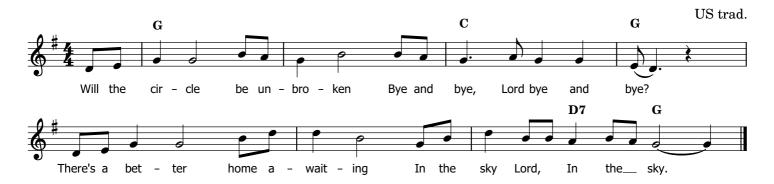
## Will the Circle Be Unbroken



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

Will the circle be unbroken Bye and bye Lord bye and bye There's a better home a waiting In the sky Lord in the sky

Lord I told that undertaker Undertaker please drive slow For that body you're a haulin' Lord I hate to see her go

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 that grave.

I went back home Lord that home was lonesome Since my mother, she was gone All my brothers and sisters crying What a home so sad and alone.

One by one the seats were emptied One by one they went away Now that family they are parted Will they meet again some day.

I was singing with my sisters I was singing with my friends And we all can, sing together 'cause the circle never ends