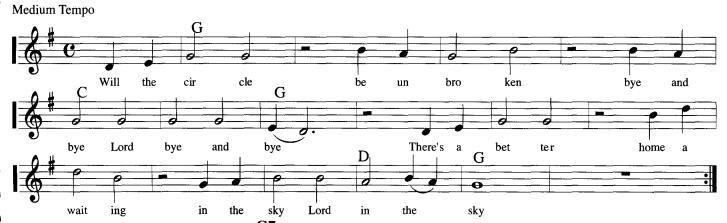
## Will The Circle Be Unbroken

## **Traditional**



I was standing by my window
On one cold and cloudy day
When I saw that hearse come rolling
For to carry my Mother away

Will the circle be unbroken By and by, Lord, by and by There's a better home a waiting In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Well, I told that undertaker Undertaker please drive slow For this body you are hauling Lord, I hate to see it go Chorus

I will follow close behind her Try to hold on and be brave But I could not hide my sorrow When they laid her in her grave Chorus

I went back home, Lord, home was lonesome Miss my Mother she was gone All my brothers, sisters crying What a home so sad and alone Chorus