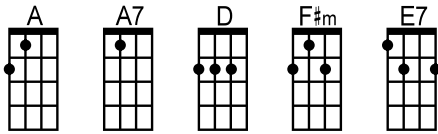


Will the Circle Be Unbroken (A.P. Carter)



[A] I was standin' by my [A7] window
on a [D] dark and cloudy [A] day
[A] when I saw that hearse come rol[F#m]lin'
For to [A] carry my [E7] mother [A] away

Chorus

[A] will the circle be un [A7] broken
by and [D] by, Lord, by and [A] by
[A] there's a better home awai[F#m]tin'
in the [A] sky, Lord [E7] in the [A] sky

[A] oh, I told the under [A7] taker
under [D] taker, please drive [A] slow
[A] for this body you are haul[F#m]in'
Lord, I [A] hate to [E7] see her [A] go

Chorus

[A] well, I followed close behind [A7] her
I tried to [D] hold up and be [A] brave
[A] but I could not hide my sor[F#m]row
when they [A] laid her [E7] in the [A] grave

Chorus

[A] I went back home that home was [A7] lonesome
Since my [D] mother, she was [A] gone
[A] All my brothers and sisters cry[F#m]ing
What a [A] home so [E7] sad and a [A] lone