



Nitty Gritty Dirt Band - Will The Circle Be Unbroken

G G7
 I was standing by my window
C G
 On one cold and cloudy day
G G Em
 When I saw that hearse come rolling
G D G
 For to carry my mother away

G G7
 Will the circle be unbroken
C G
 By and by, Lord, by and by
G Em
 There's a better home a-waiting
G D G
 In the sky, Lord, in the sky

I said to that undertaker
 undertaker please drive slow
 for this lady you are carrying
 Lord, I hate to see here go

Chorus

Banjo/Guitar Solo

Oh, I followed close behind her
 Tried to hold up and be brave
 But I could not hide my sorrow
 When they laid her in the grave

Chorus

I went back home, my home was lonesome
 missed my mother, she was gone
 all of my brothers, sisters crying
 what a home so sad and lone

Chorus

Fiddle/Dobro Solo

We sang the songs of childhood
 Hymns of faith that made us strong
 Ones that Mother Maybelle taught us
 Hear the angels sing along

Chorus

Chorus (end on **C** over sky on this one)

