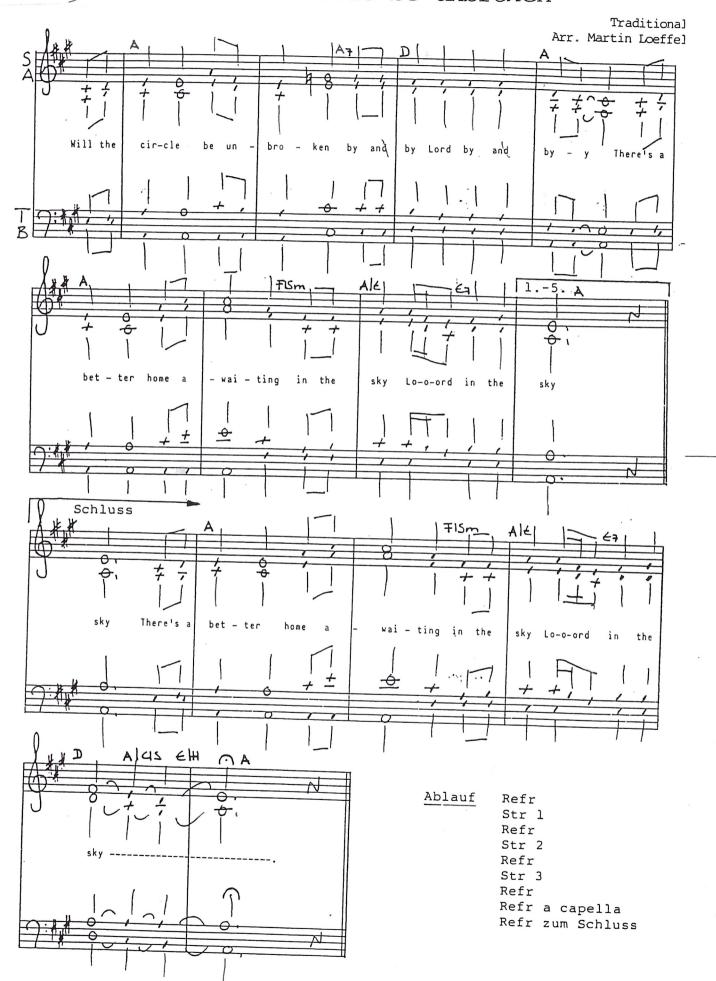
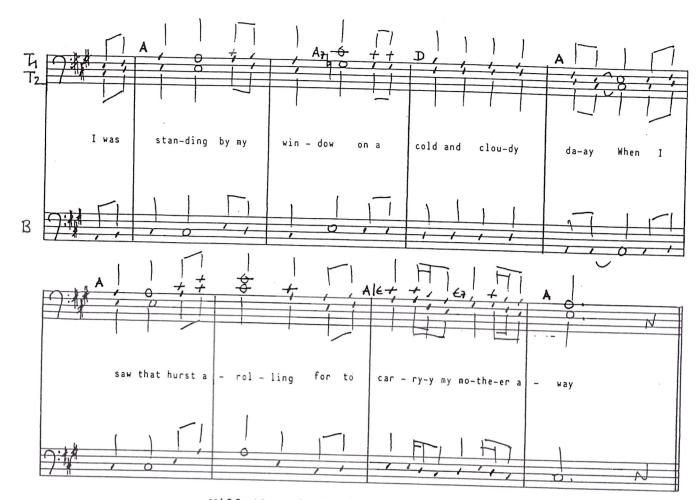
Will the circle be unbroken





Will the circle be unbroken (trad.)

I was standing by my window on a could and cloudy day When I saw that hurst come rolling for to carry my mother away

Refr. 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

Lord I told that undertaker undertaker please drive slow For this body that you're holding Lord I hate to see her go

Refr.

Well I followed close behind her try to hold up and be brave Well I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave

Refr.

I went home my home was lonely now my mother she has gone All my brothers'n'sisters cryin' what a home so sad and 'lone

Refr.