

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN Key C

Intro: Chords for chorus

C C7 F C

I was standing by my window on a cold and cloudy day.

Am C G C

When I saw that hearse come rollin for to carry my mother away.

CHORUS:

C C7 F C

Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord by and by.

Am C G C

There's a better home awaiting In the sky Lord in the sky.

C C7 F C

I said to that, undertaker, "Undertaker please drive slow.

Am C G C

For this lady you are carrying Lord I hate to see her go".

(CHORUS)

C C7 F C

Oh I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave.

Am C G C

But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave.

(CHORUS)

C C7 F C

I went back home, my home was lonesome, miss my mother she was gone.

Am C G C

All my brothers, and sisters crying, what a home so sad and lone.

(CHORUS)

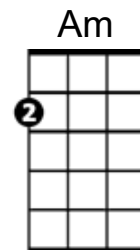
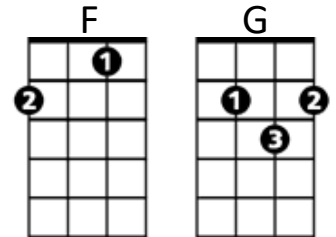
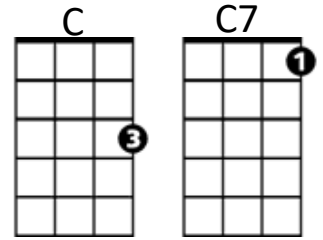
C C7 F C

We sang the songs of our childhood, hymns of faith that made us strong.

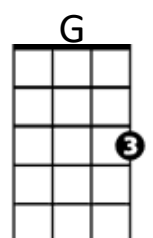
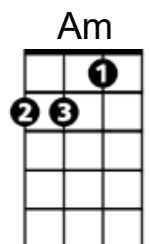
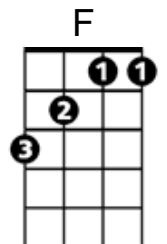
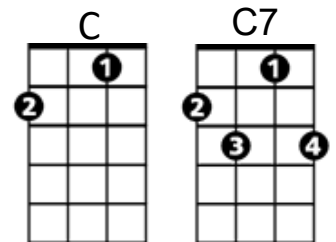
Am C G C

Ones that Mother Maybelle taught us and the angels sang along.

(CHORUS) 2x



BARITONE

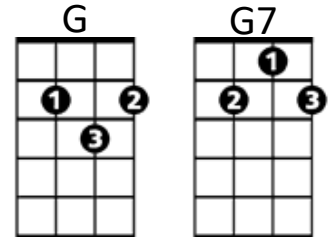


WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN Key G

Intro: Chords for chorus

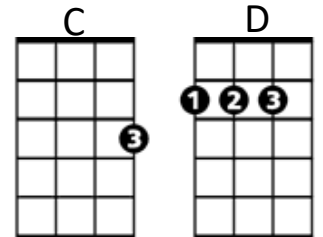
G **G7** **C** **G**
I was standing by my window on a cold and cloudy day.

Em **G** **D** **G**
When I saw that hearse come rollin for to carry my mother away.



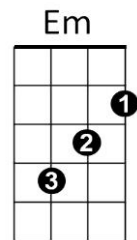
CHORUS:

G **G7** **C** **G**
Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord by and by.
Em **G** **D** **G**
There's a better home awaiting In the sky Lord in the sky.



G **G7** **C** **G**
I said to that, undertaker, "Undertaker please drive slow.

Em **G** **D** **G**
For this lady you are carrying Lord I hate to see her go".

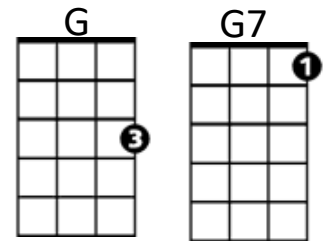


(CHORUS)

G **G7** **C** **G**
Oh I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave.

Em **G** **D** **G**
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave.

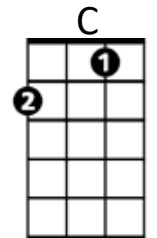
BARITONE



(CHORUS)

G **G7** **C** **G**
I went back home, my home was lonesome, miss my mother she was gone.

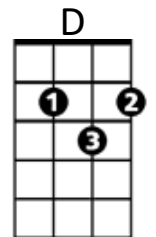
Em **G** **D** **G**
All my brothers, and sisters crying, what a home so sad and lone.



(CHORUS)

G **G7** **C** **G**
We sang the songs of our childhood, hymns of faith that made us strong.

Em **G** **D** **G**
Ones that Mother Maybelle taught us and the angels sang along.



(CHORUS) 2x

