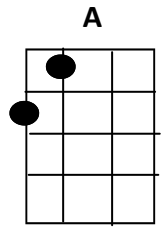


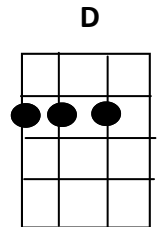
Will the Circle Be Unbroken (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band)

I was (A) standing by my window,
On one (D) cold and cloudy (A) day
When I saw that hearse come (F#m) rolling
For to (A) carry my (E7) mother a(A)way

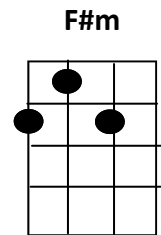


Chorus:

Will the (A) circle be unbroken
By and (D) by, Lord, by and (A) by
There's a better home a-(F#m) waiting
In the (A) sky, (E7) Lord, in the (A) sky

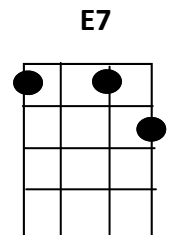


I said to (A) that undertaker
Under(D)taker please drive (A) slow
For this lady you are a-(F#m)carryin'
Lord, I (A) hate to (E7) see her (A) go



Chorus:

Oh, I (A) followed close behind her
Tried to (A) hold up and be (A) brave
But I could not hide my (F#m) sorrow
When they (A) laid her (E7) in the (A) grave



Chorus:

I went (A) back home, my home was lonesome
Missed my (D) mother, she was (A) gone
All of my brothers, sisters (F#m) crying
What a (A) home so (E7) sad and (A) lone

Chorus:

We sang the (A) songs of childhood
Hymns of (D) faith that made us (A) strong
Ones that (A) Mother Maybelle (F#m) taught us
Hear the (A) angels (E7) sing a-(A)long

Chorus:

Will the (A) circle be unbroken
By and (D) by, Lord, by and (A) by
There's a better home a-(F#m) waiting
In the (A) sky, (E7) Lord, in the (A) sky