

# Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Roy Acuff

I was standing by my window  
On a cold and cloudy day  
When I saw the hearse come rolling  
To carry mother away

Will the circle be unbroken  
By and by, Lord, by and by?  
There's a better home awaiting  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

I said to the undertaker  
"Undertaker, please drive slow  
For this lady, you are hauling  
Lord, I hate to see her go"

I will follow close behind her  
Try to hold up and be brave  
But I could not hide my sorrow  
When they laid her in her grave

Went back home and home was lonesome  
Since my mother, she had gone  
Found my brothers, sisters crying  
What a home so sad and lone

Will the circle be unbroken  
By and by, Lord, by and by?  
There's a better home awaiting  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky