

## Daddy Sang Bass

Connie Smith

I remember when I was a lad times were hard and things were bad  
But there's a silver lining behind every cloud  
Just poor people that's all we were tryin' to make a livin' out  
of black land dirt  
We'd get together in a family circle singin' loud  
And daddy sings bass mama sings tenor me and little brother would  
join right in there  
Cause singin' seems to help a troubled soul  
One of these days and it won't be long we'll rejoin them in a song  
We'll join the family circle at the throne  
No the circle won't be broken by and by Lord by and by  
When daddy sings bass mama sings tenor  
Me and little brother would join right in there in the sky Lord  
in the sky  
Well I remember after work mama would call in all of us  
And you could hear us singin' for a country mile  
Though little brother has done gone on we'll rejoin him in a song  
We'll be together again up yonder in a little while  
And daddy sings bass mama sings tenor...  
In the sky Lord in the sky