

## In the Family

Don Williams

Well, I was raised up by the golden rule  
In an old house with a patched up roof  
We had a hard home but it pulled us close  
We were family.

Oh, that summer when the crops all died  
Was the first time I saw Daddy cry  
An' I heard Momma say what goes on here stays  
In the family.

Well our clothes weren't new, that old car was used  
We held our own  
Whoa, you just can't buy, that sense of pride  
We grew up on, In the family.

I remember every Sunday night  
After supper 'round the firelight  
How peaceful Daddy looked  
As he read the good book  
In the family.

Well, some folks said we were barely makin' do  
We were better off than they ever knew  
We never had much but we sure had love  
In the family.

Well our clothes weren't new, that old car was used  
We held our own  
Whoa, you just can't buy, that sense of pride  
We grew up on, In the family.

In the family...