I remember poor old dad 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 sing out loud

(Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor)
Me and little brother would join right in there
Singin' seems to help a troubled soul

One of these days and it won't be long I'll rejoin them in a so ng

I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne No the circle won't be broken, by and by, Lord, by and by

(Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor)
Me and little brother would join right in there
In the sky, Lord in the sky

Now I remember after work mama would call in all of us You could hear us singing for a country mile Now little brother has done gone on but I'll rejoin him in a so ng We'll be together again up yonder in a while

(Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor)
Me and little brother would join right in there
In the sky, Lord in the sky