

# The Angels Rejoiced Last Night

Lucy Kaplansky

A house, not a home  
Was the picture Satan painted  
For sweet little sister and me  
Our daddy would frown  
While mother was prayin'  
His heart was so hardened  
That he would not believe

In anger he'd swear  
His voice cold and loud  
His Sundays were spent  
Out with the gamblin' crowd  
I've never seen my daddy  
Inside a house of God  
For Satan held his hand  
Down the path of sin he trod

Not long ago  
Our circle was broken  
When God called on mother one night  
In a voice sweet and low  
Her last words were spoken  
Asking our daddy  
To raise her children right

The angels rejoiced  
In Heaven last night  
I heard my daddy pray  
Dear God, make it right  
He was smiling and singing  
With tears in his eyes  
While mother with the angels  
Rejoiced last night  
While mother with the angels  
Rejoiced last night