

# The Angels Rejoiced Last Night

The Louvin Brothers

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 low and loud  
His Sundays were spent out with the gamblin' crowd  
I've never seen my daddy inside the 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.