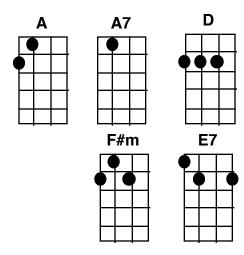
## Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

## I was standing by my window, On a cold and cloudy day. F#m When I saw the hearse come rolling, For to carry my mother away. **A7** Will the circle be unbroken, By and by, Lord, by and by? There's a better home a-waiting, **E7** In the sky, Lord, in the sky. **A7** Lord, I told the undertaker, "Undertaker, please drive slow. For this body you are hauling, **E7** Lord, I hate to see her go." I will follow close behind her, Try to hold up and be brave. But I could not hide my sorrow, **E7** When they laid her in the grave. I went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome, Miss my mother, she was gone. All my brothers, sisters cryin', **E7**

What a home so sad and lone.

## Ukulele



## **Baritone chords**

