

Will the Circle

 G G7
I was standing by my window
 C G
On a cold and cloudy day
 Em
When I saw the hearse come rolling
 G D7 G
For to carry my mother away.

***Will the circle be unbroken?
By and by Lord, by and by
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky Lord, in the sky.***

Well, I went back home, home was lonely
For my mother she was gone
And all my family there was cryin'
For our home felt sad and alone.

Chorus

Undertaker, undertaker
Won't you please drive slow
For that lady you are haulin'
Lord, I hate to see her go.

Chorus