

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Will the circle be unbroken

I was standing by my window
On a cold and cloudy day
When I saw that hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother away

Will the circle be unbroken
Bye and bye, Load, bye and bye
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Load, in the sky

Load, I told that undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For this body that you're hauling
Load, I hate to see her go

* Refrain

I followed close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave

* Refrain

I went home, my home was lonely

Now my mother she has gone
All my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone

* Refrain