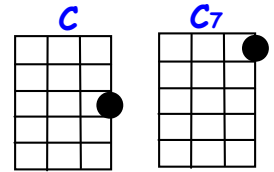
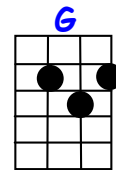
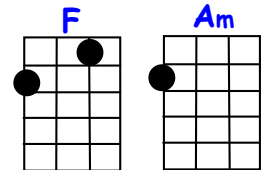


Will the Circle be Unbroken by A.P. Carter

^C
I was standin' by my ^{C7}win-dow
On a ^Fdark and cloudy ^Cday
^CWhen I saw the hearse come ^{Am}rol-lin'
To ^Ccarry ^Gmy mother ^Ca-way



(tacet) Chorus
Will the ^Ccircle be un-^{C7}broken
By and by ^FLord by and by ^C
^CThere`s a better ^{Am}home a-waiting
In the ^Csky ^GLord ^Cin the ^Csky.



^COh, I told the ^{C7}under-taker
^FUnder-taker please drive ^Cslow
^CFor this lady you are ^{Am}carr-yin'
Lord, I ^Chate ^Gto see her ^Cgo. (Chorus)

^CWell I followed ^{C7}close be-hind her
^FTried to hold up and be ^Cbrave
^CBut I could not hide my ^{Am}sor-row
When they ^Claid ^Gher in that ^Cgrave. (Chorus)

(tacet)
I went back ^Chome that home was ^{C7}lone-some
^FSince my mother, she was ^Cgone
^CAll my brothers and sisters ^{Am}cry-in'
^CWhat a home ^Gso sad and a-^Clone. (Chorus)