

Kitty Wells, Can The Circle Be Unbroken

[Johnny Wright]

I was standing by my window on one cold and cloudy day

When I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away

Can 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 told the undertaker undertaker please drive slow

For this body you are hauling Lord I hate to see her go

Can the circle be unbroken...

[guitar]

Oh I followed close behind her tried to hold up and be brave

But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in her grave

Can the circle be unbroken...