

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

George Jones

(MED.)

VERSE

1. I was stand - ing by my win - dow on a
told that un - der tak - er, un - der -
home, my home was lone - ly since my

cold and cloud - y day, when I
tak - er, please drive slow. For this
moth - er, she had gone. All my

saw that hearse come roll - ing for to
bod - y you are haul - ing, Lord, I
broth - ers, sis - ters cry - ing, what a

car - ry my moth - er a - way.
hate to see her go. } Will the
home so sad and a - lone. }

CHORUS

cir - cle be un - bro - ken, by and by, Lord,
by and by. There's a bet - ter home a -
wait - ing in the sky, Lord, in the
sky. (SOLO OVER VERSE) sky.

2. Well, I
3. I went