E

I remember when I was a lad

Times were hard and things were bad

R7

But there's a silver linin' behind every cloud

Ε

Just poor people that's all we were

Tryin' to make a livin' out of blackland dirt

B7 E

We'd get together in a family circle singin' loud.

E7

R: Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor

Me and little brother would join right in there

В7

Singin' seems to help a troubled soul

E

One of these days and it won't be long

A E

I'll rejoin them in a song

B7 E

I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne.

E7

No, the circle won't be broken

Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye

E.7

Daddy'll sing bass, mama'll sing tenor

Me and little brother will join right in there

в7 в

In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

Now I remember after work mama would call in all of us

You could hear us singin' for a country mile

Now little brother has done gone on but I'll rejoin him in a song

We'll be together again up yonder in a little while.

R: Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor...

Oh no, the circle won't be broken Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye

E B7 E

In the sky, Lord, in the sky.