

## Mother's Not Dead, She's Only Sleeping

The Stanley Brothers

Mother's not dead, she's only a sleeping  
Just patiently waiting for Jesus to come  
The birds will be singing while Mother is sleeping  
They will sing o'er as the grave sinks away  
Well I left my old home way back in the mountains  
For mother and father had both passed away  
We followed our mother up to the graveyard  
For mother was called to heaven that day  
Oh how we miss her around the old home place  
Everything seems so lonesome since she went away  
Mother is sleeping way back the mountains  
Yes mother is sleeping way back in the hills