

Daddy Sang Bass (D)

D
I remember when I was a Lad
G D
Times were Hard and things were bad
A
But there's a Silver Linin' Behind Every Cloud
D
Just poor People that's all we were
G D
Try'n' to make a Livin' outta blackland Dirt
A D
We'd get together in a family circle Singin' Loud

D
Now I remember after work
G D
Momma would call in all of us
A
You could hear us singin' for a country mile
D
Now, Little brother has done gone on
G D
But I'll re-Join him in a Song
A D
We'll be together again up yonder in a Little While

CHORUS

D
Daddy sang bass
D
Momma sang Tenor
G D
Me and little Brother would join right In there
A
Singin' seems to help a troubled Soul....
D
One of these Days and it won't be Long
G D
I'll re-Join them in a Song
A D
I'm gonna join the family Circle at the Throne
*** G
Oh will the circle be unbroken By and By Lord
D
By and By
*** ENDING
D A D
In the sky, Lord, In The Sky