I remember when I was a lad
Times were hard and things were bad
But there's a silver linin' behind ev'ry cloud
Just four people that 's all we were
Tryin' to make a livin' out of black-land dirt
But we'd get together in a family circle singin' loud

Daddy sang bass (mama sang tenor)
Me and little brother would join right in there
Singin' seems to help a troubled soul
One of these days and it won't be long
I'll rejoin them in a song
I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne

Though the circle won't be broken

By and by, Lord, by and by

Daddy sang bass (mama sang tenor)

Me and little brother would join right in there

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

Daddy sang bass (mama sang tenor)
Me and little brother would join right in there
'cause singin' seems to help a troubled soul
One of these days and it won't be long
I'll rejoin them in a song
I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne

Oh no the circle won't be broken

By and by, Lord, by and by

Daddy sang bass (mama sang tenor)

Me and little brother would join right in there

In the sky, Lord, in the sky

In the sky, Lord, in the sky