

Intro - $D/A_7/D/$

I remember when I was a/lad

Times were/hard and things were/bad

But there's a/silver lining behind every/cloud /

Just poor/people that's all we/were

Tryin' to make a/livin' out of blackland/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 /

No the/circle/won't be/broken,/bye and/bye, Lord,/bye and/bye/

Daddy sang/bass, mama sang/tenor

Me and little/brother would join right/in there

In the/sky, Lord,/in the/sky / *

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, I'll rejoin him in a/song
We'll be together again up/yonder in a little/while

Chorus - (repeat last line - slower)

* D
In the/sky, Lord,/in the/sky / D