

GOD AND COUNTRY (MUSIC)

LYRIC SHEET

1. WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

I was standing by my window
On one cold and cloudy day
When I saw that hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother away.

(Chorus)

Will the circle be unbroken
By and by Lord by and by.
There's a better home a waitin'
In the sky Lord in the sky.

I said to that undertaker,
Undertaker please drive slow.
For this lady you are carrying,
Lord I hate to see her go.

(Chorus)

Oh I followed close behind her
Trying to hold up and be brave.
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave.

(Chorus)

I went back home, Lord, oh so lonesome,
Since my mother she was gone.
All my brothers, sisters, crying
What a home so sad and lone.

(Chorus)

We sang songs of childhood,
Hymns of faith that made us strong.
Ones that Mother Maybelle taught us,
And the angels sing along.

(Chorus)

2. I SAW THE LIGHT

I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin.
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in.
The Jesus came like a stranger in the night,
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

(Chorus)

I saw the light, I saw the light,
No more darkness, no more night.
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight,
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

Just like a blind man I wandered along,
Worries and fears I claimed for my own.
Then like a blind man that God gave back his sight,
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

(Chorus)

I was a fool to wander and stray,
Straight is the gate and narrow the way.
Now I have traded the wrong for the right,
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

(Chorus)

3. I'LL FLY AWAY

Some glad morning when this life is over,
I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore,
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, oh Glory, I'll fly away,
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

Just a few more weary days and then,
I'll fly away,
To a land where joy shall never end,
I'll fly away.

I'll fly away, oh Glory, I'll fly away,
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away.

4. ON THE WINGS OF A DOVE

(Chorus)

On the wings of a snow white dove,
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above
On the wings of a dove.

When troubles surround us,
When evils come,
The body grows weak,
The spirit grows numb.
When these things beset us,
He doesn't forget us,
He sends us His love
On the wings of dove.

(Chorus)

When Noah had drifted,
On the flood many days,
He searched for land
In various ways.
Troubles he had some,
But he wasn't forgotten,
He sent him His love
On the wings of a dove.

(Chorus)

(Extra verse added by Dolly Parton)

When Jesus went down
Through the river that day,
Well, he was baptized
In the usual way.
And when it was done,
God blessed His Son,
He sent him His love,
On the wings of a dove.

5. THREE WOODEN CROSSES

A farmer and a teacher,
A hooker and a preacher,
Riding on a midnight bus
Bound for Mexico.
One was headed for vacation,
One for higher education,
And two of them
Were searching for lost souls.
That driver never ever saw the stop sign,
And eighteen wheelers can't stop on a dime.

(Chorus)

There are three wooden crosses
On the right side of the highway
Why there's not four of them,
Heaven only knows.
I guess it's not what you take
When you leave this world behind you,
It's what you leave behind you when you go.

That farmer left a harvest,
A home and eighty acres,
The faith and love for growing things
In his young son's heart.
And that teacher left her wisdom
In the minds of lots of children
Did her best to give 'em all a better start.
That preacher whispered,
"Can't you see the promised land,"
As he laid his bloodstained Bible
In that hooker's hand.

(Chorus)

That's the story that our preacher told last Sunday,
As he held that bloodstained Bible up
For all of us to see.
He said, "Bless the farmer and the teacher, and the preacher,
Who gave this Bible to my momma,
Who read it to me"

(Chorus)

6. GO REST HIGH ON THAT MOUNTAIN

I know your life
On Earth was troubled,
But only you
Could know the pain.
Weren't afraid to fac the devil,
You were no stranger to the rain.

(Chorus)
Go rest high on that mountain,
Son, your work on Earth is done.
Go to heaven a shoutin'
Love for the Father and the Son

Oh how we cried,
The day you left us.
Gathered round your grave to grieve.
Wish I could see the angel's faces,
When they hear your sweet voice sing.

(Chorus)

(Third verse written by Vince Gill in 2019)

You're safely home
In the arms of Jesus,
Eternal life my brother's found
The day will come,
I know I'll see him,
In that sacred place, on that holy ground.