

DADDY SANG BASS

**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
Trying to make a living out of black land dirt.
We'd get together in a family circle singing loud.**

(chorus)

**Daddy sang bass, Mama sang tenor
Me and little brother would join right in there
Singing 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
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.**

**Now I remember after work
Mama would call in all of us -
You could hear us singing 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.**

(chorus)