

Oak Ridge Boys, The "Daddy Sang Bass"

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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.

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
We'll be together around God's throne
And we'll join the family circle in a little while.

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.

--- Instrumental ---

I remember after work
Mama would call in all of us
You could hear us singing for a country mile
Now little brother he's 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
Singing seems to help a troubled soul
One of these days and it won't be long
We'll be together around God's throne
And we'll join the family circle in a little while.

Oh, the circle won't be brokem
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.

Oh, the circle won't be brokem
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...

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