W. P. A. Sewing Notebook
If you see my Savior

and a standing by the bedside of a

neighbor

who was just about to cross the deadly
tide.
Oh Can The Circle be Unbroken

I was standing at my window on a cold and cloudy day when I saw the horse come rolling far to carry my mother away.

Oh can The circle be Unbroken

By and by Lord by and by there's a better home awaiting on the sky Lord in the sky.

Lord I told the sunshine Taker under Taker please drive slow for this body you are hauling Lord I hate to see her go.

Lord so follow close behind her tried to hold up and she done but I couldn't hold my tears when they laid her in her grave.
Dwnt back home fch my home was loneliness its my mother she was gone all my brothers sisters crying what a home so sad and lone.
Oh Lord I just can’t keep from crying sometimes. When my way seems clear before me and every thing’s going well, yet I think about my Jesus, Who hath done all things well.

Chorus
Oh Lord I just can’t keep from crying sometimes. Oh Lord I just can’t keep from crying sometimes. When my heart is full of sorrow And my eyes are full of tears. Lord I just can’t keep from crying sometimes.

I preach the Gospel in the morning I can preach it at noon day And I can’t stop to a dying Lassie. He must stop his sorrow ways.

Chorus
Oh if you got good religion When trials and troubles come you can fall down in the valley And
wait till the Holy Ghost comes.

When my heart is full of sorrow and
my neighbor press me down,
Just call up central in Heaven.
Tell Jesus to get on line.

Oh, I have a mother in glory. She's
sitting at God's right hand. She's
takin' her seat and has set down
on the building not made with
hands.

Oh, prayer is the key of Heaven
but faith unblocks the door
and when you un-men's fear
Heaven Carry your key where
every you go.

Oh Lord.