WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

SATB A CAPPELLA

MUSIC TRAD. APPALACHIAN TEXT BY CATHY WINTER, BETSY ROSE, & MARCIA TAYLOR

The hymn "Will the Circle Be Unbroken" first appeared *Alexander's Gospel Songs*, with words by Ada Ruth Habershon and music by Charles H. Gabriel. The hymn was substantially reworked (and the lyrics of the verses replaced) by A.P. Carter for The Carter Family and later experienced a popular renaissance when it was released by The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band in 1972.

The lyrics in this arrangement were written by folk singers Betsy Rose, Cathy Winter, and Marcia Taylor, and printed in the marvelous folk song resource

Rise Up Singing (ed. Peter Blood, ©1988 Sing Out Corporation).

This arrangement makes use of two traditional vocal ensemble styles – the bluegrass trio and the gospel quartet. Recent performances often include one or more of the following variations: 1) opening with a soloist on the refrain; 2) a solo trio singing the first verse, followed by the score as printed; and 3) repeating the final chorus a few times (sometimes adding claps) before returning to the slower opening tempo. Any or all of these variations are perfectly fine with me.

Original Lyrics (1908)

There are loved ones in the glory, Whose dear forms you often miss; When you close your earthly story, Will you join them in their bliss?

Refrain:
Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, by and by?
In a better home awaiting
In the sky, in the sky?

In the joyous days of childhood, Oft they told of wondrous love, Pointed to the dying Savior; Now they dwell with Him above.

You remember songs of heaven Which you sang with childish voice, Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?

You can picture happy gath'rings 'Round the fireside long ago, And you think of tearful partings, When they left you here below.

One by one their seats were emptied, One by one they went away; Here the circle has been broken— Will it be complete one day?

~ Ada R. Habershon

Carter Family Lyrics (1935)

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

Refrain:
Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
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 here go

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

I went back home, my home was lonesome Missed my mother, she was gone All of my brothers, sisters crying What a home so sad and lone

We sang the songs of childhood Hymns of faith that made us strong Ones that mother maybelle taught us Hear the angels sing along

THE ARRANGER

J. David Moore is a composer, arranger, conductor, teacher, and Southerner who has lived in the Upper Midwest for most of his life. His music has been called "endlessly inventive," "glorious...haunting... breathtaking," and "joyous...wild and elemental." He publishes through his company Fresh Ayre Music, and is the founder and conductor of The First Readings Project, a chamber choir that acts as a resource for composers in the development and promotion of new work.

He lives with his beautiful wife Anna in Minneapolis, where he bakes bread, drinks tea, and is distracted by shiny objects.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

SATB a cappella

lyrics by Betsy Rose, Cathy Winter, and Marcia Taylor

traditional Appalachian arr. J. David Moore













