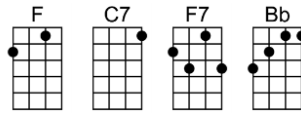


DADDY SANG BASS-Carl Perkins

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



Intro: | F | C7 | F

F F7 Bb F
I re-mem-ber when I was a lad, times were hard and things were bad

C7
But there's a silver linin' behind every cloud

F F7 Bb F
Just four people that's all we were, tryin' to make a livin' out of black-land dirt

C7 F
But we'd get together in a family circle, singin' loud

F F7 Bb F
Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor, me and little brother would join right in there

C7
Singin' seems to help a troubled soul

F F7 Bb F
One of these days, and it won't be long, I'll re-join them in a song

C7 F
I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne

F F7 Bb F
No, the circle won't be broken, by and by, Lord, by and by

F F7 Bb F
Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor, me and little brother would join right in there

C7 F C7 F
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

p.2. Daddy Sang Bass

F F7 Bb F
Now, I re-member after work, mama would call in all of us

C7
You could hear us singin' for a country mile

F F7 Bb F
Now, little brother has done gone on, but I'll re-join him in a song

C7 F
We'll be together again up yonder in a little while

F F7 Bb F
Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor, me and little brother would join right in there

C7
'Cause singin' seems to help a troubled soul

F F7 Bb F
One of these days, and it won't be long, I'll re-join them in a song

C7 F
I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne

F F7 Bb F
No, the circle won't be broken, by and by, Lord, by and by

F F7 Bb F
Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor, me and little brother would join right in there

C7 F C7
In the sky, Lord, in the sky. In the sky, Lord, in the sky