The Angels Rejoiced Last Night

Emmylou Harris & Gram Parsons

A house not a home was a picture satin painted For sweet little sister and me Our daddy would frown while mother was praying His heart was so hardened that he would not believe In anger he'd swear his voice cold and loud His Sundays were spent out with the gamblin crowd I've never seen my daddy inside a house of God For Satin held his hand down the path of sin he trod Not long ago our circle was broken When God called on mother one night In a voice sweet and low her last words were spoken Asking our daddy to raise her children right The angels rejoiced in heaven last night I heard my daddy praying dear God make it right He was smiling and singing with tears in his eyes While mother with the angels rejoiced last night While mother with the angels rejoiced last night Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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