

Family Band

Writer: Rusty Goodman

Publishing: First Monday Music/ASCAP

Key: A/Bb

Time: 3:59

Verse 1

I guess you folks are wonderin' how Rusty got his start
Where he learned to sing his songs and how he got his part
Down in Alabama with a guitar in his hand
Big brother let him join the family band
Howard played the old piano, Sister played the tambourine
Mama would beat the old bass drum, and Rusty the guitar strings.
They never knew they'd get this far, they didn't even have a plan
But they sure had a good 'ole family band
At an old Brush Arbor meetin', by an old lantern light
Big brother said I'm called to preach and I'ma gonna do it right
We'll travel across the country, for Jesus take our stand
With music furnished by the family band

Chorus

They'd sing I'll Meet You In The Morning, In The Sweet By And By
Folks would clap their hands and shout, and daddy he would cry
Then with a big old smile he'd say "Ain't my children grand?"
My how he always loved the family band

Verse 2

So they headed out for Georgia, in a hundred dollar car
Mom and Dad and all the kids and a beat up old guitar
When they'd run out of money, they'd play a one night stand
They'd make music with their family band
Don't know of a town in Dixie where they ain't never been
That's heard their family sing their songs, and preach and pick and grin
Then one night in Nashville the all night singing man
He gave the big break to the family band

Chorus

Bridge

When Rusty went to heaven and the angels sang their song
I know the Lord let the family band play along
There are no tears in Heaven on this golden strand
But I know their daddy he did cry when they struck up the family band

Chorus Twice

They sang I'll Meet You In The Morning, In The Sweet By And By
Saints of old clapped their hands, their daddy he did cry
Then with a big old smile he said "Ain't my youngins grand?"
My how he always loved the family band

Tag

My how he always loved the family band