## Patsy Cline, Come On In (And Make Yourself At I

Written by V.F. Stewart (As released by Patsy Cline February 5, 1956)

Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

If I had one wish, I wish I could Go back to my old neighborhood Where the good folks they all love you as their own Then I'd go over to my neighbor's house Knock on the door 'n they'd all sing out Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

I'd sing their praises long and loud Cause their all my folks and I'm mighty proud Of the little old town back home where I was born I wish that I could hear them say In the good old-fashioned, friendly way Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

Well, they don't lock their doors at night 'Cause they all know they're a-doin' right And the good Lord's bound to have them for his own If I'd go back to hear them pray In the little pine church, they all would say Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

When I was a child of only three I said my prayers at my mother's knee And I knew right then from God I'd never roam When I get my summons on the Judgment Day I hope I can hear my Savior say Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home Now, come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

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