

Buck Owens, Sing Me Back Home

The warden let the prisoner down the hallway to his doom
I stood up to say goodbye like all the rest
And I heard him tell the warden just before he reached my cell
Let my guitar playing friend do my request.

Let him sing me back home with the song I used to hear
Make my old mem'ries come alive
Take me away and turn back the years
Sing me back home before I die.

--- Instrumental ---

I recall last Sunday morning a choir from off the street
Came in to sing a few old gospel songs
And I heard him ask the singers there's a song my mama sang
Could I hear it once before you move along.

Won't you sing me back home with the song I used to hear
Make my old mem'ries come alive
Take me away and turn back the years
Sing me back home before I die.

Sing me back home before I die...