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...