

# Merle Haggard, Sing Me Back Home

The warden led a prisoner down the hallway to his doom  
I stood up to say good-bye 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 a song I used to hear  
Make my old memories come alive  
Take me away and turn back the years  
Sing Me Back Home before I die  
I recall last Sunday morning a choir from 'cross the street  
Came to sing a few old gospel songs  
And I heard him tell the singers 'There's a song my mama sang.  
Can I hear once before we move along?'  
Sing me back home, the song my mama sang  
Make my old memories come alive  
Take me away and turn back the years  
Sing Me Back Home before I die  
Sing Me Back Home before I die