

# Merle Haggard, Will You Visit Me On Sundays?

Just outside these prison walls a hanging tree is waiting  
Tomorrow I'll meet darkness as death will say hello  
Darling put you lips to mine and tell me that you love  
Hold me close again before you go

Chorus

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Will you visit me on Sundays, Will you bring me pretty flowers  
Will your big blue eyes be misty, will you brush brush away a tear  
A grave is filled with silence, but if a sleeping man could hear  
Darling, will I hear your footsteps up there.

Promise me that time won't separate me from your memory  
That you will still remember me in days of silver hair  
If not for you I know I'd lose my life before the morning  
Hold me close and tell me that you care

Repeat Chorus