

Loretta Lynn & Conway Twitty

"Will You Visit Me On Sunday"

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(Dallas Frazier)

Just outside these prison bars a hanging tree is waiting
At sunrise I'll meet darkness and death will say hello
Darling touch your lips to mine and tell me that you love
me
And hold me close once more before I go
Will you visit me on Sunday will you bring me pretty
flowers
Will your big blue eyes be misty will you brush away a
tear
A grave is filled with silence but if a sleeping man
could hear
Darling you'd hear my footsteps up here
[piano steel]
I promise you that time won't seperate you from my
mem'ry
That I'll remember you until the days of silver hair
If not for you I know I'd lose my mind before the
morning
Hold me close and tell me that you care
Will you visit me on Sunday...
Yes I'll you visit you on Sunday and I'll bring you pretty
flowers

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