Merle Haggard & George Jones
"Sing Me Back Home"

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The warden led a 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 a song I used to hear
And make my old memories come alive
And take me away and turn back the years
And sing me back home before I die'

I recall last Sunday morning, a choir from off the street
Came in to sing a few old Gospel songs
And I heard him tell the singers, 'There's a song my
mama sang
Can I hear it once before we move along?'

'Let then sing me back home with a song I used to hear
And make my old memories come alive
Oh, and take me away and turn back the years
And sing me back home before I die
Sing me back home before I die'