

## Conway Twitty "Sing Me Back Home"

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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.  
Could I hear once before you 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...

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