

## Merle Haggard "Roots Of My Raising"

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I left the four lane highway, took a blacktop seven miles  
Down by the old country school I went to as a child  
Three miles down a gravel road, I could see the proud  
old home  
A tribute to a way of life that's almost come and gone

The roots of my rasin' run deep  
I come back for the strength that I need  
And hope comes no matter how far down I sink  
The roots of my raisin' run deep

(spoken)

I pulled into the driveway, Lord, it sure was good to be  
there  
and through the open door I could see that, Dad was  
asleep in  
his favorite chair. In his hand was a picture of Mom,  
and I  
remembered how close they were. So I just turned  
away, I  
didn't want to wake him, spoil his dreams of her.

A christian Mom who had the strength, for life the way  
she did  
Then to pull that apron off and do the Charleston for us  
kids.  
Dad, a quiet man, who's gentle voice was seldom  
heard  
Who could borrow money at the bank, simply on his  
word

The roots of my raisin' run deep  
I've come back for the strength that I need  
And hope comes no matter how far down I sink  
The roots of my raisin' run deep  
The roots of my raisin' run deep

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