

Merle Haggard

"The Roots Of My Raisin'"

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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 raisin' 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

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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