

Cline Patsy

"Come On In"

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Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

If I had one wish, I wish I could

Go back to my old neighborhood

Where the good folks they all love you as their own

Then I'd go over to my neighbor's house

Knock on the door 'n they'd all sing out

Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

I'd sing their praises long and loud

Cause their all my folks and I'm mighty proud

Of the little old town back home where I was born

I wish that I could hear them say

In the good old-fashioned, friendly way

Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

Well, they don't lock their doors at night

'Cause they all know they're a-doin' right

And the good Lord's bound to have them for his own

If I'd go back to hear them pray

In the little pine church, they all would say

Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

When I was a child of only three

I said my prayers at my mother's knee

And I knew right then from God I'd never roam

When I get my summons on the Judgment Day

I hope I can hear my Savior say

Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at
home

Now, come on in and sit right down and make yourself
at home

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