

Porter Wagoner "Sing Me Back Home"

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The warden let the prisoner down the hallway to his
doom
And 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 the song I used to
hear
Make my old memories come alive
Then take me away and turn back the years sing me
back home before I die

I recall last Sunday morning when 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
Could I hear it once before you move along
Won't you sing me back home...
Won't you sing me back home before I die

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