

Greatful Dead

"Sing Me Back Home"

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The warden led the prisoner down the hallway to his
doom

I stood up to say goodbye like all the rest

And I heard him tell the warden just before they
reached my cell

Let my guitar playin' friend fill my request

Let him sing me back home a song I used to hear. Make
my old memories come alive.

Sing me away and turn back the year. Sing me home
before I die.

I recall last Sunday morning when the 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
mother sang

Can I hear it before you travel on.

Sing me back home a song I used to hear. Make my old
memories come alive.

Sing me away and turn back the year. Sing me back
home before I die

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