

# Sing Me Back Home (Re-Recorded)

**Merle Haggard**

The warden led a prisoner down the hallway to his doom  
And I stood up to say good-bye 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 a song I used to hear  
Make my old memories come alive  
Take me away and turn back the years  
Sing me back home before I die I recall last Sunday morning a choir from 'cross 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 once before you move along?" Won't you sing me back home, with the song I used to hear  
Make my old memories come alive  
Take me away and turn back the years  
Sing me back home before I die

Songwriters

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