

Sing Me Back Home

Grateful Dead

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>