

Will You Visit Me On Sunday

[Loretta Lynn](#)

Just outside these prison bars a hanging tree is waiting
At sunrise I'll meet darkness and death will say hello
Darling touch your lips to mine and tell me that you love me
And hold me close once more before I go
Will you visit me on Sunday will you bring me pretty flowers
Will your big blue eyes be misty will you brush away a tear
A grave is filled with silence but if a sleeping man could hear
Darling you'd hear my footsteps up here
[piano + steel]
I promise you that time won't separate you from my mem'ry
That I'll remember you until the days of silver hair
If not for you I know I'd lose my mind before the morning
Hold me close and tell me that you care
Will you visit me on Sunday...
Yes I'll you visit you on Sunday and I'll bring you pretty flowers

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>