

# Come On In (And Make Yourself At Home)

Patsy Cline

Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home  
If I had one wish, I wish I could  
Go back to my old neighborhood  
Where the good folks they all love you as their own  
Then I'd go over to my neighbor's house  
Knock on the door 'n they'd all sing out  
Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home I'd sing their praises long and loud  
Cause their all my folks and I'm mighty proud  
Of the little old town back home where I was born  
I wish that I could hear them say  
In the good old-fashioned, friendly way  
Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home Well, they don't lock their doors at night  
'Cause they all know they're a-doin' right  
And the good lord's bound to have them for his own  
If I'd go back to hear them pray  
In the little pine church, they all would say  
Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home When I was a child of only three  
I said my prayers at my mother's knee  
And I knew right then from god I'd never roam  
When I get my summons on the judgment day  
I hope I can hear my savior say  
Come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home  
Now, come on in and sit right down and make yourself at home

Songwriters

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