A E D A

The warden led a prisoner down the hallway to his doom

A E

I stood up to say good-bye like all the rest

A E D A

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

A E A

'Let my guitar playing friend do my request.' (Let him...)

CHORUS:

A E D A

Sing me back home with a song I used to hear

A E

Make my old memories come alive

A E D A

Take me away and turn back the years

A E A

Sing Me Back Home before I die

I recall last Sunday morning a choir came in from town

Just to sing a few old gospel song

And I heard him tell the singers '

There's a song my mama sang.

Can I hear once before we move along?

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