

I Still Sing the Old Songs

George Jones

Grandpa, I've been thinking 'bout you lately
Wondering if you'd found your peace of mind
And I guess that you'd be proud to know your grandson
Never crossed that Mason Dixon line.

And I still sing the old songs that you taught me
An' I still pray to Jesus now and then
And just like you I wish that He would save me
To see the day the south will rise again.

Daddy wore his Purple Heart so proudly
Long before I turned into a man
And buried with our flag across his casket
I was still too young to understand.

And I still sing the old songs that you taught me
An' I still pray to Jesus now and then
And just like you I wish that he would save me
To see the day the south will rise again.

Mama spent her last days in the garden
While I took my turn behind a gun
Lord, I'd give my life to find the freedom
Lost within the old songs that you sung.

And I still sing the old songs that you taught me
An' I still pray to Jesus now and then
And just like you I wish that He would save me
To see the day the south will rise again.