

I Still Sing The Old Songs

David Allan Coe

Grandpa I've been thinking about you lately
Wondering if you'd found your peace of mind
I guess you'd be proud to know your grandsons
Never crossed that Mason Dixon line
And I still sing the old songs that you taught me
And 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
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
And 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 years 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 s
ongs that you sung
And I still sing the old songs that you taught me
And 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