

Hank Snow, Soldier's Last Letter

Recorded by Hank Snow

The postman delivered a letter
and it filled her heart with great joy
But she didn't know till she read the inside
It was the last one from her darlin' boy

"Dear mom" was the way that it started
"I miss you so much" it went on
and mom I didn't know that I loved you so
But I'll prove it when this war is won

I'm writing this down in a trench mom
Don't scold if it's not so neat
You know how you did when I was a kid
And came home with mud on my feet

The captain just gave us our orders
And mom we will carry them thru
I'll finish this letter the first chance I get
But for now I'll just say I love you

The mother's dear old hands began to tremble
As she fought back the tears in her eyes
But the tears came unashamed for there was no name
And she knew that her darlin' had died

That night as she knelt at her bedside
She prayed Lord above hear my plea
Protect every son that's fighting tonight
And God keep America free