

Hank Snow, There's A Little Box Of Pine On The

THERE'S A LITTLE BOX OF PINE ON THE 7:29

(George Brown - Dette Lee)

'58 Shapiro-Bernstein Co

A mother wrote a warning how much longer must I wait
Before you send my boy back home to me
For my eyes are growing dim and I'm longing for my Jim
Please hurry up and let my boy go free
The warden read the letter a tear fell from his eye
Sitting down he wrote her this reply
(There's a little box of pine on the 7:29)
Bringing back a lost sheep to the fold
There's a valley filled with tears as the train of sorrow nears
The night is dark the world is growing cold
There he's taking his last ride down the trail no more he'll roam
On his face there is a smile he knows he's going home
(There's a little box of pine on the 7:29)
Bringing back a lost sheep to the fold
The church was filled with people as the organ softly played
And on their knees the congregation prayed
As they softly sang a hymn for poor widow's Jim
He's happy for he's going home to stay
There he's taking his last ride...