

Hank Snow, Walking The Last Mile

Walking the last mile so weary and slow
It leads to the gallows from where I don't know
One step every minute each minute seems as a year
This parting is bitter when no friend is near
If I had one wish Lawd and that could come true
I'd wish I was pardoned and back home with you
I'd get on my knees Lawd and if you'd forgive
No more would I hurt you as long as I live
(The way I go on Lawd is crashing my soul
It's hard to be tied down in this prison hole)
There is one regret Lawd that tortures my brain
It's that I've been careless in causing you pain
Walking the last mile with each step of blare
Praying forgiveness from him way up there
Oh please say a prayer Lawd for it's my last keep
Please pray the great Master shows mercy on me
Perhaps in the next world on that judgement day
I'll find that the Master washed my sins away
There I'll hold my head up when my soul is free
And rest in your arm Lawd through eternity