

Stonewall Jackson, Mother The Queen Of My Heart

I had a home out in Texas out where the Bluebonnet grew
I had the kindest old mother how happy we were just we two
Then one day the angels called her a debt we all have to pay
She'd call me close to her bedside these last few words to say
Son don't start drinking and gambling promise you'll always go straight
Ten years have passed since that promise the promise I thought I'd never break
Then I started drinking for past time and soon I was bad as them all
At cards I was king of the tables never dreaming that I'd ever fall
Then one night I sat at the table the big game was down to a draw
And I drew the one that would beat them but I turned it and here's what I saw
I saw the sad face of my mother and somehow she seemed to say
My son you have broken your promise you made me when I went away
I gave all my wins to a newsboy went straight home and burned all the cards
And I'll never forget that last promise to my mother the Queen of my heart