Soldier's Last Letter

Dave Dudley

Recorded by Ernest Tubb Written by Sgt. Henry Stewart and Ernest Tubb

When the postman delivered a letter
It filled her dear heart full of joy
But she didn't know til she read the inside
It was the last one from her darling boy.

Dear Mom, was the way that it started I miss you so much, it went on 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 isn't so neat You know as you did, when I was a kid And I'd come home with mud on my feet.

The captain just gave us our orders
And Mom, we will carry them through.
I'll finish this letter the first chance I get
But now I'll just say I love you.

Then the mother's old hands began to tremble And she fought against tears in her eyes But they came unashamed for there was no name And she knew that her darling had died.

That night as she knealt by her bedside She prayed Lord above hear my plea And protect all the sons that are fighting tonight And dear God keep America free.