

## Send A Picture Of Mother

Johnny Cash

After seven years behind these bars together  
I'll miss you more than a brother when you go when you go  
If only I had not tried to escape  
They'd barred me with you I know yes I know

Won't you tell the folks back home I'll soon be coming  
And don't let them know I never will be free be free  
Sometimes write and tell me how they're doing  
And send a picture of mother back to me

Say hello to Dad and shake his poor hardworking hand  
And send a picture of mother if you can

I'm happy for you that you got your freedom  
But stay with me just another minute or so or so  
After all this sweating blood together  
Who'll be my fighting partner when you go when you go

The hardest time will be on Sunday morning  
Church bells will ring on Heaven Hill Heaven Hill  
Please ask Reverend Garrett to pray for me  
And send a picture of mother if you will

Say hello to Dad and shake his poor hardworking hand  
And send a picture of mother if you can