

# Soldier's Last Letter

Merle Haggard

I'm writing this down in a trench mon  
Don't scold if it isn't so neat  
The way that you did, when I was a kid  
When I'd come home with mud on my feet

The captain just gave us our orders  
And mom we must carry them through  
I'll finish this letter the first chance I get  
But for now I'll just say I love you

Then the mothers old hands began to tremble  
And she fought back the tears in her eyes  
But they came unashamed, for there was no blame  
And she knew that her soldier had died

Then the mother knelt down by her bedside  
And she prayed Lord above hear my plea  
Please protect all the boys who are fighting tonight