

Wanda Jackson, The Soldier's Last Letter

The postman delivered a letter it's filled her old heart full of joy
But she didn't know till she read the end sign
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
I didn't know that I love 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 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 for 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 knelt by her bedside she prayed Lord above hear my plea
Protect all the boys who are fighting tonight and dear God keep America free