

Hank Snow

"There's A Little Box Of Pine On The 7:29"

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A mother wrote a warning how much longer must I wait
Before you send my boy back home to me
For my eyes are growing dim and I'm longing for my
Jim
Please hurry up and let my boy go free.

The warden read the letter a tear fell from his eye
Sitting down he wrote her this reply.

(There's a little box of pine on the 7:29)
Bringing back a lost sheep to the fold
There's a valley filled with tears as the train of sorrow
nears
The night is dark the world is growing cold.

There he's taking his last ride down the trail no more
he'll roam
On his face there is a smile he knows he's going home
(There's a little box of pine on the 7:29)
Bringing back a lost sheep to the fold.

--- Instrumental ---

The church was filled with people as the organ softly
played
And on their knees the congregation prayed
As they softly sang a hymn for poor widow's Jim
He's happy for he's going home to stay.

There he's taking his last ride down the trail no more
he'll roam
On his face there is a smile he knows he's going home
(There's a little box of pine on the 7:29)
Bringing back a lost sheep to the fold...

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