

Hank Snow

"Your Little Band Of Gold"

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On the raging field of battle in a dugout dark and cold
Lies a soldier in tears and wracked with pain
We gathered close beside him as our Captain said a
prayer
We knew his chance to live was all in vain.

He opened up his big blue eyes ans smiled through
flowing tears
These last few words then to our Captain told
In this pocket by my heart sir is a message send it
please
And with it send this little band of gold.

I promised you sweetheart someday I'd meet you
Your tender form close to my heart I'd fold
But I'll never keep that promise I have trod the last long
mile
But I'm sending you your little band of gold.

We laid him down in silence twas so hard to leave him
there
Our hearts were heavy as we walked away
But we know tonight in heaven there's another soldier
boy
Who'll be marked a hero on that Judgement Day.

We wrote his dear old mother sent his love to folks
back home
And told her God had called him to the fold
And the message to his darling we so carefully mailed
away
With his picture and her little band of gold.

(I promised you sweetheart someday I'd meet you
Your tender form close to my heart I'd fold)
But I'll never keep that promise I have trod the last long
mile
But I'm sending you your little band of gold...

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