Jim Reeves "The Letter Edged In Black"

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I was standin' by my window yesterday morning Without a thought of sorrow or of care When I saw the postman comin' up the pathway With such a smiling face and jolly air.

He rang the bell and whistled as he waited Then he said; "Good morning to you, Jack" But he little knew the sorrow that he brought me When he handed me a letter edged in black.

With trembling hands I took the letter from him I open it and sifted what it said:
"Come home my boy, your dear old daddy wants you Come home my boy, your dear old mother's dead."

--- Instrumental ---

"The last words your mother ever uttered Tell my boy I want him to come back My eyes are blurred, my poor old heart is breaking As, I write to you this letter edged in black."

"Those angry words I wish I'd never spoken You know I didn't mean them, don't you, Jack May the angels bear me witness, I am asking Your forgiveness in this letter edged in black."

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