

Merle Haggard

"Soldier's Last Letter"

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

The captain just gave us our orders
And mom we will carry them through
And 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 against tears in her eyes
But they came unashamed for there was no name
And she knew that her soldier had died

Then the mother knelt down by her bedside
And she prayed Lord above hear my plea
And protect all the boys who are fighting tonight
And dear God, keep America free

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