

## John D. Hale Band

### "Sweet Suzanne"

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Dear sweet Suzanne I know it's been some time since  
I've got the chance to write you to let you know I'm doin  
fine

Today we finally stopped to let our horses have a break  
with the yankees right behind us only God knows what  
lies in our

Fate the cannon balls are flyin over my head as I fight  
here on this battlefield that's soaked in blood red the  
horses pull

Away with another load of my dead friends they're  
headed into town so they can ship em home again  
they're finally goin home

But not on there own two feet they're on a wagon in a  
wooden box goin to a heart broke family

An' I pray every night that that won't be me we're on a  
battlefield of broken souls dear Lord can't You see it  
ain't about

The north and South or who wins the fight it ain't about  
the blue and Gray we're the one's stuck here today  
most of us stuck

Here to fight don't even own a slave lose our lives for  
some rich ol man who thinks he knows the way he  
thinks the way into

Heaven is just by what you own but all the horses cows  
and land can't go with you when you go

Dear sweet Suzanne I know it's been some time since  
I've got the chance to write you to let you know I'm doin  
fine

Just one last thing before I let you go well I hope this  
letter reaches you before the box carries me home

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