

# Last Letter (w/Rosalie Sorrels)

## Ramblin' Jack Elliott

When the postman delivered the letter  
Well, it filled her old heart full of joy  
But she didn't know 'til she read the inside  
It was the last one from her darling boy "Dear Mom," was the way that it started  
"I miss you so much," it went on  
"And, Mom, I didn't know that I loved you so  
But I'll prove it when this war is won" "I'm writing this down in a trench, Mom  
So don't scold if it isn't so neat  
For you know as you did, when I was a kid  
And would come home with mud on my feet" "Well, the captain just gave us our orders  
And mom we will carry them through  
I'll finish this letter the first chance I get  
But for now I'll just say I love you" Then the mother's old hands began to tremble  
As she fought against tears in her eyes  
For they came unashamed, there was no name  
And she knew that her darlin' had died That night as she knelt down by her bedside  
She prayed, "Lord above, hear my plea  
Protect all the sons who are fighting tonight  
And dear God keep America free"

Songwriters

ERNEST TUBB, ERNEST, EST. OF TUBB, HENRY REDD STEWART Published by

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