

# Missing in Action

Ernest Tubb

The warship had landed and night come ashore  
The fighting was over for me ever more  
For I had been wounded they left me forget  
A stone for my pillow and snow for my bed  
The enemy found me and took me away and made me a prisoner of  
war so they say  
But God in his mercy was with me one day the gate was left open and I ran away  
I returned to the old home my sweet wife to see  
The home I had built for my darling and me  
The door I then opened and there on the stand I saw a picture of her  
and the man  
The clothes she was wearing told me the sad tale  
My darling was wearing a new bridal veil  
Then I found a letter and these words I read missing in action she thought I was dead  
So I kissed her picture and  
whispered goodbye  
My poor heart was breaking but my eyes were dry  
I knew it was too late for her now to learn  
I knew she must never know I had returned

Songwriters

KAYE, HELEN / SMITH, ARTHUR Q. Published by  
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