

# 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 bedThe 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 meThe 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 deadSo 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

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