

# The Letter Edged In Black

[Marty Robbins](#)

I was standin' by my window yesterday morning  
Without a thought of worry or of care  
When I saw the postman comin' up the pathway  
With such a happy face and jolly air. He rang the bell and whistled as he waited  
Then he said; "Good morning to you, Jack"  
But he little knew the sorrow he had brought me  
When he handed me a letter edged in black. With trembling hand I took this letter from him  
I broke the seal and this is what it said:  
"Come home my boy, your dear old father wants you  
Come home my boy, your dear old mother's dead." I bowed my head in sorrow and in sadness  
The sunshine of my life, it all had fled  
When the post man brought that letter yesterday morning  
"Saying come home my boy, your dear old mother's dead." "The last words your mother ever uttered  
Tell my boy I want him to come back  
My eyes are blurred, my poor old heart is breaking  
So, I'm writing you this letter edged in black." "Forget those angry words that we had spoken  
You know I didn't mean them, don't you, Jack  
May the angels bear as witness, I am asking  
Your forgiveness in this letter edged in black."

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