

# Hank Snow, Letter Edged In Black

I was standing by my window yesterday morning  
Without a thought of worry or of care  
When I saw a postman coming up the pathway  
With such a happy face and jolly air

He rang the bell and he whistled as he waited  
And then he said good morning to you Jack  
But he little knew the sorrow that he brought me  
As he handed me a letter edged in black

With trembling hands I took that 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

The last words your mother ever uttered  
Were tell my boy I want him to come back  
My eyes are blurred my poor old heart is breaking  
While I'm writing you this letter edged in black

I bowed my head in sorrow and in silence  
The sunshine of my life it all had fled  
Since the postman brought that letter yesterday morning  
Come home my boy your dear old mother's dead

Those angry words I wish I'd never spoken  
You know I did not mean them don't you Jack  
May the angels bear this message I am sending  
Your forgiveness in this letter edged in black