

Letter Edged In Black-Stonewall Jackson

Author:Hattie Nevada

C G7  
 I was standing by my window yesterday morning  
 C  
 Without a thought of worry or of care  
 F  
 When I saw the postman coming up the pathway  
 G7 C  
 With such a jolly face and jolly air

G7  
 He rang the bell and whistled as he waited  
 C  
 He smiled and said good morning to you Jack  
 F  
 He little knew the sorrow that he brought me  
 G7 C  
 When he handed me that letter edged in black

G7  
 With trembling hands I took the letter from him  
 C  
 I opened it and this is how it read  
 F  
 Come home my boy your dear old father needs you  
 G7 C  
 Come home my boy your dear old mother's dead

G7  
 I'm sorry that harsh words were ever spoken  
 C  
 You know I didn't mean them don't you Jack  
 F  
 My eyes are blurred my poor old hand is shaking  
 G7 C  
 As I'm writing you this letter edged in black

G7  
 The last words that your mother ever uttered  
 C  
 Was tell my boy I want him to come back  
 F  
 The angels bear me witness as I am asking  
 G7 C  
 Your forgiveness in this letter edged in black