When the postman delivered a letter It filled her dear heart full of joy But she didn't know till she read the inside It was the last one from her darling boy Dear Mom, was the way that it started I miss you so much it went on Mom, I didn't know, that I loved you so But I'll prove it when this war is won I'm writing this down in a trench, Mom Don't scold if it isn't so neat You know as you did, when I was a kid And I'd come home with mud on my feet The captain just gave us our orders And Mom, we will carry them through I'll finish this letter the first chance I get But now I'll just say I love you Then the mother's old hands began to tremble And she fought against tears in her eyes But they came unashamed for there was no name And she knew that her darling had died That night as she knelt by her bedside She prayed Lord above hear my plea And protect all the sons that are fighting tonight And dear God keep America free