

Letters From Home

Johnny Cash

A cowpoke rode in one hot dusty day to a store down in old San
Antone
He stood at the window and I heard him say do I have a letter f
rom home
The postmaster looked through the mail that had come
Then smilingly shook his grey head
The cowboke looked sadly a moment at him and these are the word
s that he said

No letter from home no letter from home there's never a letter
from home
(No message from mother and none from the other) there's never
a letter from home

That night he was shot on the wrong side of town no more of tho
se plains will he roam
I reached for my Bible and gave it to him and said son here's y
our letter from home
If only I had just a little more time to read it the young cowp
oke said
I can't take it with me and I must go on then he died with his
letter unread

The letter from home the letter from home no time for the lette
r from home
(The cowboy laid dead with his letter unread) too late for the
letter from home