

Take The News To Mother

The Louvin Brothers

While the shot and shells were scattering
All o'er the battlefield
While the boys in France were fighting
To save their noble flag

Save their flag or give their lives
All for their country and home
They brought him back and heard him say
I can no longer stay

Go take the news to Mother
For she knows how well I love her
Kiss her dear sweet lips for me
Tell her I'm not coming home

Oh tell my darling sweetheart
That her lips I'll kiss no more
For this battlefield is awful
I'm sure I'll see her no more

Now, I'd love to see my mother
Kneeling by the old hearth stone
But I'm in this hell right here on earth
And her prayer I'll hear no more

Go take the news to Mother
For she knows how well I love her
Kiss her dear sweet lips for me
Mmmm, Mmmm, Mmmmmm

Tell her I'm not coming home