Last Letter Home

D G

I have heard the cannons thundering all night,

D

And I cannot help but wonder,

A

Why's the Rebel Cause so right?

D G

And the morphine seems to do no good at all.

A D

I would run away, if I would not fall.

(Vi spiller **Chorus** her)

G

Well I joined the Southern cavalry for fun.

D

Must have rode a thousand horses;

A

Always had a way with a gun.

D G

Now I'm among the horseless riders lying still.

A D

Swallowed up by the Cause on the Widow's Hill.

**Chorus:**

B F#

And I dreamed of a rose in a Spanish garden,

B F# A

And I kissed you and placed it in your hair.

D G

And, if I'm ever on my feet again, I will,

A D

I will run all the way just to meet you there.

**Solo**

G

Through the day I watched those Southern boys go down.

D

And they lay like Georgia peaches

A

Bruised and broken on the ground.

D G

Through the night I wondered was it worth the pain,

A D

And I cried not revenge, I called your name.

**Chorus**

A D

I will run all the way just to meet you there.

Fade out:

A D