Letter That Never Came - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Letter That Never Came.
Copyright, 1886, by T. B. Harms & Co.

A letter here for me? was the question that he asked
Of the mail-man at the closing of the day;
He turned sadly with a sigh, while a tear stood in his eye,
Then he bowed Ids head and slowly walked away.
Then he murmured: Can it be? Will it never come to me?
Had he waited all these many years in vain?
Yet from early morning's light he would watch till dark at night,
For that letter, but, alas, it never came.

Chorus.
Was it from a gray-haired mother, a sister or a brother?
Had he waited all the many years in vain?
Yet from early morning light he would watch with spirits light.
But the letter that he longed for never came.

He had waited many years, joy had mingled with his tears.
When the old postmaster met him with a smile;
How his features they would brighten and his sad heart seem to lighten.
But his vaiu hopes lasted only a little while.
When the postmaster would say: There is nothing here to-day!
He'd bemoan his fate, yet no one would he blame;
Then he murmured: Surely, she must sometimes think of met
Still he wondered why that missive never came.-Chorus.

So one day upon the shore he was found, but life was o'er,
His poor soul it had gone out with the tide;
In his hand they found a note, with the last words that he wrote.
Should a letter come, please place it by my side?
Sweet flowers twine around the tombstone o'er his mound.
On which was scrawled his age, also his name;
Many years have gone, they say, since his spirit passed away,
But the letter that he longed for never came.-Chorus.