

# The Son She Never Had.

Words by  
ADDISON BURKHARDT.

Music by  
JOHN T. HALL.

Andante moderato.

Piano. *f*

*rall*

There's a lone-some gray haired la - - dy Doz - ing in a rock-ing  
Years a - go she read some let - - ters That an - oth - er real - ly

*p*

chair In her hands are ma - ny let - - ters  
sent Pinned by one she was to mar - - ry

No one sends from "o - ver there" To her-self she has been  
Far a - way with - in his tent Then came word that he had

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writ - - ing Just to boast they're from some lad  
fall - - en With her broth - er and her dad

From some he-ro out there fight - ing From a son she nev-er had.  
Still his im-age lives in let - ters From the son she nev-er had.

Refrain.

Ev - 'ry let-ter tells a sto - ry Of a starv-ing heart so sad

Of a wish to serve old glo - ry With a son she nev-er had