"A Tribute to a Cop's Wife"

Honey, I'm sure you've heard at times during our married life, From those who ask. Aren't you proud to be a <u>policeman's</u> wife? But <u>Honey</u>, let me say this: it's you I'm proud of, and they would be, too. If only they could see what it takes to be one and what she has to go through.

To be a lawman, it's no easy task to do what we have to do.

But it's a much harder job to be his wife, and it takes someone special like you.

And I know God chose you to be with me in this life.

Because he knew you had the quality and strength to be a cop's wife.

Some may say that I have courage and I'm a hero and that sort of thing;
And when I hear it, this thought to my mind it always brings:
It's you Honey, you're the courage behind this man's badge, don't you see;
And it's you Hon', who's the real hero, not me.

And I know you get lonely and frustrated at times and wonder if it's worth it all;
But if you ever left me, this "brave courageous hero" would be no man at all.
And I know you worry about the temptations I face on the streets,
Of the women of the night and girls that I meet.

But let me tell you this, <u>Honey</u>, and you listen good:

There's nobody on this earth who could replace you, they certainly never could.

And I know there are times when I go to work and you kiss me goodbye,

That you must worry and wonder if this is the day I've been chosen to die.

And <u>Honey</u>, if that should ever happen and someday become true, Remember, Hon', my very last thoughts on this earth will be of you.

To My Wife,

Captain Harvey C. Hines