

Hank Snow, Green, Green, Green

Walking with my honey down by the water
Green green green
Spring is in the air but we're doin' what we order
I'm just a poor boy she's the banker's daughter
Green green green

Nights are warm and sun is in the valley
Green green green
Nights are warm and sun is in the valley
Warm and sweet were kisses from my Sally
Green green green

Love made us warm and we really shouldn't tarry
Green green green
Love made us warm and we really shouldn't tarry
Cause she's only seventeen and not allowed to marry
Green green green

[guitar]

I went to the banker ask him for his daughter
Green green green
I went to the banker ask him for his daughter
He flew into a rage and he said I couldn't court he
Green green green

The leaves're fallin' and where is my honey
Gold gold gold
The leaves're fallin' and where is my honey
Curse on that banker and curse on his money
Gold gold gold

Snow is fallin' on the sun and valley
Gone gone gone
Snow is fallin' on the sun and valley
I'm worried and sick for my darlin' Sally
Gone gone gone
[guitar]
They pull her body from the freezing water
Cold cold cold
They pull her body from the freeing water
There beneath the tree lay our baby daughter
Cold cold cold

Digging two graves down by the water
Green green green
Digging two graves down by the water
One for my true love one for baby daughter
Green green green