

# Roy Orbison, Scarlet Ribbons

I peeped in to say good night  
When I heard my child in prayer  
"Send for me, some scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for my hair";

All the stores were closed and shuttered  
All the streets were dark and bare  
In my town no scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for her hair

Through the night my heart was aching  
Just before the dawn was breaking

I peeped in and on her bed  
In gay profusion lying there  
I saw ribbons, scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for her hair

If I live to be a hundred  
I will never know from where  
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for her hair