

Charley Pride, North Wind

Well once I met a pretty little girl and she was fair to see
I fell in love with a pretty little girl she fell in love with me
I kissed her on her dimpled chin while stars in heaven did play
But along come a howl in that old north wind and carried her away
North wind north wind bring my baby back again
North wind where did she go nobody but you will ever know

It seems I hear her calling me and when I answer back
I find it's just that old north wind a whistlin' round my shack
Each night before I go to sleep down on my knees I pray
That the old north wind come a howlin' by and carry me away
North wind north wind...