

# Connie Smith, Not Till You Come Back To Me

When will the mountains sing again the valleys ring again

Not till you come back to me

When will the rosies grow again the rivers flow again not till you come back to me

Not till you come back and say you need me

And love me like you loved me once before

Until you kiss my lips I'll see no sunshine until you hold me close I'll smile no more

When will the grass turn green again the air feel clear again

Not till you come back to me

[ steel - guitar ]

Not till you come back...

When will my arms run dry again no eyes will cry again

Not till you come back to me not till you come back to me