

Emmylou Harris, Roses In The Snow

(Ruth Franks)

I met my darlin' in the springtime
When all the flowers were in bloom
And like the flowers our love blossomed
We married in the month of June

Our love was like a burning ember
It warmed us as a golden glow
We had sunshine in December
And threw our roses in the snow

Now God has taken my darlin'
And left me with a memory
A memory I will always cherish
Are these last words he said to me

Our love was like a burning ember
It warmed us as a golden glow
We had sunshine in December
And threw our roses in the snow

My darlin's buried on the hillside
Where all the wild spring flowers grow
And when winter snows start fallin'
On his grave I'll place a rose

Our love was like a burning ember
It warmed us as cold winds blow
We had sunshine in December
And threw our roses in the snow