

# Hank Snow, Down Where The Dark Waters Flow

Written and Recorded by Hank Snow

Beneath the moon tonight  
I kneel close to my darling's side,  
Her eyes in death forever closed,  
My sweet and future bride.  
Beside some lonely river bank,  
Where the weeping willow grow,  
I'll ease my aching heart tonight,  
Down where the dark waters flow.

I planted on her new made grave  
A tender rose with care,  
To bloom thru' all the lonely years  
While she is lying there.  
I'll place one tender kiss of love  
Upon that budding rose,  
And bid my world of cares goodbye  
Down where the dark waters flow.

\*\*Typed by Tammy Roy from "Deluxe 2 Star Folio, Original Songs of the Old West" 08/