

# Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, Footprints In T

Now some folks like the summertime when they can walk about  
Strolling through the meadow green it's pleasant there no doubt  
But give me the wintertime when the snow is on the ground  
For I found her when the snow on the ground  
I traced her little footprints in the snow  
I found her little footprints in the snow  
I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way  
For I found her when the snow was on the ground  
I dropped in to see her there was a big round moon  
Her mother said she just stepped out but would be returning soon  
I found her little footprints and I traced them in the snow  
I found her when the snow was on the ground  
Now she's up in heaven she's with the angel band  
I know I'm going to meet her in that promised land  
But every time the snow falls it brings back memories  
For I found her when the snow was on the ground