

# Bobby Bare, Deepening Snow

It's snowing out there in the gloaming I've sat here and watched it all night  
Little kids will be thrilled when they awaken and look at the fields deep and white  
But the snow makes me think of my darling how she hated the snow and the cold  
Now she lies in a grave back in Knoxville with a headstone that's just one year old  
Please make the winter go quick Lord so the flowers around her can grow  
I can't stand the thought of my loved one lying there in the deepening snow

Little Nancy climbs upon my knee now and I guess she's much too young to know  
That the kiss I give was meant for her mother lying there in the deepening snow  
Please make the winter go quick Lord...  
Lying there in the deepening snow