

Connie Smith, Deepening Snow

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

[ac.guitar]

Little Jimmy climbs up on my knee now says mommie what causes the snow
And I tell the wonderful father who cares for us all here below
Then I hold him so close and I kiss him and he kissing back doesn't know
That my kiss is meant for his daddy lying there in the deepening snow
Won't you please make the winter...
Lying there in the deepening snow