

Hank Locklin, Silver Dew On The Blue Grass Ton

Silver dew on the blue grass tonight how it shines in the moon silvery light
Oh my darling far from me how I wish that you could see
Silver dew on the blue grass tonight

The moon was softly shining on an old Kentucky home
The fragrance of magnolias filled the air
A lonely girl was writing to her sweetheart cross the foam
May God protect you darling over there
To say how much she wish that he were there
Silver dew on the blue grass...
[trumpet]
Oh my darling far from me...