

Hank Snow, Blue Tango

Here I am with you, in a world of blue,

While we're dancing to the tan-go we loved when first we met.

While the music plays, I recall the days,

When our love was a turn that we couldn't soon forget.

As I kiss your cheek, we don't have to speak,

The vio-lins like a choir ex-press the de - sire,

We used to know, not long ago.

So just hold me tight, in your arms to - night,

And the blue tan-go will be our mem - o - ry of love.