

Hank Snow, Crying Time

Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me
I can see that faraway look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darling
That it won't be long before it's crying time

Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder
And that tears are only rain to make love grow
For my love for you could never grow no stronger
If I live to be a hundred years old

(Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me
I can see that faraway look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darling
That it won't be long before it's crying time)
[guitar]