

Hank Snow, Down Where The Trade Winds Blow

Written and arranged by Hank Snow

Down where the trade winds play
Down where they lose the day
We found a new world
Where Paradise starts we traded hearts
The night that I sailed away

Flowers were in her hair
Music was everywhere
Under an awning of silvery boughs we traded vows
The night that I sailed away

Trade winds, what are vows that lovers made
Trade winds, are they only made to break

When it is May again
I'll sail away again
Though I am returning it won't be the same
She traded her name
Way down where the trade winds play

Trade winds, what are vows that lovers made
Trade winds, are they only made to break

When it is May again
I'll sail away again
Though I am returning it won't be the same
She traded her name
Way down where the trade winds play