

Hank Snow, Indian Love Call

"Ooh!"
"Ooh!"
So echoes of sweet love notes gently fall
Thru the forest stillness,
As fond waiting Indian lovers call!

When the lone lagoon
Stirs in the Spring,
Welcoming home some swany white wing,
When the maiden moon,
Riding the sky,
Gathers her star-eyed dream children nigh:

That is the time of the moon and the year,
When love dreams to Indian maidens appear.
And this is the song that they hear:

[Refrain]:

When I'm calling you-oo-oo oo-oo-oo!
Will you answer too-oo-oo oo-oo-oo!
That means I offer my love to you, to be your own.

If you refuse me, what shall I do
just waiting all alone?;
But if when you hear my love call ringing clear,
And I hear your answering echo, so dear,
Then I will know our love will come true,
You'll belong to me, I'll belong to you!