

Hank Snow, Journey My Baby Back Home

Written and Recorded by Hank Snow

Pale moon start on your journey I'm pleading to you.
Somewhere you'll find a broken heart yearning too.

Bright stars were shining but clouds drifted by
Just to darken a true love affair,
And I know I'm to blame for the showers that fell,
They meant more than my old pal could bear.
I can't see what happened why I went astray
But I promise I'll never more roam.

So pale moon I've made you promise,
so Journey My Baby Back Home.

Pale moon start on your journey I'm pleading to you.
Somewhere you'll find a broken heart yearning too.

They say that a new day is born when the sun
Climbs the stairs to the heaven so blue.
But to me only one day is born ev'ry year
Since I've cheated and been so un true.
I'm weary, I'm heart-sick, I've worried I've cried,
Down your long silver trail starts to roam.

So pale moon I've made you promise,
so Journey My Baby Back Home.

**Typed by Tammy Roy from "Hank Snow, America's Newest Recording Star" 08/18/03