Hank Snow, My Adobe Hacienda

In my adobe hacienda there's a touch of Mexico
Cactus lovelier than orchids blooming in the patio
Soft desert stars and the strum of guitars
Makes every evening seem so sweet
In my adobe hacienda life and love are more complete
[guitar]
In my adobe hacienda nested in the western hills
Evening breezes softly murmur harmony with whippoorwills
When setting sun says the long day is done
Sweet music starts to fill the air
In my adobe hacienda harmony is everywhere