

Hank Snow, Springtime In The Rockies

The twilight shadows deepen into night dear
The city lights are gleaming o'er the snow
I sit alone beside the cheery fire dear
I'm dreaming dreams from out the long ago

When it's springtime in the rockies I'll be coming back to you
Little sweetheart of the mountains with your bonnie eyes of blue
Once again I'll say I love you while the birds sing all the day
When it's Springtime in the rockies in the rockies far away

[steel]

I fancy it is springtime in the mountains
The maple leaves in first sky green appear
I hear you softly say my queen of May time
This springtime you have come to meet me here
When it's springtime in the rockies...