

Hank Snow, Tradewinds

Down where the trade winds play down where they lose the day
We found a new world where paradise starts
We traded high 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 make
Trade winds are they only made to break
When it is May again I'll sail away again
Though I'm returning it won't be the same
She traded her name way down where the trade winds play
[steel - guitar]
Trade winds what are vows...