

# Jim Reeves, Breeze (Blow My Baby Back To Me)

Breeze, you took her from my side  
She was my blushing bride  
Oh, hear my plea, hear my plea  
Hear me begging you upon my knees  
Bring her back sweet evening breeze  
Bring my baby back to me.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good  
Blows nobody good they say  
It's an ill wind that blows nobody good  
That blew my gal away.

Breeze you took my gal away  
I've had the blues all day  
Since early dawn, early dawn  
You come a whisperin' through the trees, little breeze  
When I woke up this morning  
She was gone, she was gone.

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