

# Jim Reeves, Scarlet Ribbons

I peeked in to say goodnight  
And then I heard my child in prayer  
Send for me some scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for my hair.

All the stores were locked and shuttered  
All the streets were dark and bare  
In our town no scarlet ribbons  
No scarlet ribbons for her hair.

Through the night my heart was aching  
Just before the dawn was breaking.

I peeked in and on her bed  
In gay profusion laying there  
Scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons  
Pretty scarlet ribbons for her hair.

If I live to be a hundred  
I will never know from where  
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for her hair...