

## Scarlet Ribbons (For Her Hair)

Celtic Thunder

I peeked in to say good night  
When I heard my child in prayer  
And for me, some scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for my hair

All the stores were closed and shuttered  
All the streets were dark and bare  
In our town, no scarlet ribbons  
Not one ribbon 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 lying there

Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons  
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

Scarlet ribbons for her hair