

Green, Green, Green

Hank Snow

Walking with my honey down by the water
Green, green, green
Spring is in the air but we're doin' what we oughter
I'm just a poor boy, she's the banker's daughter
Green, green, green.

Nights are warm and sun is in the valley
Green, green, green
Nights are warm and sun is in the valley
Warm and sweet were kisses from my Sally
Green, green, green.

Love made us warm and we really shouldn't tarry
Green, green, green
Love made us warm and we really shouldn't tarry
'Cause she's only seventeen and not allowed to marry
Green, green, green.

I went to the banker, ask him for his daughter
Green, green, green
I went to the banker, ask him for his daughter
He flew into a rage and he said, ''I couldn't court her.''
Green, green, green.

The leaves're fallin' and where is my honey
Gold, gold, gold
The leaves're fallin' and where is my honey
Curse on that banker and curse on his money
Gold, gold, gold.

Snow is fallin' on the sun and valley
Gone, gone, gone
Snow is fallin' on the sun and valley
I'm worried and sick for my darlin', Sally
Gone, gone, gone.

They pull her body from the freezing water
Cold, cold, cold
They pull her body from the freezing water
There beneath the tree lay our baby daughter
Cold, cold, cold.

Digging two graves down by the water
Green, green, green
Digging two graves down by the water
One for my true love, one for baby daughter
Green, green, green...