

Down Where The Dark Waters Flow

Hank Snow

Beneath the moon tonight
I kneel close to my darling's side,
Her eyes in death forever closed,
My sweet and future bride.

Beside some lonely river bank,
Where the weeping willow grow,
I'll ease my aching heart tonight,
Down where the dark waters flow.

I planted on her new made grave
A tender rose with care,
To bloom through' all the lonely years
While she is lying there.

I'll place one tender kiss of love
Upon that budding rose,
And bid my world of cares goodbye
Down where the dark waters flow.