

## North Wind

Slim Whitman

Well once I met a pretty little girl and she was fair to  
see  
I fell in love with a pretty little girl she fell in love  
with me

I kissed her on her dimpled chin while stars in heaven  
did play  
But along come a howl in that old north wind and carried  
her away

North wind north wind bring my baby back again  
North wind where did she go nobody but you will ever know

It seems I hear her calling me and when I answer back  
I find it's just that old north wind a whistlin' round my  
shack

Each night before I go to sleep down on my knees I pray  
That the old north wind come a howlin' by and carry me  
away

North wind north wind bring my baby back again  
North wind where did she go nobody but you will ever know

North wind.