

## Hank Snow "Restless One"

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This old train is speeding southbound and her whistle  
moans the blues  
And my heart's as cold as the ice and snow that fills  
these walkin' shoes  
That old smoke-stack keeps barkin' back to me and  
seems to say  
We'll carry you on, oh, restless one.

I had mushed my way on a Husky sleigh, to the land of  
Midnight Sun  
And I kissed the squaw at the wigwam door, many  
times I faced a gun  
Brown Eskimo didn't want me to go, when I told her I  
must run  
And she gave me the name of the restless one.

Then I strolled into a tavern in that frozen land afar  
Where I met a beautiful indian maid, she was known as  
the Morning Star  
Her eyes were bright like the Northern Lights, when  
they chase the Arctic moon  
And I knew she was born for the restless one.

As we danced I gently kissed her in the path of the  
morning sun  
Love was sweet and oh, so blissful, with a romance just  
begun  
The restless one had gone and fell in love with the  
Yukon queen  
And she fell in love with the restless one.

Through the door came an angry red-skin, on his head  
was a beaded band  
I was courtin' the wife of an Indian chief, who ruled with  
an iron hand  
With a knife he run, but I pulled my gun and I shot him  
to the floor  
Then the hunt began for the restless one.

Many days and nights they trailed me out under the  
northern sky  
Where the wild birds song was mournful and the timber

wolf did cry  
But they tracked me down and I'm 'Frisco bound, I've  
made my final run  
It's the end of the line for the restless one...

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