

Hank Williams Sr.

"At the First Fall of Snow"

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(Lorene Rose)

I talked with a stranger, so sad and alone
His heart was tormented, tattered and torn
He told me a story of sorrow and woe
His heart went to heaven at the first fall of snow.

He spoke of his angel, a dear baby girl
He loved every foot tail, he loved every curl
But she went to heaven just one year ago
The angels came for her, at the first fall of snow.

He still has a dolly that she used to love
He held and caressed it and gazed up above
He whispered my darlin, your waiting I know
I'll bring you your dolly at the first fall of snow.

And there as I listened, my eyes filled with tears
I knew she was full filled in happier years
His frail body trembled, he spoke soft and low
I'll bring you your dolly at the first fall of snow.

I just couldn't tell him how I felt inside
My heart was so heavy, my feelings too high
He smiled as we parted 'cause he didn't know
That we lost our darlin at the first fall of snow...

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