Snowin' On Raton a

Intro: D G D A G D D A ט Now when the wind don't blow in Amarillo And the moon along the Gunnison don't rise Shall I cast my dreams upon your love, dear, And lie beneath the laughter of your eyes. Chorus D G D Well, it's snowin' on Raton. Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone. When it's snowin' on Raton, A G D Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone. (tag last time) Well, mother thinks the road is long and lonely, Little brother thinks the road is straight and fine, Little darlin' thinks the road is soft and lovely, Hey, I'm thankful that ole road is a friend of mine. Well kiss the years goodbye, you cannot still them You cannot chase the circles of the sun You cannot count the miles until you feel them And you cannot hold a lover that is gone. Well Tomorrow the mountains will be sleeping Silent beneath a blanket green and blue But I shall hear the silence they are keeping And I'll bring all their promises to you.

- Chorus -