The Snows They Melt The Soonest

Cara Dillon

The snow it melts the soonest when the winds begin to sing And the corn it ripens fastest when the frost is setting in And when the young man tells me that my face he'll soon forget Before we part I bet a crown, he'd be fain to follow it yet

And the snow it melts the soonest when the winds begin to sing And the swallow skims without a thought as long as it is spring But when spring blows and winter goes my love then you'll be free

With all your pride and to follow me where it crossed the storm y sea

And the snows they melt the soonest when the winds begin to sin q

And the bee that flew when summer shone in winter he won't sing And all the flowers in all the land so brightly they may be. And the snow it melts the soonest when my true love's for me.

So whoever says to me farewell here, no farewell I receive, For you will leave me at your side, or you kiss and take your leave

And I'll wait here 'til the moorcock calls and the Martin takes his leave

For the snow it melts the soonest when the winds begin to sing.