Down Where The Trade Winds Blow

Hank Snow

Down where the trade winds play Down where they lose the day We found a new world Where Paradise starts we traded hearts The night that I sailed away

Flowers were in her hair Music was everywhere Under an awning of silvery boughs we traded vows The night that I sailed away

Trade winds, what are vows that lovers made Trade winds, are they only made to break

When it is May again I'll sail away again Though I am returning it won't be the same She traded her name Way down where the trade winds play

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