

Golden River

Hank Snow

I hate to see night shadows fall, I hate to see a moon above
For it brings me dreams of days gone by
When my darling Lola Lee strolled along the shore with me
And we watched the golden river glide on by.

Golden river, golden river, you took my love from me
On your waves of golden hue, you carried her with you
And broke my heart a million, million ways.

Now I sit and wonder why I feel so blue and want to cry
While I watch the moon climb slowly in the sky.
It was on a night like this when she gave me her last kiss
Climbed in her birch canoe and sailed away.

Golden river, golden river, you took my love from me
On your waves of golden hue, you carried her with you
And broke my heart a million, million ways.