The wind is blowing cross the mountains And out on the valley way below. It sweeps the grave of my darling When I die that's where I want to go.

Lord, send the angels for my darling And take her to that home on high I'll wait my time out here on earth love And come to you when I die.

I hear a voice out in the darkness
It moans and whispers through the pines
I know it's my sweetheart a calling
I hear her through the walls of time.

Lord, send the angels for my darling And take her to that home on high I'll wait my time out here on earth love And come to you when I die.

Our names are carved upon a tombstone I promised you before you died Our love will bloom forever darling When we rest side by side.

Lord, send the angels for my darling
And take her to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die