

The Answer to Little Blossom

Hank Snow

Oh dear, I'm so sad and heart broken
Waiting in my prison cell
To be trialed for the death of sweet blossom
My baby, that I loved so well. Last night as I drank in the barroom
Through the front door my little girl came
I watched as she slowly approached me
And trembled as she spoke my name. My mind was wounded from drinking
As I looked on her face sweet and fair
I thought that a demon approached me
For I struck her down with my chair.
In a flash with my reason returning
In pride I looked down at my feet
And saw not the form of a demon
But my little blossom so sweet. I gathered her close to my bosom
Her life was fast fading away
Dear God, I have murdered my baby
And now with my life I must pay. I'm thinking tonight of that June day
I walked down the aisle with my bride
When I promised to love and protect her
She then was my joy and my pride. But soon I had started to drinking
And now I've brought death to our home
Oh, why must the innocent suffer
And then reap just what they have sown.
I pray to my Maker in Glory
For this deed I might be forgiven
And I hope that the circle I've broken
Will soon be mended in heaven...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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