Indian Wedding

Roy Orbison

There once was an Indian brave by the name of Yellow Hand
He fell in love with a maiden know as White Sands
They vowed their love would last forever more
Then came the day that they had waited for.Yellow Hand brought her a golden feather
White Sands said a prayer for good weather
The ceremonial dance grew loud and strong
Then Yellow Hand began their wedding song.Oooooh Oooooh Oooh Ooooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh
Tonight, tonight, We will be one
We'll walk in the land of the midnight sun
Oh White Sands, come hold my lonely hand.Then they left the warmth of the raging fire
And rode into the hills climbing higher
And suddenly the snow came swirling down
They were lost the trail could not be found.Oooooh Oooooh Oooh Ooooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh
Tonight, tonight We will be one
We'll walk in the land of the midnight sun
Oh White Sands, Come hold my lonely hand.They never returned from Paradise
They went to their places in the sky
And the old ones still say when the snowflakes fly
If you'll listen close you'll hear him cry:Oooooh Oooooh Oooh Ooooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh
Tonight, tonight We will be one
We'll walk in the land of the midnight sun
Oh White Sands, Come hold my lonely hand

Songwriters
ORBISONPublished by
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