

Girl From The North Country

As Tall As Lions

If you're travelin' down to the north country fair,
The winds hit heavy on the borderline.
Remember me to one who lives there.
She once was a true love of mine.If you're going down to snowflakes storm,
The rivers freeze and the summers end,
Please see she has a coat so warm,
To keep her from the howlin' winds.Will you see for me if her hair hangs long,
Rolls and flows all down her breast?
Will you see for me if her hair's hanging long?
That's the way I remember best.I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all.
Many times I often pray,
In the darkness of my night,
In the brightness of my day.If you're travelin' down to the north country fair,
The winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Remember me to one who lives there.
She once was a true love of mine.She once was a true love of mine.
She once was a true love of mine.
She once was a true love of mine.
She once was a true love of mine.

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

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