

SNOWIN ON RATON

D G D A G D

D A D
Now when the wind don't blow in Amarillo
 A D
And the moon along the Gunnison don't rise
 G D
Shall I cast my dreams upon your love, dear,
A G D
And lie beneath the laughter of your eyes.

 D G D
Well, it's snowin' on Raton.
 A G D
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone.
 G D
When it's snowin' on Raton,
 A G D
Come mornin' I'll be through them hills and gone.

 A D
Well, mother thinks the road is long and lonely,
 A D
Little brother thinks the road is straight and fine,
 G D
Little darlin' thinks the road is soft and lovely,
A G D
Hey, I'm thankful that ole road is a friend of mine.

 A D
Well kiss the years goodbye, you cannot still them
 A D
You cannot chase the circles of the sun
 G D
You cannot count the miles until you feel them
A G D
And you cannot hold a lover that is gone.

 A D
Well Tomorrow the mountains will be sleeping
A D
Silent beneath a blanket green and blue
 G D
But I shall hear the silence they are keeping

