

Footprints In The Snow

Bill Monroe

Now some folks like the summertime when they can walk about
Strolling through the meadow green it's pleasant there, no doubt

But give me the wintertime when the snow is on the ground

I traced her little footprints in the snow
I found her little footprints in the snow, oh Lord
I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way
For I found her when the snow was on the ground

I dropped into see her there was a big round moon
Her mother said she just stepped out but would be returning soon

I found her little footprints and I traced them through the snow

And I found her when the snow was on the ground

I traced her little footprints in the snow
I found her little footprints in the snow, oh Lord
I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way
For I found her when the snow was on the ground

Now she's up in Heaven, she's with the angel band
I know I'm going to meet her in that promised land
But every time the snow falls it brings back memories
For I found her when the snow was on the ground

I traced her little footprints in the snow
I found her little footprints in the snow, oh Lord
I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way
For I found her when the snow was on the ground