

My Adobe Hacienda

Hank Snow

In my adobe hacienda there's a touch of Mexico
Cactus lovelier than orchids blooming in the patio
(Soft desert stars and the strum of guitars) makes every evening
seem so sweet
In my adobe hacienda life and love are more complete
In my adobe hacienda nested in the western hills
Evening breezes softly murmur harmony with whippoorwills
(When setting sun says the long day is done) sweet music starts
to fill the air
In my adobe hacienda harmony is everywhere