You know I peeked in to say goodnight When I heard my child in prayer She said, And for me some scarlet ribbons Scarlet ribbons for my hair

All the stores were closed and shuttered And all the streets were dark and bare In our town, no scarlet ribbons Not one ribbon for her hair

Through the night my heart was aching And just before the dawn was breaking I peeked in and on her bed In gay profusion lying there, Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons. Scarlet ribbons for her hair

If I live to be a hundred I will never, never know from where Came those lovely scarlet ribbons Scarlet Ribbons for her hair

Scarlet ribbons, there's magic in the air Scarlet, scarlet ribbons for her hair