Foot-prints On The Snow - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

FOOT-PRINTS ON THE SNOW.

I looked out through the window, the snow had ceased to fall.
And thought me of a promise, on a friend to make a call;
When stepping through the doorway, undecided still to go,
I saw before me, on the pave, two foot-priut6 on the snow.
I gazed with admiration on the trim and tiny marks.
And felt within my bosom kindling love's bewitching sparks;
Then quickly followed down the street, determined I would know,
About the darling one who'd left her foot-prints on the snow.

Chorus.
I think of her with fond delight,
No matter where I go.
The darling, pretty one, who left
Her foot-prints on the snow.

I paused before a cottage, for there vanished quite,
But peeping thro' the lattice, two bright eyes were just In sight;
And a roguish face was smiling, while my own was all aglow.
For I saw the pretty one who left her foot-prints on the snow.
I did not dare to enter, but I bowed and threw a kiss,
She answered with her 'kerchief, and my heart was filled with bliss;
Next day the carrier brought me a charming billet doux.
But I'll not tell her name who left her foot-prints on the snow.-Chorus.