Till The Snowflakes Come Again - song lyrics

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

Till the Snowflakes Come Again.
Copyright, 1837, by George Propheter, Jr.
Words and Music by Gussie L. Davis.

I'm lonely to-night as I sit by the fire,
Thinking of one far away.
Reading old letters I've treasured from him.
Who was to have been here to-day;
Oh, if I could hear his footsteps at the door,
My heart t would not languish in pain;
I know he will come, for his last words were,
Wait till the snowflakes come again.

Chorus.
Till the snowflakes come again, will you think often of me?
After days of weary pain, I will return, little bright exes;
Kiss me, darling, ere we part, sunshine will follow the rain,
Keep me always in your heart till snowflakes come again.

To-day I was glad when I saw the snow fall,
And its pearly flakes fly through the air;
I thought of my loved one, my all,
I knew it was time he was here.
I long for his presence once more in this room,
And hear him say, love, I'll remain;
For sad was the hour when he left me, to roam
Till the snowflakes come again.-Chorus.