

**Footprints in the snow**

Now some folks like the summertime  
When the 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 found her when the snow on the ground

I traced her little footprints in the snow  
I found her little footprints in the snow  
Bless that happy day when Nellie list her way  
I found her when the snow was on the ground

I went out to see her  
There was a big round moon  
Her mother said she just stepped out  
But would be trturning soon  
I found her little footprints and  
I traced them in the snow  
I found her when the snow was on the ground

\* Refrain

Now she's up in heaven  
She's with the angel band  
I know I'm going to meet her  
In that promised land  
Everytime the snow falls  
It brings back memories

I found her when the snow was on the ground

\* Refrain