## **Dear Little Hands - song lyrics**

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

DEAR LITTLE HANDS. Copyright, 1877, by White, Smith & Co.

Under the snowdrifts so silent and white Those dear little hands lie in quiet to-night, Evermore folded in slumber; to me Caressing and playful they once used to be; But now they are lying under the snow, Dear little hands, I loved them so.

Chorus.

Day-time or night-time in life's varied hours I miss them as birds miss the sunshine and showers, For now they are lying under the snow, Dear little hands, I loved them so.

All through the night-time how lonely it seems That no little hands wake me up from my dreams, Day-time or night-time in life's varied hours I miss them as birds miss the sunshine and showers, For now they are lying under the snow, Dear little hands, I loved them so.-Chorus.

Hands of my darling, long vanished from me, That used to clasp mine in their innocent glee; When earth is fading and breaking life's bands, I'll clasp them, I know then, those dear little hands, Thus crossing death's river safely we'll go, Dear little hands, I loved them so.-Chorus.