I Traced Her Little Foot Steps In The Snow - song lyrics

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I TRACED HER LITTLE FOOT STEPS IN THE SNOW. Copyright, 1886, by Hill, Jordan & Co. Words by Geo. Russell Jackson. Music by C. W. Bennet

The shades of night had fallen, the December air was chill, When mother missed sweet Jennie from the room. She had wandered down the valley, she had wandered up the hill. To meet her papa coming through the gloom. Oh! we feared to lose the darling, and our hearts were very sore As we felt the chilly, wintry breezes blow; Till father came and told us we would see our pet once more, For he'd trace her little footsteps in the snow.

Chorus.

Oh! fast our tears were falling as we sought her thro' the night, And hoped to find our little one before the morning light; But father kept repeating, as we wandered to and fro: I'll trace the little footsteps of my darling in the snow.

So all the night we searched for her until the light of dawn Its coming in the East began to show. The long, long hours had ended, and the dreary night was gone, But we found no little footsteps in the snow; And our hearts were almost breaking as we watched the rising sun Its beams upon the field and forest th¾ow; We feared her voice was silent, that her little life was done, And we'd never find her footsteps in the snow.-Chorus.

But at dawn we saw our father coming quickly up the lane, And in his arms he held our pretty pet. I He had found her safe and sound, and we saw our pride again, Though our eyes with tears of joyfulness were wet; And we asked him how he found her, and he answered with a smile, Though tears a-down his withered cheeks did flow, "I knew I'd And my darling in a very little while, I traced her little footsteps in the snow." -Chorus.