Freshly Falls The Snow

Freshly falls the snow
It lies upon the ground
To cover up the body
That doesn't make a sound

The torso seeping blood
Which Winter leaves do stain
Will soon be well disguised
Until the New Year rain

The wife she finally snapped
And murder has been done
The carving knife she plunged and plunged
Her husband's life is gone

A big bully of a man
As her bruises clearly show
Tho' he'll breathe a breath no more
And to the gallows she will go

So, men you stay your belt round your trousers
And wives, leave knives in drawers
Or else this grizzly story
May well be one of yours

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