Girl from the North Country

If you’re travelin’ in the north country
Where the winds hit heavy on the border line
Remember me to one who lives there
For she once was a true love of mine.

Well, if you go when the snow flakes storm
When the rivers freeze and summer ends
Please see for me if she’s wearin’ a coat so warm
To keep her from the howlin’ winds.

See for me that her hair’s hanging down
If it curls and falls all down her breast.
See for me that her hat’s hangin’ down
That’s the way I remember her best.