1. Now some folks like the summertime when they can walk about,  
   Strolling through the meadows green it's pleasant there's no doubt,  
   But give me the wintertime when the snow is on the ground,  
   For I found her when the snow was on the ground.  
   *colloquial alternative = laid:*  
   *For I found her when the snow *lit* on the ground.*

   **chorus:**  
   I traced her little footprints in the snow,  
   I found her little footprints in the snow,  
   I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way,  
   For I found her when the snow was on the ground.

2. I dropped in to see her, there was a big round moon,  
   Her mother said she just stepped out but would be returning soon,  
   I found her little footprints and I traced them in the snow,  
   I found her when the snow was on the ground.

   **chorus:**

3. Now she's up in heaven, she's with the angel band,  
   I know I'm going to meet her in that promised land,  
   But every time the snow falls it brings back memories,  
   For I found her when the snow was on the ground.

   **chorus:**

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**Footprints In The Snow**  
**Written by Rupert Jones**