

# Roy Acuff, Jole Blon

In the evening, in the shadows,  
I'll be waiting, in Louisi- an - a,  
And when I hear your sweet voice,  
I'll rejoice, I'll be happy,  
And saving my kisses for you.

Jole Blon, Cajun Angel,  
Let me tell you how I love you,  
In the springtime you promised,  
That we would be married,  
And I'm waiting, still waiting for you.

Oh - - ho - - ho, ah - - ha - - ha.

When your hair turns to silver,  
I'll still call you, Delta Flower,  
Pretty Blond I still love you,  
I love you I promise,  
And I'm patiently waiting for you.

Oh - - ho - - ho, ah - - ha - - ha.