Indian Wedding-Roy Orbison

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C                                                Dm
There once was an Indian brave by the name of Yellow Hand
   G7                                          C
He fell in love with the maiden known as White Sand
                                               Dm
They vowed their love would last forever more
     G7                                    C
Then came the day that they had waited for

                                     Dm
Yellow Hand brought her a golden feather
G7                                   C
White Sands said a prayer for good weather
                                     Dm
The ceremonial dance grew loud and strong
     G7                                C
Then Yellow Hand began their wedding song

       G7     C        F       C
o o o  o o o  o o o o  o o o o o o
   G7
To-night tonight we will be one
      C
We'll walk in the land of the midnight sun
Dm                 G7             C
Oh White Sand come hold my lonely hand

                                               Dm
Then they left the warmth of the wedding fire
G7                                 C
Rode into the hills climbing higher
                                        Dm
And suddenly the snow came swirling down
G7                                      C
They were lost the trail could not be found

Repeat #3

                                   Dm
They ne-ver returned from para-dise
G7                                  C
They went to their places in the skies
                                                    Dm
And the old ones still say when the snowflakes fly
G7                                          C
If you listen close you will hear him cry

Repeat #3
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