

Johnny Cash - Snow In His Hair

Tom: G

G
G The years have been many, the years have been long,
D but at last I'm returning to daddy and home.
G He's looking my way though he hardly can see,
G G7 God bless my old daddy, he recognized me.
C
D There's snow in his hair and I helped put it there,
D7 a halo of worry and care.

C
D As my daddy grows old, he's more precious than gold,
D for I cherish the snow in his hair.
G Hu hu hu hu hu, hu hu hu hu.
G
D His shoulders were bent with the weight of the years,
D I scarcely could hold back the flood tide of tears.
G He walked with a cane as he hurried along,
G G7 coming to meet me, to welcome me home.

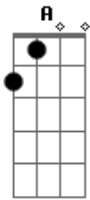
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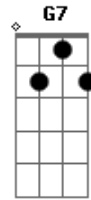
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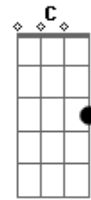
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