

# 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,  
G7 coming to meet me, to welcome me home.

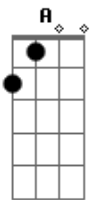
## Acordes



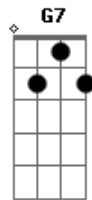
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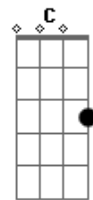
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