

The Blizzard
Jim Reeves

C **C7** **F** **C**
There s a blizzard comming on, how I m wishing I was home,
C **G**
for my pony s lame, and he can hardly stand.
C **C7** **F** **C**
Listen to that norther sigh, if we don t get home we ll die.
G **Am**
But it s only seven miles to Mary Ann s.
G **C**
It s only seven miles to Mary Ann s.

C **C7** **F** **C**
You can bet we re on her mind, for it s nearly supertime
C **G**
and I ll bet there s hot bisquets in the pan.
C **C7** **F** **C**
Lord my hands feel like there froze, and there s a numbness in my toes.
G **Am**
But it s only five more miles to Mary Ann s.
G **C**
It s only five more miles to Mary Ann s.

C **C7** **F** **C**
That wind s howling and it seems mighty like a woman s scream.
C **G**
And we d best abe moving faster if we can.
C **C7** **F** **C**
Dan just think about that barn, with the hay so soft and warm.
G **Am**
For it s only more miles to Mary Ann s,
G **C**
It s only three more miles to Mary Ann s.

(Talk--chord in background)
Dan get up you ornery cuss, or you ll be the death of us.
I m so weary, but I ll help you if I can.
Alright dan, perhaps it s best, if we stop a while and rest.
For it s still a hundred yards to Mary Ann s.
It s still a hundred yards to Mary Ann s.

(Talk--chord in background.)
Late that night the storm was gone, the found him there at dawn.
He d-a-made it but he just couldn t leave old Dan.
Yes they found him there on the plains, hands froze to the reigns.
He was just a hundred yards form Mary Ann s.
G **C**

He was just a hundred yards from Mary Ann s.