

Snow In His Hair
Johnny Cash

G D
G The years have been many, the years have been long,
A D
but at last I m returning to daddy and home.
G G7 C G
He s looking my way though he hardly can see,
D G G7
God bless my old daddy, he recognized me.

C G
There s snow in his hair and I helped put it there,
D D7 G G7
a halo of worry and care.
C G
As my daddy grows old, he s more precious than gold,
D G
for I cherish the snow in his hair.
D G
Hu hu hu hu hu, hu hu hu hu.

G D G
His shoulders were bent with the weight of the years,
A D
I scarcely could hold back the flood tide of tears.
G G7 C G
He walked with a cane as he hurried along,
D G G7
coming to meet me, to welcome me home.