**BLUE GRASS, WHITE SNOW** (4/4)

**KEY OF D**

INTRO:

***D* Back up in the hills, there’s a Christmas long *G* ago;**

**Friends and family *D* gather round the old pot-bellied *A* stove.**

**The *D* night was freezin’ cold, from a heavy snow that *G* day.**

**We warmed our hearts with *D* old times songs and *A* danced the night a- *D* way.**

***To blue- D grass, white snow; memories and an old banjo.***

***Get your fiddle G out and rosen up that D bow. Blue- A grass, white D snow.***

***D*** Life back then was rough, but no one seemed to ***G*** care.

All the hard times ***D*** melted, as the music filled the ***A*** air.

So ***D*** when my skies are gray and the snow falls to the ***G*** ground,

I recall that ***D*** Christmas night and ***A*** all those joyful ***D*** sounds.

*Of blue-* ***D*** *grass, white snow; memories and an old banjo.*

*Get your fiddle* ***G*** *out and rosen up that* ***D*** *bow. Blue-* ***A*** *grass, white* ***D*** *snow.*

***A* Though that old black stove is gone, where we *G* used to conger- *D* gate,**

***G* Come this Christmas *D* I’ll be home and we’ll all celeb- *A* rate.**

*Blue-* ***D*** *grass, white snow; memories and an old banjo.*

*Get your fiddle* ***G*** *out and rosen up that* ***D*** *bow. Blue-* ***A*** *grass, white* ***D*** *snow.*

TAG: Blue- *A* grass .... White *D* snow....