

## Cold Snow

Jonathan Edwards

Cold snow is a-blowin'  
And I cry for wanting you  
Stranger in my waking hours  
And sleep could hurry, too  
Fasten up your boot strap, baby  
Pull your wool hat down  
For the sky is shinin' white, my love  
To cover all the ground  
Oh, the sky is shinin' white, my love  
To cover all the ground

Sing and write me letters  
From a song into a song  
Something warm for winter now  
With dreams to send along  
Cold time is a-comin'  
And I know you heard the sound  
For the sky is shining white, my love  
To cover all the ground  
Oh, the sky is shining white, my love  
To cover all the ground

Cold snow is a-blowin'  
And I cry for wanting you  
Stranger in my waking hours  
And sleep could hurry, too  
Fasten up your boot strap, mama  
Pull your wool hat down  
For the sky is shining white, my love  
To cover all the ground