

# White Winter Hymnal

Stefanie Heinzmann

I was following the  
I was following the  
I was following the  
I was following the  
I was following the  
I was following the  
I was following the  
I was following the

I was following the pack, all swallowed in their coats  
With scarves of red tied 'round their throats  
To keep their little heads from falling in the snow  
And I turned 'round and there you go  
And, Michael, you would fall  
And turn the white snow red as strawberries in the summertime

I was following the pack, all swallowed in their coats  
With scarves of red tied 'round their throats  
To keep their little heads from falling in the snow  
And I turned 'round and there you go  
And, Michael, you would fall  
And turn the white snow red as strawberries in the summertime

I was following the pack, all swallowed in their coats  
With scarves of red tied 'round their throats  
To keep their little heads from falling in the snow  
And I turned 'round and there you go  
And, Michael, you would fall  
And turn the white snow red as strawberries in the summertime