Hank Williams Jr., At The First Fall Of Snow

THE FIRST FALL OF SNOW - Hank Williams Recorded by Hank Williams, Sr. Writer: Lorene Rose

3/4 time:|1 |1 |1 |1 |4 |4 |4 |5 |5 |5 |1 |1 | |1 |1 |1 |1 |4 |4 |4 |1 |1 |5 |1 |1 |

(Start cold)

I talked with a stranger \Box so sad and forlorn His garments were sackcloth \Box all tattered and torn He told me a story \Box of sorrow and woe His heart went to heaven \Box at the first fall of snow

He spoke of his angel \square - a dear, baby girl He loved every footstep \square - he loved every curl But she went to heaven \square - just one year ago The angels came for her \square - at the first fall of snow

He still had the dolly \square that she used to love He held and caressed it \square and gazed up above He whispered my baby \square You're waiting, I know I'll bring you, your dolly \square at the first fall of snow

And there as I listened \square - my eyes filled with tears I knew she was part of \square - his happier years His frail body trembled \square - he spoke soft and low I'll be with my baby \square - at the first fall of snow

I patted his shoulder ID my feelings to hide He couldn't know ID I was crying inside He smiled as we parted ID 'cause he didn't know That we lost our baby ID at the first fall of snow

Charts transcribed by John " JB" Brown