

# Snowbound - a bluegrass song for the winter season

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## Snowbound

On New Year's Eve down at Grandpa Bill's  
 We were holding a mighty find hoedown,  
 When out of the west blew a blizzard storm  
 And dropped three feet of snow down.

The drifts piled up all over the road,  
 And the hydro pole was blown down;  
 As we stood in the dark old Grandpa Bill  
 Said, "Folks, looks like we're snowbound!"

Chorus:  
 Snowbound, snowbound, what'll we do?  
 We have no place to go now;  
 So we'll dance all night by the lantern light  
 While we wait for the coming of the snowplough;  
 Yes, we'll wait for the coming of the snowplough.

(fiddle break)

Uncle George lit the coal oil lamps,  
 And we pushed the chairs out wider  
 Then Grandma Nell sent down to the cellar  
 For another jug of apple cider.

Fiddler Bob played "Speed the Plough"  
 Till he had to put his bow down,  
 Then little Maggie jumped up on the chair  
 And struck up "Billy in the Lowground".

Chorus

We danced Strip the Willow and the Snowflake Reel,  
 And we swung to the Texas Star now,  
 Then Grandpa called out, "Sun's coming up!  
 That snowplough can't be far now.

Hear that rumble coming down the lane  
 And see that flying snow now!  
 Let's raise a cheer for a grand New Year  
 And a toast to the coming of the snowplough.

Chorus