

## Written and Composed by

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A day or two ago, The story I must tell I went out on the snow And on my back I fell; A gent was riding by In a one horse open sleigh, He laughed as there I sprawling lie, But quickly drove away. 4 Now the ground is white Go it while you're young, Take the girls to night And sing this sleighing song; Just get a bob tailed bay Two forty as his speed Hitch him to an open sleigh And crack, you'll take the lead.