

Snow Business

Oh the weather out-side is frightful
But the fire is so delightful,
And since we've no place to go
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!
It doesn't show signs of stopping,
And I've brought me some corn for popping,
The lights are turned way down low,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!
When we finally kiss goodnight, How I hate going out in the storm,
But if you really hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm,

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling ring-ting tingling too,
Come on it's love-y weather for a sleigh ride together with you.
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling Yoo-Hoo!
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleighride together with you.
Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up let's go! Let's look at the show,
We're riding in a Wonderland of snow.
Giddy-up, Giddy-up, giddy-up it's grand just holding your hand.
We're gliding along with the song of a wintery Fairyland

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the Snowman is a fairytale they say,
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.
Oh Frosty the Snowman was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Sleigh bells ring,	(sleigh bells ring)
Are you listening,	(are you listening)
In the lane	(in the lane)
Snow is glistening,	(snow is glistening,)
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,	
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.	

Gone away	(gone away)
Is the bluebird,	(is the bluebird,)
Here to stay	(here to stay)
Is a new bird,	(is a new bird,)
He sings a love song as we go along,	
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.	

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
and pretend that he is Par-on Brown.
He'll say "Are you married?" We'll say "No man!
But you can do the job when you're in town"

Later on	(later on)
We'll conspire	(we'll conspire)
As we dream	(as we dream)
By the fire	(by the fire)

To face unafraid the plans that we made
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know.
Where the treetops glisten, and children listen to hear sleigh bells in the snow. I'm
dreaming of a White Christmas, with every Christmas card I write,
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white.

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas, just like the ones I used to know,
Where the treetops glisten, and children listen to hear sleigh bells in the snow. I'm
dreaming of a White Christmas, with every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white!