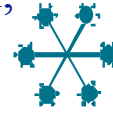


Winter Wonderland

by Felix Bernard & Richard B. Smith

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening? In the lane, snow is glistening:
a beautiful sight, we're happy tonight, walking in a winter wonderland.
Gone away is the bluebird, here to stay 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 then pretend that he is Parson 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, we'll conspire, as we dream by the fire
to face, unafraid, the plans that we've made,
walking in a winter wonderland.



In the meadow we can build a snowman,
and pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with Mr. Snowman,
until the other children knock him down.



When it snows, ain't it thrilling, though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way, walking in a winter wonderland.
....Walking in a winter wonderland walking in a winter wonderland.

