Snow

Rosemary Clooney

Snow
It won't be long before we'll all be there with snow
Snow
I want to wash my hands, my face and hair with snowSnow
I long to clear a path and lift a spade of snow
Snow
Oh, to see a great big man entirely made of snowWhere it's snowing
All winter through
That's where I want to be
Snowball throwing
That's what I'll do
How I'm longing to ski
Through the snow-oh-oh-oh-ohThose glist'ning houses that seem to be built of snow
Snow
Oh, to see a mountain covered with a quilt of snowWhat is Christmas with no snow
No white Christmas with no snow
SnowI'll soon be there with snow
I'll wash my hair with snow
And with a spade of snow
I'll build a man that's made of snow
I'd love to stay up with you but I recommend a little shuteye
Go to sleep
And dream
Of snow

Songwriters
LYNTON, JACKIE/LEACH, TONY /Published by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, IMAGEM U.S. LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/