

# 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 snow  
Snow, I long to clear a path and lift a spade of snow  
Snow, oh, to see a great big man entirely made of snow

Where 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

Snow, those glistening houses that seem to be built of snow  
Oh, to see a mountain covered with a quilt of snow  
What is Christmas with no snow?  
No white Christmas with no snow  
Snow

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