

Paris In The Snow

Words & Music by Johnny Whyte

Ballad tempo

The first time I saw Paris the town was all a-glow. It was winter in the city of light, I saw Paris in the snow. The churches and monuments all etched in silvery white it was a sight I'll never forget both by day and moonlit night. The side-walk cafes were closed 'til spring when the From crooked old streets in quaint Mont-matres to the tourist returns a-gain. I saw the real magic of Mont-par-nasse in shops and cafes Par-is. As I wandered a-long the Seine. So all a-round - Lights spar-kele through i-cy glass. So

Paris In The Snow - 2

Bm⁷ Bb⁷ Eb⁷/D^b A^b/C Gb⁷
 Come with me this Win - ter To sight that few can
 Come with me, my dar - ling There's so much I want to
F⁷ Bb⁷ Eb⁷ Cm⁷ F⁷
 know show I'll Show you my se - cret ci - ty My
 show our love 's rare and pre - cious As
Bb⁷ Eb⁷-9 Ab
 1. PAR - IS IN THE SNOW (The
Bb⁷ Eb⁷-9 Gb⁷ Ab
 2. PAR - IS IN THE SNOW —

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Cornelia Street Music
 98 Cottonwood Street
 Jersey City, NJ 07305
 201/451-3395
ASCAP

PARIS IN THE SNOW**Words & Music by Ronny Whyte**

The first time I saw Paris
The town was all aglow,
It was winter in the City of Light-
I saw **PARIS IN THE SNOW.**

The churches and museums
All dressed in silv'ry white –
It was a sight I'll never forget,
Both by day and moonlit night.

The sidewalk cafes were closed 'til spring
When the tourist returns again.
I saw the real Paris
As I wandered along the Seine.

So come with me this winter
To a sight that few can know.
I'll show you my secret city
My **PARIS IN THE SNOW.**

II

From crooked old streets in quaint Montmartre
To the magic of Montparnasse,
In shops and cafes all around
Lights sparkle through icy glass.

So come with me, my darling,
There's so much I want to show.
Our love is as rare and precious
As **PARIS IN THE SNOW.**