Paris In The Snow

Words & Music by Kenny 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 silver 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 tourist returns again. I saw the magic of Montparnasse. In shops and cafes to all around - Lights sparkle through icy glass. So
Come with me this winter to a sight that few can
Come with me, my darling there's so much I want to
know I'll show you. My secret city as rare and precious as
Paris in the snow.

Paris in the snow.

Paris in the snow.
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.