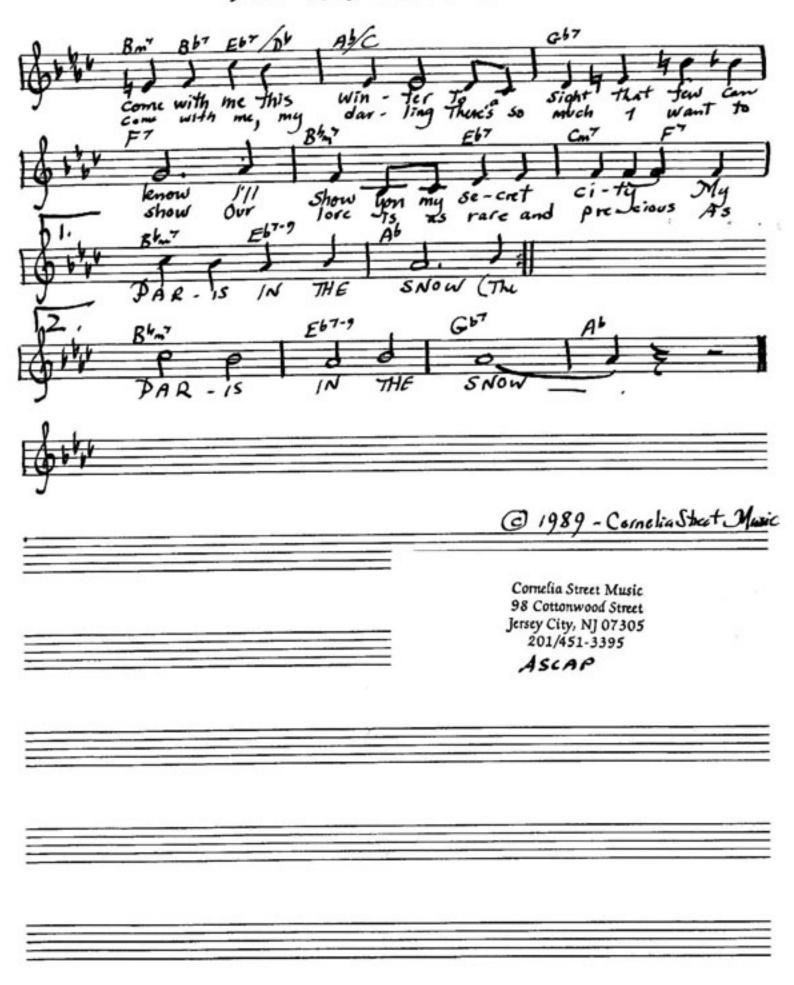
Paris In The Snow

Words & Music by Formy Whyte

Ballad tempo



Paris to The Snow - 2



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 LightI 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.

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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.