

CHRISTMAS SONG BY RALPH BILOUPPIE  
TITLE : MISTER WINTER.

*Everything is cold and white.  
Trees are brown and leaves are down.  
All Firtrees are sold, all right.  
Fall is dead and winter ahead.*

Put your gloves and make a snowball.  
Make it bigger and it will become  
Mister winter and he is welcome.  
Girls and boys they like him all.

With some pebbles and a big carrot  
give him a face and a creepy smile  
a red scarf and for the hat a flowerpot  
if cold enough, he will live for a while.

*Everything is cold and white.  
Trees are brown and leaves are down.  
All Firtrees are sold, all right.  
Fall is dead and winter ahead.*

While the snow is falling  
You're peacefully sleeping  
Tomorrow you will find, under Christmas tree  
if you have been kind, some presents, maybe.

But the magic is love  
and nothing goes without  
there is nothing above,  
on the earth in and out.

*Everything is cold and white.  
Trees are brown and leaves are down.  
All Firtrees are sold, all right.  
Fall is dead and winter ahead.*