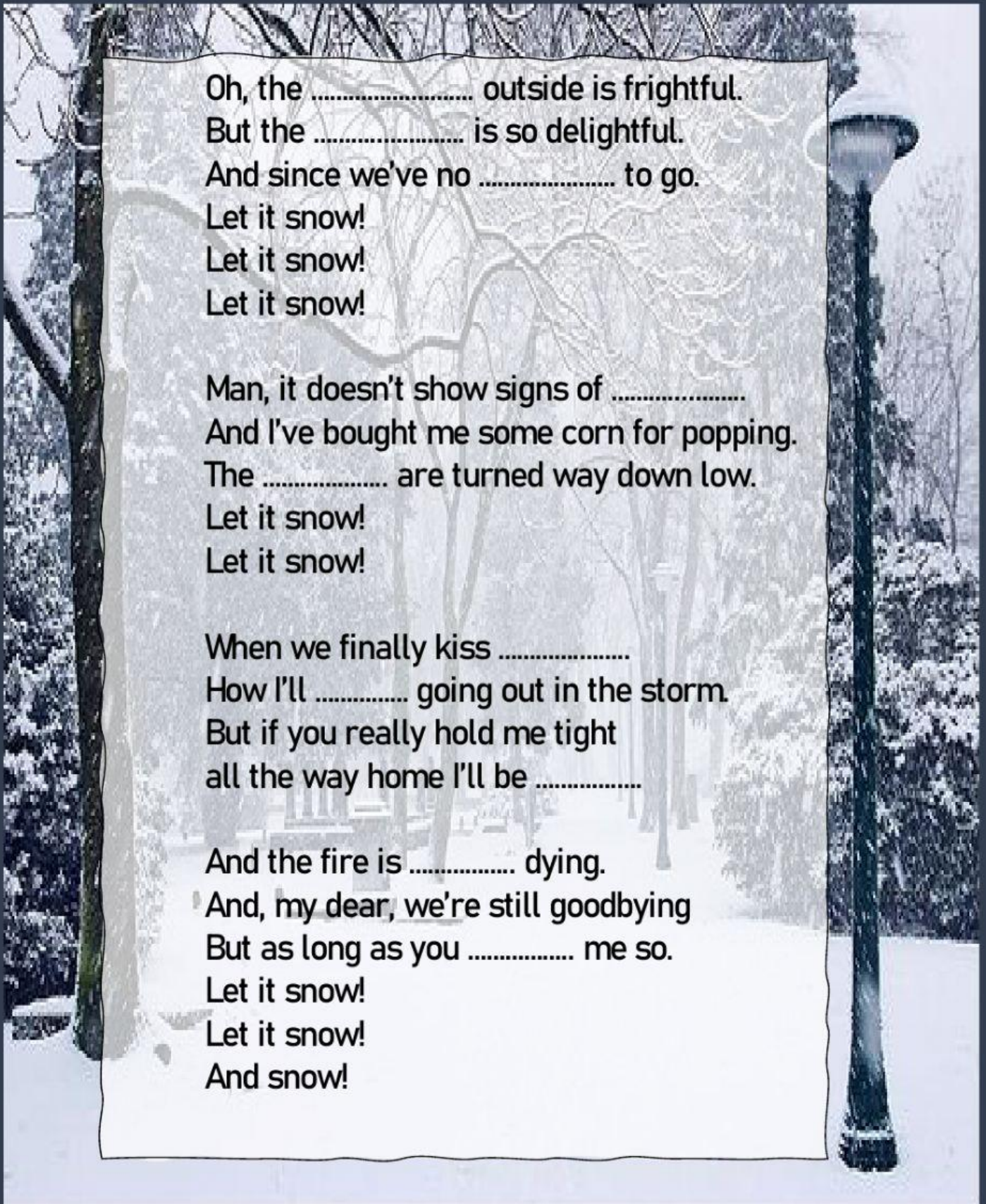


LET IT SNOW

A black and white photograph of a snowy winter scene. In the foreground, a snow-covered path leads into the distance. On the left, a tree trunk is visible. On the right, a tall, dark street lamp stands. The background is filled with snow-covered trees and a soft, hazy atmosphere.

Oh, the outside is frightful.
But the is so delightful.
And since we've no to go.
Let it snow!
Let it snow!
Let it snow!

Man, it doesn't show signs of
And I've bought me some corn for popping.
The are turned way down low.
Let it snow!
Let it snow!

When we finally kiss
How I'll going out in the storm.
But if you really hold me tight
all the way home I'll be

And the fire is dying.
And, my dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you me so.
Let it snow!
Let it snow!
And snow!