

WORDS BY MITCHELL PARISH MUSIC BY LEROY ANDERSON

SLEIGH RIDE

OH THE WEATHER OUTSIDE IS FRIGHTFUL
BUT THE FIRE IS SO DELIGHTFUL
AND SINCE WE'VE NO PLACE TO GO
LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

IT DOESN'T SHOW SIGNS OF STOPPING
SO I BROUGHT SOME CORN FOR POPPING
THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED WAY DOWN LOW
LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

THERE'S A CHRISTMAS PARTY AT THE HOME OF FARMER GRAY
IT'LL BE THE PERFECT ENDING OF A PERFECT DAY
IT'LL NEARLY BE LIKE A PICTURE PRINT
BY CURRIER AND IVES

THESE WONDERFUL THINGS
ARE THE THINGS WE REMEMBER ALL THROUGH OUR LIVES

JUST HEAR THOSE SLEIGH BELLS JINGLING, RING TING TINGLING, TOO
COME ON, IT'S LOVELY WEATHER FOR A SLEIGH RIDE TOGETHER WITH YOU
OUTSIDE, THE SNOW IS FALLING AND FRIENDS ARE CALLING "YOO HOO"
COME ON IT'S LOVELY WEATHER FOR A SLEIGH RIDE TOGETHER WITH YOU

GIDDYAP, GIDDYAP, GIDDYAP, LET'S GO LET'S LOOK AT THE SHOW
WERE RIDING IN A WONDERLAND OF SNOW
'GIDDYAP, GIDDYAP, GIDDYAP, IT'S GRAND JUST HOLDING YOUR HAND
WE'RE GLIDING ALONG WITH A SONG OF A WINTERY FAIRY LAND
OUR CHEEKS ARE NICE AND ROSY AND COMFY COZY ARE WE WE'RE SNUGGLED
UP TOGETHER LIKE TWO BIRDS OF A FEATHER WOULD BE
LET'S TAKE THE ROAD BEFORE US AND SING A CHORUS OR TWO COME ON, IT'S
LOVELY WEATHER FOR A SLEIGH RIDE TOGETHER WITH