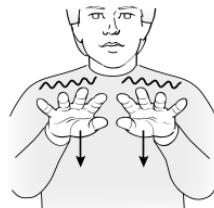
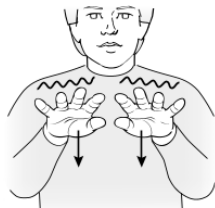
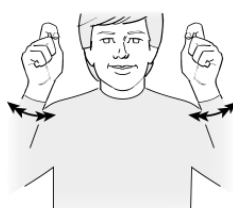


Nej se det snöar

Text: Felix Körling



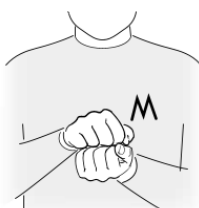
Nej, se det snöar, nej se det snöar,



det var väl

roligt

hurra!



Nu

blir det

vinter,

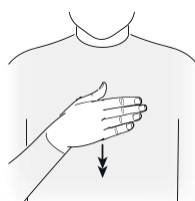


nu

blir det



vinter



som

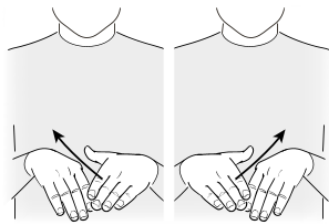
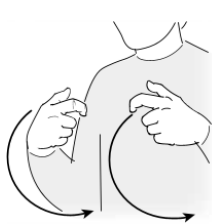
vi

har

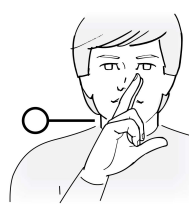
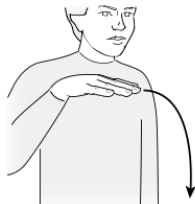
önskat

hurra!

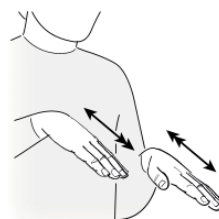
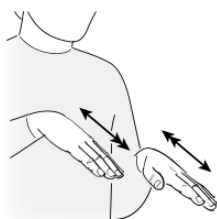




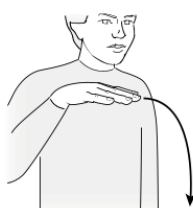
Då tar vi kälkarna fram och vantarna på,



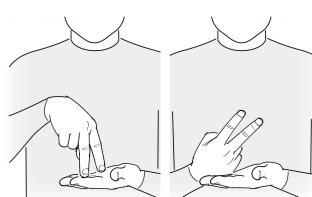
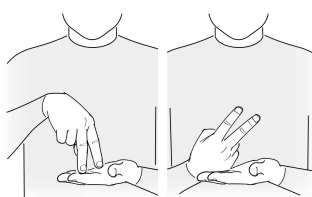
och sen vi åker i backen, hej vad det ska gå!



Och fram med skidan, och fram med skidan,



och sen på backarna opp!

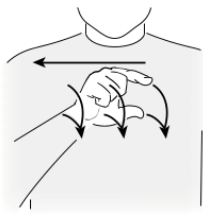


Vi står på

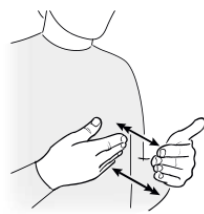
näsan,

vi står på

näsan,



ibland

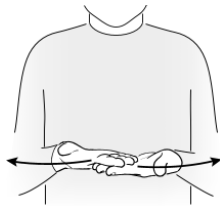


när vi



gör ett

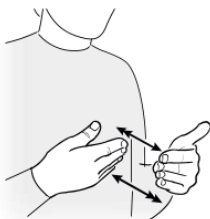
hopp.



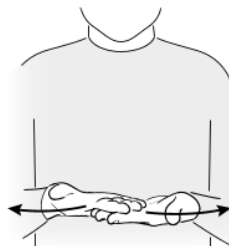
Men inte



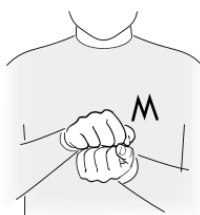
lipar vi nej,



det gör



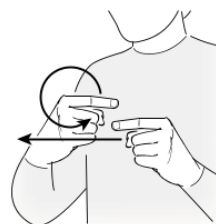
ingenting,



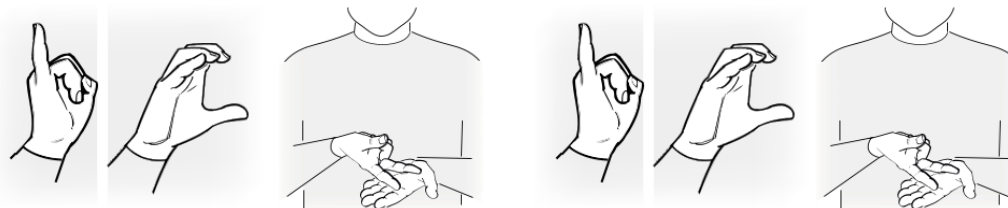
om man i drivan



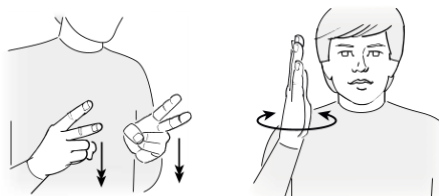
den mjuka ett tag



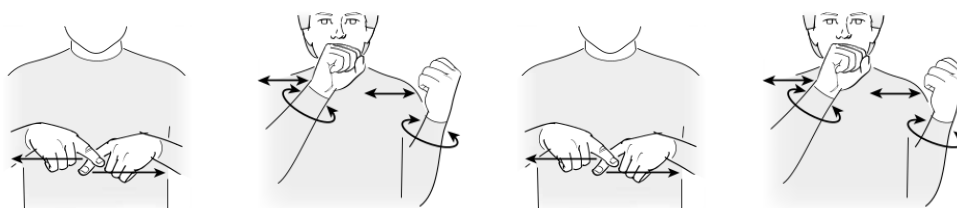
rullar kring.



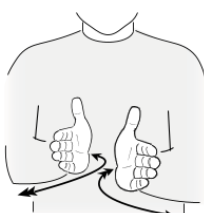
Och isen ligger, och isen ligger,



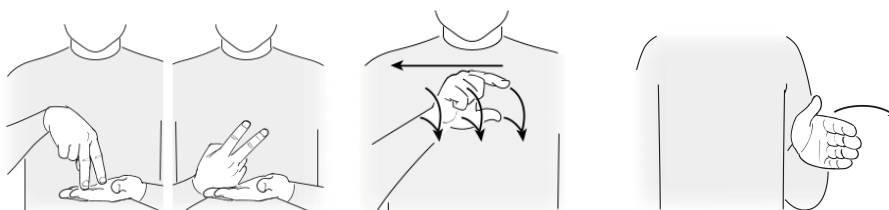
liksom en spegel så klar.



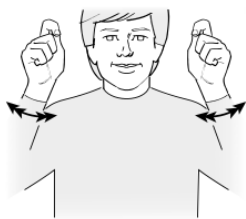
Och snabbt som vinden, och snabbt som vinden,



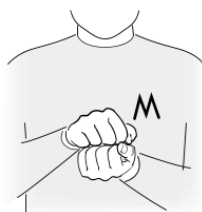
på skridsko fram vi då far.



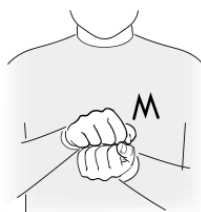
Vi sätta rovor ibland och slå ytterskär.



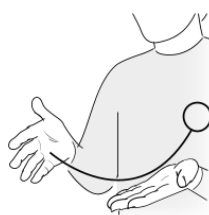
Hurra för



vintern,

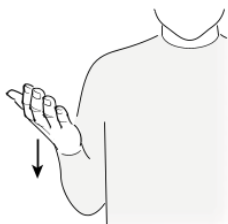


för vintern

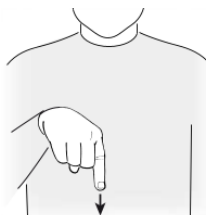


som

äntligt



är



här!