



E7/B



Bb7



Eb



Fm7/Bb



Eb



Fm7/Bb



Love knows no sea - son, love knows no clime;—

Eb



Fm7/Bb



Eb



Bb7



Eb



Cm



ro-mance can blos - som an - y old time.— Here in the o - pen, we're

F7



Bb7



Eb



Cm7



E7



Bb7



walk - in' and hop - in' to - geth - er! Sleigh bells

Refrain:

Eb



ring, are you lis - t'nin'? In the

*p-f*

Bb7



lane, snow is glis - t'nin'; a beau - ti - ful sight, we're

F7



Bb7



Eb



hap - py to - night, walk - in' in a win - ter won - der - land! Gone a -

Bb7



way is the blue - bird, here to stay is a

new bird. { He sings a love song, as we go a - long, }  
 { He's sing - ing a song, as we go a - long. }

F7                      Bb7                      Eb

walk - in' in a win - ter won - der - land!

G                      D7                      G

In the mead - ow we can build a snow - man,

D7                      G

{ then pre - tend that he is Par - son Brown.  
and pre - tend that he's a cir - cus clown.

Bb                      F7                      Bb

He'll say, "Are you mar - ried?" We'll say, "No, man! But  
We'll have lots of fun with Mis - ter Snow - man, un -



you can do the job when you're in town!" Lat - er  
 til the oth - er kid - dies knock 'im down! When it



on, we'll con - spire, as we dream by the  
 snows, ain't it thrill - in', though your nose gets a

fire, chill - in'? to face un - a - fraid the plans that we made,  
 We'll frolic and play the Es - ki - mo way,

1.

2.



walk - in' in a win - ter won - der - land! Sleigh bells land!