

Falling Snow

**See the pretty snowflakes
Falling from the sky;
On the wall and housetops
Soft and thick they lie.**

**On the window ledges,
On the branches bare;
Now how fast they gather,
Filling all the air.**

**Look into the garden,
Where the grass was green;
Covered by the snowflakes,
Not a blade is seen.**

**Now the bare black bushes
All look soft and white,
Every twig is laden,
What a pretty sight!**