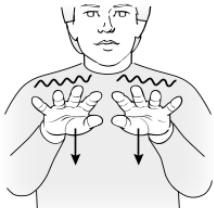


Nej se det snöar Text: Felix Körling



Nej



se

det

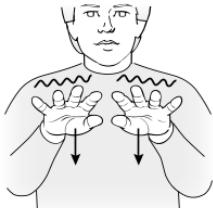
snöar

nej



se

det



snöar,



det var väl

roligt



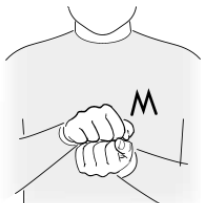
hurra!



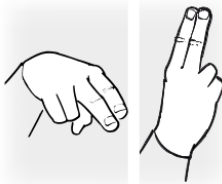
Nu



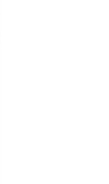
blir det



vinter



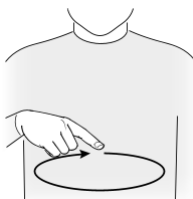
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blir det



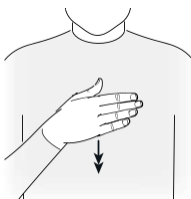
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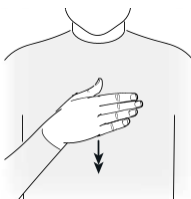
som



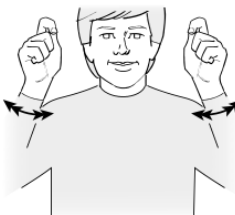
vi



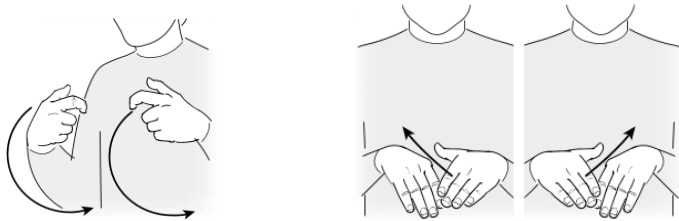
har



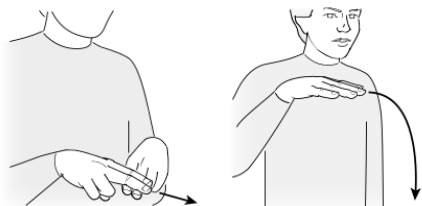
önskat



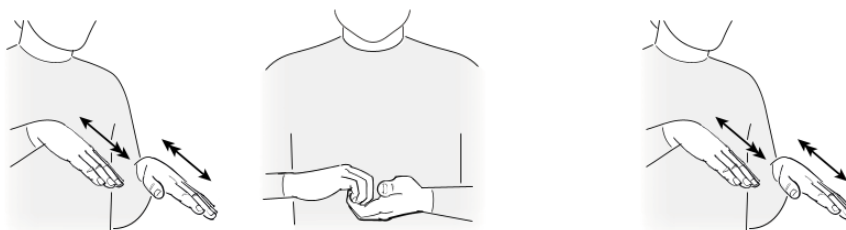
hurra!



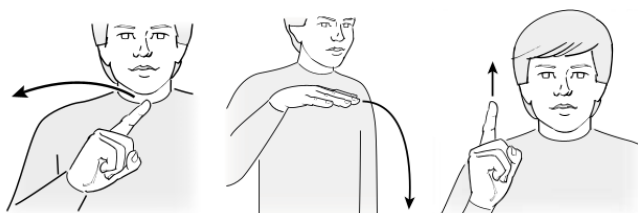
Då tar vi källkarna fram och vantarna på,



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



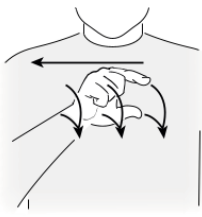
Och fram med skidan och fram med skidan,



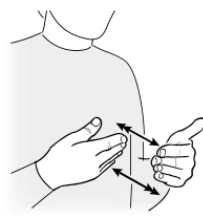
och sen på backarna opp!



Vi står på näsan vi står på näsan,



ibland

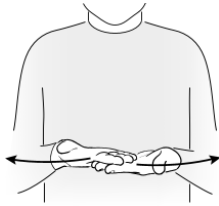


när vi

gör ett



hopp.



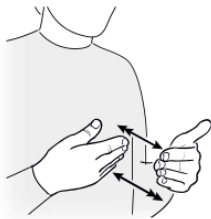
Men

inte



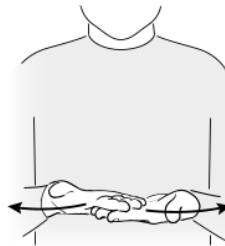
lipar

vi nej,

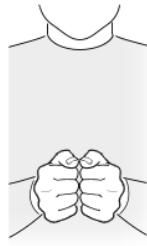


det

gör



ingenting,



om man i drivan den

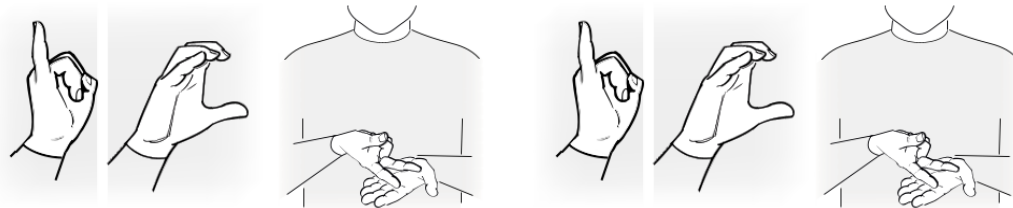
mjuka

ett tag

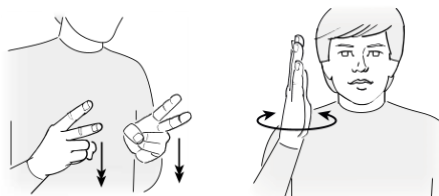


rullar

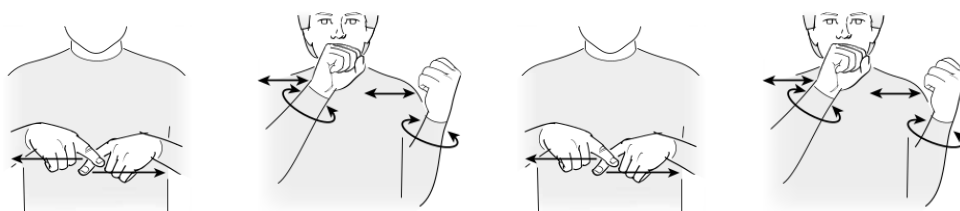
kring.



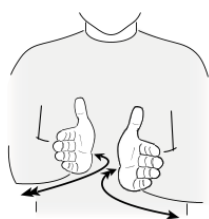
Och isen ligger och isen ligger,



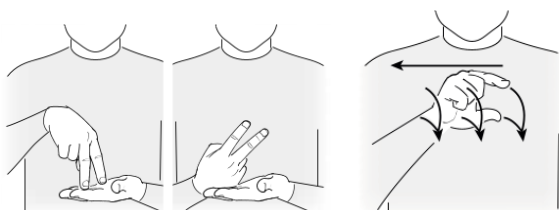
liksom en spegel så klar.



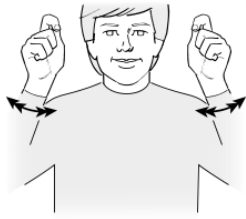
Och snabbt som vinden och snabbt som vinden,



på skridsko fram vi då far.



Vi sätta rovor ibland och slå ytterskär.



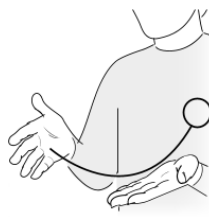
Hurra för



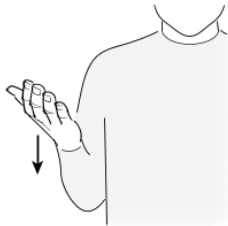
vintern



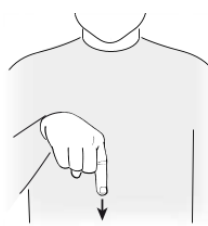
för vintern



som äntligt



är



här!