



"Gather"

(Claudia Robin Gunn)

Ain't no snowflakes here When it's Christmas time In the southern hemisphere But in storybook rhymes Little snowflakes fall When Santa makes his call

Will he bring his canoe
And deliver our presents by sea?
Will he send them by parachute
To land under the tree?

Ain't no snowflakes here
When it's Christmas time
For the southern hemisphere's
Not like nursery rhymes
We only have red, red snow
All the blossoms that fall
Gathering in petal drifts
Gather one and all

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