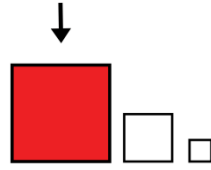
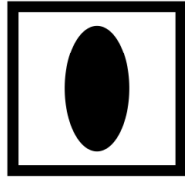


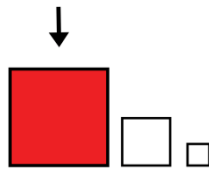
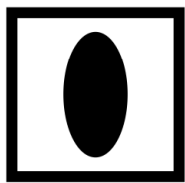
Dans la nuit de l'hiver



galope un grand



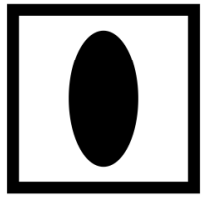
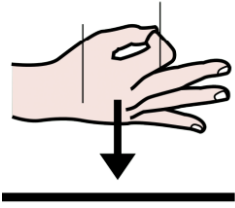
homme blanc



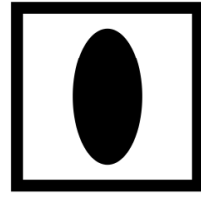
galope un grand



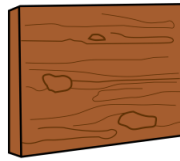
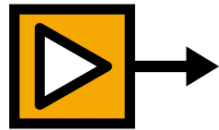
homme blanc



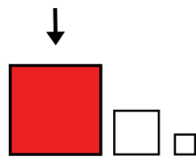
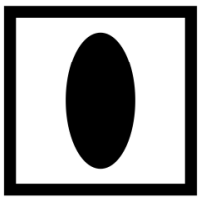
C'est un bonhomme



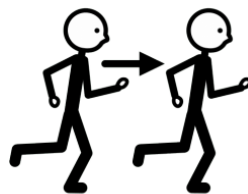
de neige avec une



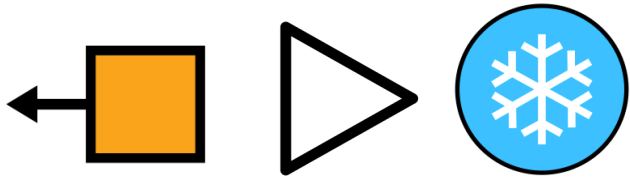
pipe en bois



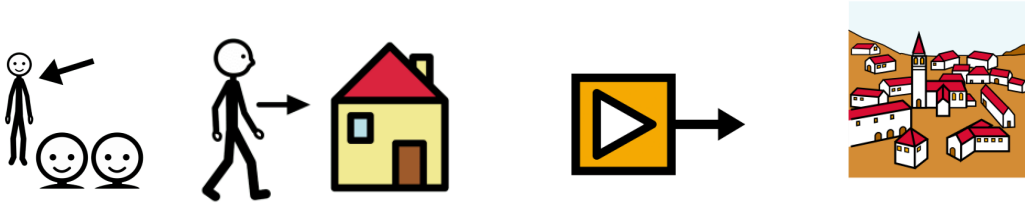
un grand bonhomme



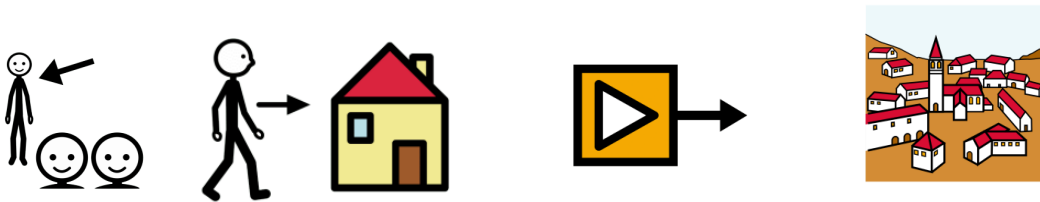
de neige poursuivi



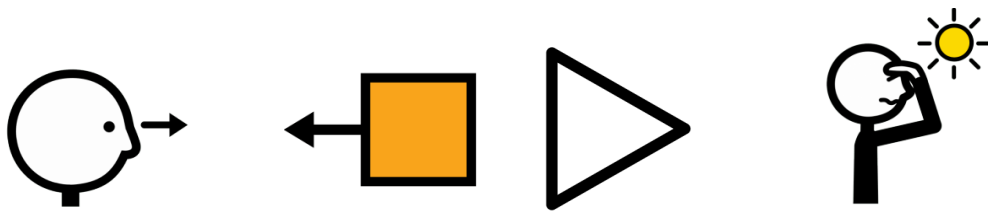
par le froid.



Il arrive au village



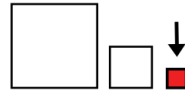
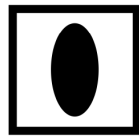
Il arrive au village



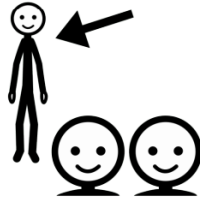
voyant de la lumière



le voilà rassuré



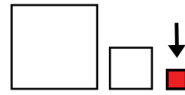
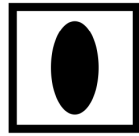
Dans une petite



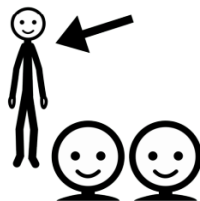
maison il entre sans



frapper



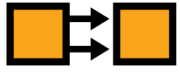
Dans une petite



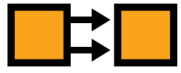
maison il entre sans



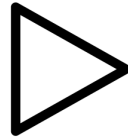
frapper



Et pour se réchauffer



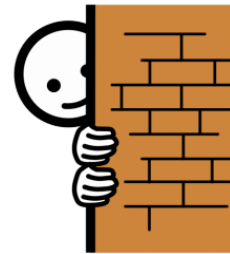
Et pour se réchauffer



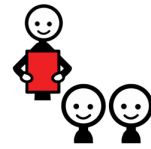
S'assoit sur le poêle



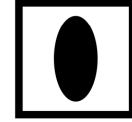
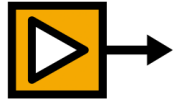
rouge



Et d'un coup disparaît



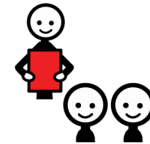
Ne laissant que sa



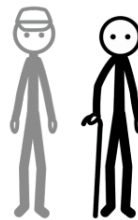
pipe au milieu d'une



flaque d'eau



Ne laissant que sa



pipe et son vieux



chapeau

Dans la nuit de l'hiver

galope un grand

homme blanc

galope un grand

homme blanc

C'est un bonhomme

de neige avec une

pipe en bois

un grand bonhomme

de neige poursuivi

par le froid.

Il arrive au village

Il arrive au village

voyant de la lumière

le voilà rassuré

Dans une petite

maison il entre sans

frapper

Dans une petite

maison il entre sans

frapper

Et pour se réchauffer

Et pour se réchauffer

S'assoit sur le poêle

rouge

Et d'un coup disparaît

Ne laissant que sa
pipe au milieu d'une
flaque d'eau

Ne laissant que sa
pipe et son vieux
chapeau

