

## 1. Let It Snow

Oh, the weather requires my Gore-Tex  
With the coming polar vortex,  
Since we've no place to go,  
Let it Snow, Let it Blow, Let it Go!

It doesn't show signs of stopping,  
And my corn will not be popping,  
The lights have dimmed way down low,  
Power out, Let it Blow, Let it Go!

When we finally kiss goodnight,  
How our lips will be forever stuck.  
Like your tongue on a frozen pipe,  
Attached to the back of my truck.

The storm, it seems, is dying  
That model must be lying  
If CRAS doesn't say it's so  
Aune says: "Let it blow, let it go."

## 2. Winter Wonderland

Gone away, from the center  
Enjoying walks where it is greener  
John's out with his dog  
Near a marsh or a bog  
Or walking 'round on his own hunting land

We will miss, all those stories  
Of the Center's former glories  
Hired by Suomi  
back in Seventy Three  
Now he's out on his own hunting land

In the meadow he can see some turkeys  
Gophers, deer, and mice are all around  
He'll go home, and eat some homemade jerky  
Then get to work on home projects abound

Yes it's true, he's retired  
Got no plans to be rehired  
He's not getting paid  
He's trying to fade,  
And Jen has got the job soundly in hand.

### **3. It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year**

It's the most asbestos time of the year  
Check the elevator and glue under your tile  
It's the fibers you fear  
It's the most asbestos time of the year.

It's the most freezing-est time of the year,  
Office heater's not blowing, nose icicles growing  
It's frostbite you fear!  
It's the most freezing-est time of the year.

There'll be work orders posting  
Marshmallows for toasting  
For barrel fires made in your cube  
There'll be scary construction  
But, mostly destruction  
Does anyone use those mail tubes?

It's the most asbestos time of the year  
To the clinic we're going  
Chest X-rays are glowing  
Ebola you fear!!  
It's the most asbestos time  
It's the most freezing-est time  
It's the most wonderful time - of the year!

#### 4. Jingle Bells

Dashing through the hall  
I cannot be too late  
Email just sent out  
“Come to four-four-eight!”

TC’s right up front  
Stettner’s right behind  
Got to get my donut now  
Or have to stand in line.

Oh, custard, crème and jelly filled  
Deep Fried, baked and raised  
Powdered sugar, non-pereil  
Coconut and glazed. Oh!

Sprinkles here, jimmies there  
Even nuts on some  
Hurry, get there, don’t be late  
Or you’ll just get the crumbs.

## 5. O Tannenbaum

Numerical Apocalypse  
The model says it's coming  
Numerical Apocalypse  
Great snowfall totals summing

The GFS keeps totals low  
But oh my NAM, it's Go Go Go

Numerical Apocalypse  
When you bust I'll be bumming.

(snap)

Numerical apocalypse  
It's time for sax and violins  
When Bryan Baum O Bryan Baum  
Does cloud retrieval science

Oh please TC, grant our request  
We need results in microsecs

Numerical apocalypse  
In petaflops we thank you

## 6. Frosty the Snowman

Hank the Director,  
He has led us 15 years.  
He was heir apparent after Bretherton,  
And came in and quelled our fears!

Hank the Director  
Is a physicist by trade  
Works on instruments to put up in space  
And observe the earth in spades.

There must be something magic 'bout the center that he stays.  
For he's turning seventy, and somehow looks unphased.

Oh, Hank the Director  
Is alive as he can be  
At his old age he still bikes and skates  
And renews AARP

Frumpity, frump, frump, Frumpity, frump, frump  
Look at Henry go,  
Frumpity, frump, frump, Frumpity, frump, frump  
Does he dye his 'stache, yes or no?

## 7. White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a Suomi Complex  
With parking structure, space for all!  
Where NWS forecasts  
And students amass  
To hear, lectures in the halls

I'm dreaming of a Suomi Complex  
Super computing zone galore  
190K square feet, Eight Floors!  
Data access like never before

I'm dreaming of a place that's modern  
With coed showers and masseurs!  
So I can run at lunchtime  
Enjoy some downtime  
Then work, fewer stressors

I'm dreaming of a space that's fancy  
Bidets and bun warmers for all  
Espresso, museum, Mess Hall!  
Work has never been quite such a ball!

## 8. Let It go

The snow falls light on my back porch tonight,  
Not a snow drift to be seen.  
I measure accumulation; and it looks like, under 3.

The wind is howling from the swirling storm up north,  
GFS was wrong, thought it would stay south!

Walk back inside, don't want to see  
All the film clips direct from Lake Erie,  
Car wheels, concealed, by all that snow.  
Well, where's the snow?!

Buffalo, Buffalo; They're getting 8 feet of snow!  
Buffalo, Buffalo; Turned away, can't find the door!

There they stand with their heads buried  
But our climate's wrong  
Can't get more than 12 inches anyway

It's funny how some distance  
Of mileage very small  
Can make all the difference  
For Ice Age - like snowfall

That snow machine, what it can do  
Those silly records - must break through!  
All white, no ground  
No grass to see; Wheeeeeeeee!!!!

Buffalo Buffalo; score one for the wind and sky  
Buffalo Buffalo; no football, please don't cry  
Rodgers stands  
In his cold Green Bay  
Yes, our climate's wrong

They told me once that global temps were going down  
Now climate change is throwing frozen fractals all around

