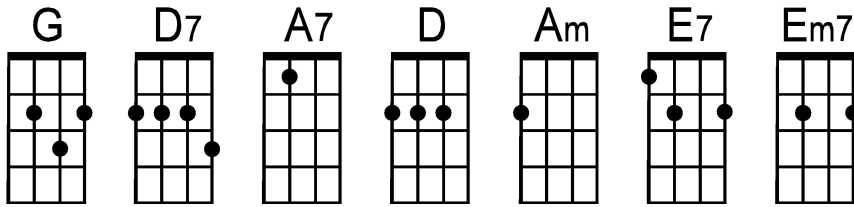


Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow! (Key of G)

by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne (1945)



(sing d)

Oh, the weather out-side is fright-ful— But the fire— is so— de-light-ful—

And since we've no place to go— Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow—

It doesn't show signs of stop-ping— And I brought— some corn— for pop-ping—

The lights are turned way down low— Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow—

Bridge: When we final-ly kiss good night— How I'll hate going out in the storm—

But if you really hold me tight— All the way home I'll be warm—

The fire is slow-ly dying— And my dear— we're still— good-byeing—

But as long as you love me so— Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow—

Instrumental:

G . D7 . | G . . . | . . A7 . | D . . . |

Am . E7 . | Am . . . | D . D7 . | G . . .

Bridge: When we final-ly kiss good night— How I'll hate going out in the storm—

But if you really hold me tight— All the way home I'll be warm—

The fire is slow-ly dying— And my dear— we're still— good-byeing—

But as long as you love me so— Let it snow— let it snow—

Let it snow—