

Let it Snow

by Sammy Cahn and J. Styne



Oh, the [C]weather out[G7]side is [C]frightful,
But the fire is so de[G7]lightful,
And [Dm]since we've no [A7]place to [Dm]go,
Let it [G1]snow, let it [G7]snow, let it [C]snow.

It [C]doesn't show [G7]signs of [C]stopping,
And I brought some corn for [G7]popping.
The [Dm]lights are turned [A7]way down [Dm]low,
Let it [G1]snow, let it [G7]snow, let it [C]snow.

Bridge:

When we [G1]finally kiss good night,
How I'll [Dm]hate going [D7]out in the [G1]storm.
But if you really hold me tight,
[A7]All the way [D71]home I'll be [G1]warm. [G7]

The [C]fire is [G7]slowly [C]dying,
And, my dear, we're still good-[G7]bye-ing,
But as [Dm]long as you [A7]love me [Dm]so.
Let it [G1]snow, let it [G7]snow, let it [C]snow.