

LET IT SNOW!

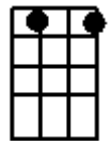
Sammy Cahn, J.Styne (c) 1945

Oh, the (F)weather out(C7)side is (F)frightful,
But the (Am7)fire is (G7)so de(C7)lightful,
And (Gm)!since we've no (D7)place to(Gm) go,
Let it(C7) snow, let it snow, let it snow. [C7 F]

It doesn't(F) show(C7) signs of(F) stopping,
And I(Am7) brought some (G7)corn for(C7) popping;
The(Gm) lights are turned way(D7) down(Gm) low,
Let it (C7)snow, let it snow, let it(F) snow.

When we (C)finally kiss good night, [C#dim7]
How I'll(Dm7) hate going(G7) out in the (C) storm;
But if you really hold me(A7) tight,
(D7)All the way(G7) home I'll be(C7) warm.

C#dim7



The(F) fire is(C7) slowly(F) dying,
And, my(Am7) dear, we're(G7) still(C7) good-bye-ing,
But as(Gm) long as you(D7) love me(Gm) so.
Let it(C7) snow, let it snow, let it(F) snow.

But as(Gm) long as you(D7) love me(Gm) so.
Let it(C7) snow, let it snow, let it(F) snow.