

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 [G] 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 [G] 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 [G] storm.
But if you really hold me tight,
[A7] All the way [D7] home I'll be [G] 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 [G] snow, let it [G7] snow, let it [C] snow.