

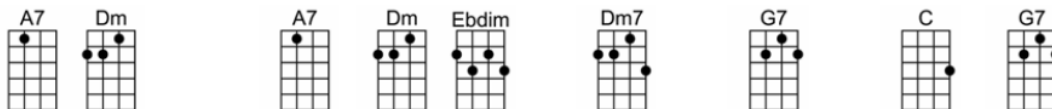
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

S. Cahn, J. Styre (1945)

Intro:



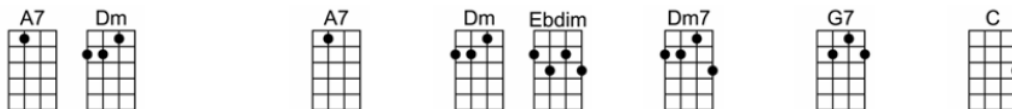
Oh the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful.



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

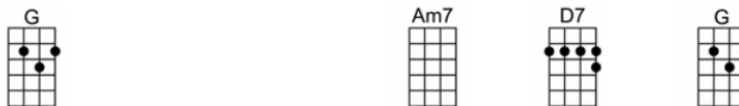


It doesn't show signs of stopping and I brought some corn for popping,

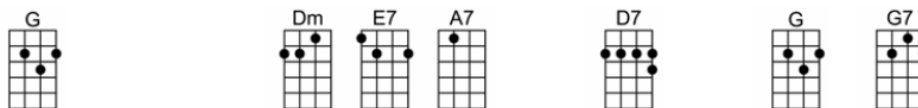


The lights are turned way down low, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

CHORUS:



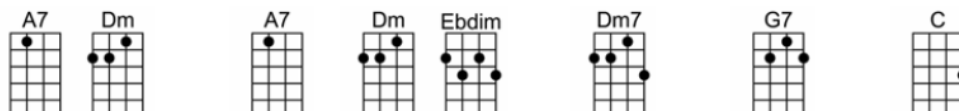
When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm



But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.



The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still goodbye-ing



But as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

>> Repeat CHORUS and Last Verse, then:

(Slowly) Let it (Dm7) snow, let it (G7) snow, let it (C) snow! (Dm7) (C)