

Let It Snow

Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne 1945

 C G7 C
Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
 G
But the fire is so delightful,
 F G7
And since we've no place to go,
 G C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

 C G7 C
It doesn't show signs of stopping,
 G
And I brought some corn for popping;
 F G7
The lights are turned way down low,
 G C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

 G
When we finally say good night,
 C D G
How I'll hate going out in the storm;
 G
But if you really hold me tight,
C D G G7
All the way home I'll be warm.

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