

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

Jule Styne

A
1. Oh the weather out-side is frightful But the fire is so de-lightful. And
since we've no place to go, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! 2. It doesn't show signs of
stopping And I brought some corn for poping. The lights are turned way down low, Let it
snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! When we fin-ally kiss good night, How I'll hate going out in the
storm! But if you'll real-ly hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm. 3. The
fi-re is slow-ly dy-ing And my dear, we're still goodbyeing. But as long as you love me
so, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

B

C

D

A

B

C

D

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