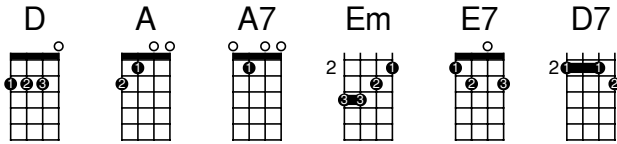


# Let It Snow

Dean Martin



Oh, the [D] weather [A] outside is [D] frightful,  
But the [A] fire is so de-[A7]lightful,  
And [Em] since we've no place to go,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

Oh, it [D] doesn't show [A] signs of [D] stopping,  
And I've [A] brought some corn for [A7] popping,  
The [Em] lights are turned way down low,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

When we [A] finally kiss good night,  
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,  
And my [A] dear we're still good-[A7]bye-ing ,  
But as [Em] long as you love me so,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

When we [A] finally kiss good night,  
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,  
And my [A] dear we're still good-[A7]bye-ing ,  
But as [Em] long as you love me so,

Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, and [D] snow.