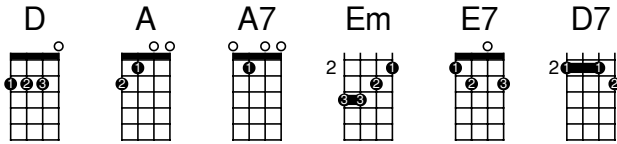


Let It Snow

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.