

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne

F C7 F Abdim C7
 Oh the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful
 Gm D7 Gm C7 F
 And since we've no place to go, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

F C7 F Abdim C7
 It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I brought some corn for popping
 Gm D7 Gm C7 F
 The lights are turned way down low, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

C Dm7 G7 C
 When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm
 C D7 G7 C7
 But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm

F C7 F Abdim C7
 The fire is slowly dying, and my dear we're still good-bye-ing
 Gm D7 Gm C7 F
 But as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

