

LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

245

Arranged: Joe Allen Nov., 1994
 =112 SWING FEELING.

Arranged for the Sons of the Sea of
 the St. Francis Yacht Club, S. F., Cal

Words: Sammy Cahn
 Music: Jule Styne

mf

Oh the wea - ther out - side is fright - ful, but the
 does - n't show signs of stop - ping, and I

fright - - - - ful
 stop - - - - -ping

fire is so de - light - ful and since we've no place to go, Let it
 brought some corn for pop - ping the lights are turned way down low, Let it

fire brought so light - ful since we've no place to go oh let it
 brought corn pop - ping lights are turned way down low oh let it

1. snow, let it snow, let it snow. It snow. When we fin-al-ly kiss good-
 snow, let it snow, let it

2. *repeat to here*

night, how I'll hate go - ing out in the storm. But if

you'll real-ly hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm. The

fire is slow - ly dy - ing, and my dear we're still good -
dy - - - ing dear still

bye-ing, but as long as you love me so, Let it snow, Let it snow, Let it
bye - - - ing so--oh

snow. Let it snow, Let it snow, Let it snow

Let it snow, et cetera: Allen