

# Baby, It's Cold Outside

Standard Key for Viola

Frank Loesser

Medium Slow Swing [Ray Charles & Betty Carter 1961] (♩ = 78)

A1,A2

I real - ly can't stay, I've  
neighbors might think, Say,  
But ba - by it's cold out - side.  
But ba - by it's bad out there,  
3 got to go 'way, This evening has been  
what's in that drink? I wish I knew how  
But ba - by it's cold out - side.  
No cabs to be had out there, Been hop - ing that you'd  
Your eyes are like star -  
6 E<sup>b</sup>6 Cmi<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>mi<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>7 A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>6  
- so ver - y nice. My moth - er will start to  
- to break the spell. I ought to say, "No, no,  
drop in, I'll hold your hands. they're just like ice.  
- light now, I'll take your hat your hair looks swell.  
10 A<sup>b</sup>MA<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b</sup>6 1. A<sup>b</sup>mi A<sup>b</sup>mi<sup>6</sup> A<sup>b</sup>mi<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>9  
wor - ry. and fath - er will be pacing the floor. So  
no, sir." at  
Beau - ti - ful what's your hurry? Listen to the fi - replace  
Mind if I move in

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13 **E<sup>b</sup>6** **Cm<sup>7</sup>** **F<sup>7</sup>**

real-ly I'd bet - ter scurry. Well, may-be just a half a drink

roar. Beau-ti - ful please don't hurry?

16 **B<sup>b</sup>7** **N.C.** **Cm<sup>7</sup>** **F<sup>7</sup>**

more. The least I'm gon - na say that I've

Put some re - cords on while I pour. clo - ser?

18 **Fm<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>6** *To Coda Last Time*  $\oplus$

tried. I real - ly can't stay, —

What's the sense of hurt - ing my pride? — Oh ba - by don't hold —

20 **Gm<sup>7</sup>(b5)** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7** **E<sup>b</sup>6** **(B<sup>b</sup>7)**

Ah, but it's cold — out - side. (I)

out. Ba - by, it's cold — out - side.

## $\oplus$ Coda

23 **Gm<sup>7</sup>(b5)** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F<sup>7</sup>** **F<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup>** **D<sup>b</sup>9** **E<sup>b</sup>6**

Ah, but it's cold — out - side.

out. Ba - by it's cold

29 **Fm<sup>7</sup>** **F<sup>#</sup>7** **Fm<sup>7</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>(<sup>#</sup>9/<sub>5</sub>)** **G<sup>13</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>(<sup>#</sup>9/<sub>5</sub>)** **F<sup>13</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>7(<sup>#</sup>9/<sub>5</sub>)** **E<sup>b</sup>6/9**

3 3 3

## Baby, It's Cold Outside

I really can't stay  
I've got to go 'way  
This evening has been  
So very nice  
My mother will start to worry  
And father will be pacing the floor  
So really I'd better scurry  
Well, maybe just a half a drink more  
The neighbors might think  
Say, what's in this drink?  
I wish I knew how  
To break the spell  
I ought to say no, no, no sir  
At least I'm gonna say that I've tried  
I really can't stay  
Ah, but it's cold outside

I simply must go  
The answer is no  
The welcome has been  
So nice and warm  
My sister will be suspicious  
My brother will be there at the door  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious  
Well, maybe just a cigarette more  
I've got to get home  
Say, lend me a comb  
You've really been grand  
But don't you see  
There's bound to be talk tomorrow  
At least there will be plenty implied  
I really can't stay  
Ah, but it's cold outside

But baby, it's cold outside  
But baby, it's cold outside  
Been hoping that you'd drop in  
I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice  
Beautiful, what's your hurry?  
Listen to that fireplace roar  
Beautiful, please don't hurry  
Put some records on while I pour  
But baby, it's bad out there  
No cabs to be had out there  
Your eyes are like starlight now  
I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell  
Mind if I move in closer?  
What's the sense of hurting my pride?  
Oh baby, don't hold out  
Baby, it's cold outside

But baby, it's cold outside  
But baby, it's cold outside  
How lucky that you dropped in  
Look out that window at that storm  
Gosh, your lips look delicious  
Waves upon a tropical shore  
Gosh, your lips are delicious  
Never such a blizzard before  
But baby, you'd freeze out there  
It's up to your knees out there  
I thrill when you touch my hand  
How can you do this thing to me?  
Think of my lifelong sorrow  
if you caught pneumonia and died  
get over that old doubt,  
Baby, it's cold outside