

LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

-JULE STYNE/SAMMY CAHN
F6 Bb9

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

fire is so de - light - ful. And since we've no place to
brought some corn for pop - ping. The lights are turned way down

go, } let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It
low, }

snow! When we fi-nal-ly kiss good - 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 -

bye - ing. But as long as you love me so, let it

snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!