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(MED.) LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

-JULE STYNE / SAMMY CAHN
F6 Bb9

G-7 C7 F6 Bb9

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

F/A A^b7 C7/G C7 A-7 D7

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

G7 G#7 G-7 C7 F6 F#7

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

2-F6 Cmaj7 D7 E-7 A7b9

snow! When we fi-nal-ly kiss good - night, how I'll

D-1 G7 Cmaj7 G7sus4 Cmaj7

hate go-ing out in the storm! But if you'll real-ly hold me

C9 B9#5 Bb9 A9 D7 G7 C7sus4 C7 F#7

tight, all the way home I'll be warm. The

G-7 C7 F6 Bb9 F/A A^b7

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

C7/G C7 A-7 D7 G7 G#7

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

G-7 C7 F6 (G-7 C7)

snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!