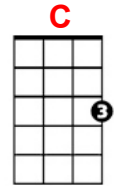
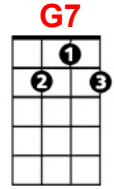


# Let it snow

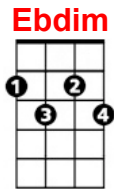
**C**        **G7** **C**                    **Ebdim** **G**  
 Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful,  
**Dm**        **A7** **Dm**    **G7**                    **C**    **G**  
 And since we've no place to go, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



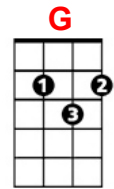
**C**        **G7** **C**                    **Ebdim**                    **G**  
 It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I brought some corn for popping.  
**Dm**        **A7**        **Dm**        **G7**                    **C**  
 The lights are turned way down low, let it snow, let it snow.



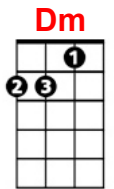
**G**  
 When we finally kiss good night,  
**Am**        **D7**        **G**  
 How I'll hate going out in the storm.



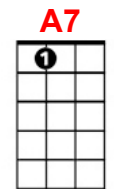
**G**  
 But if you really hold me tight,  
**A7**        **D7**        **G**  
 All the way home I'll be warm.



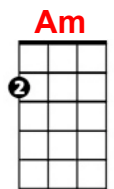
**C**    **G7** **C**                    **Ebdim**                    **G**  
 The fire is slowly dying, and, my dear, we're still good byeing,  
**Dm**        **A7**        **Dm**        **G7**                    **C**  
 But as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



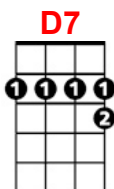
**G**  
 When we finally kiss good night,  
**Am**        **D7**        **G**  
 How I'll hate going out in the storm.



**G**  
 But if you really hold me tight,  
**A7**        **D7**        **G**  
 All the way home I'll be warm.



**C**    **G7** **C**                    **Ebdim**                    **G**  
 The fire is slowly dying, and, my dear, we're still good byeing,  
**Dm**        **A7**        **Dm**        **G7**                    **C**  
 But as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



## Vaughn Monroe

Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne - 1945