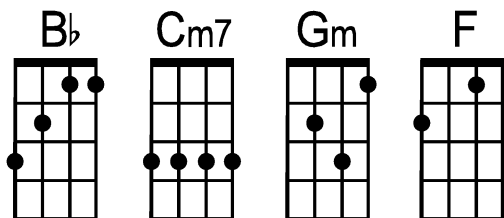


Baby It's Cold Outside (Alt lyrics)

by Frank Loesser (1944)



Intro: Bb . . ' . | Cm7 . F . | Bb . . ' . | Cm7 . F\ ---

(sing f)

| Bb | | Cm7 |
 I really can't stay_____ Must be on my way_____
 (But, Baby it's cold out—side) (Baby it's cold out—side)

| Bb | | Cm7 |
 This welcome has been_____ such a sur-prise_____
 (Been hoping that you'd drop in) (I see that twink-le in your

| Gm | | Cm7 |
 The reindeer will start to worry_____ I hear one tapping it's hoof_____
 eyes) (Nicolas, what's your hurry?) (Let'em chill on the

| Gm | | Cm7 | F\ ---
 So, really I'd better—scurry_____ Well, may—be an-other slice of pie_____
 roof) (my goodness you're big 'n' burly) (Here'some eggnog

--- --- | Bb | | Cm7 |
 I'm starting to think_____ Yum! What's in this drink_____?!
 you ought-ta try—) (Baby, it's bad out there—) (no gifts to be had out there)

| Bb | | Cm7 |
 My bags are still full_____ Should be a—loft_____
 (There's no need to roll—) (I'll take your cap, your beard's so

| Gm | | Cm7 | F\ --- ---
 I've got to say Ho, Ho, Ho, dear_____ or else the children will frown_____
 soft—) (Just what I want to hear) (What's the sense in letting

--- | Bb | Gm
 I really can't stay_____
 me down?) (Santa, don't hold out—)

. . | Cm7 . F . | Bb | Cm7 . F . | Bb | Cm7 . F\ ---
 Ah, but it's cold— out— side_____
 (Ah, but it's cold— out— side_____)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
 I simply must fly—— my sleigh thru the sky——
(but, Baby, it's cold out-side) (Baby, it's cold out-side)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
 This visit has been—— so jolly and warm——
(How lucky that you dropped in—) (It's worse than an—y arc—tic)

|Gm . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
 The elves will be— sus-picious—— Mrs. Claus will be there at the door——
storm) (Gosh, your lips look de-licious——) (like can—dy canes—

|Gm . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . |F\ --- --- ---
 Ru-dolph's mind—— is vicious—— Well maybe just an egg—nog more——
ga--lore——) (He's just fic-ticious!) (Never such a blizzard be-

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
 I've got to move on—— It's just a-bout dawn——
-fore) (Baby, you'll freeze out there) (It's up to your knees out there)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
 Hear that whistle— blow—— So you see——
(Step under my mistle—toe——) (How can you do this thing to

|Gm . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . |F\ --- ---
 I'll update my list to-morrow—— 'Cause I can see how hard you've tried——
me?) (Think of the World-Wide Sor-row) (If Santa caught

--- --- |Bb . . . | . . . |Gm . . .
 Well—— I'll fill your stocking——
pneu-monia and died——!) (Hey now you're talking——!)

|Cm7 . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |
Baby its cold—— out—— side——
(Baby its cold—— out—— side——)

Cm7 . F . |Bb . . . |Cm7 . F . |Bb\