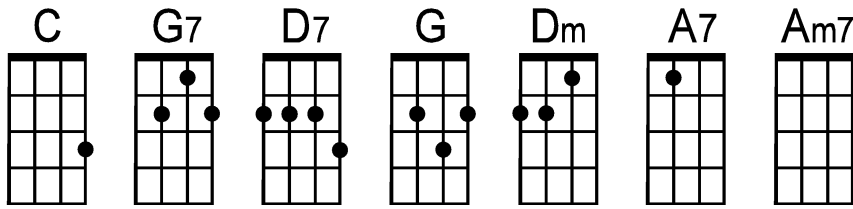


# Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow! (Key of C)

by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne (1945)



(sing g)

Oh, the weather out-side is fright-ful— But the fire— is so— de-light-ful—  
And since we've no place to go— Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow—

It doesn't show signs of stop-ping— And I brought— some corn— for pop-ping—  
The lights are turned way down low— Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow—

**Bridge:** When we final-ly kiss good night— How I'll hate going out in the storm—  
But if you really hold me tight— All the way home I'll be warm—

The fire is slow-ly dying— And my dear— we're still— good-byeing—  
But as long as you love me so— Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow—

**Instr:** C . G7 . | C . . . | . . D7 . | G . . . |  
Dm . A7 . | Dm . . . | G . G7 . | C . . .

**Bridge:** When we final-ly kiss good night— How I'll hate going out in the storm—  
But if you really hold me tight— All the way home I'll be warm—

The fire is slow-ly dying— And my dear— we're still— good-byeing—  
But as long as you love me so— Let it snow— let it snow—

Let it snow—