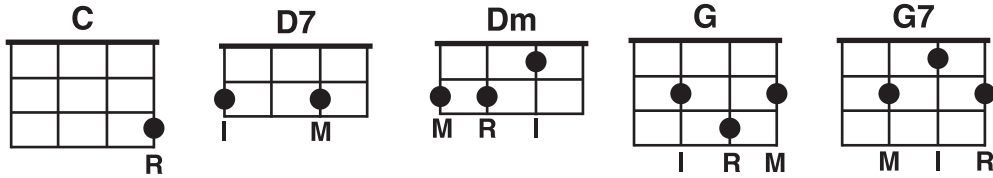


LET IT SNOW - Sammy Cahn & Julie Styne (1945)



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

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

G D7 G
 When we finally kiss good night, how I hate going out in the storm.
 C7 D7 G G7
 But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.

C G
 Oh, the fire is slowly dying, and my dear we're still good-bye-ing
 Dm G G7 C
 But as long as you love me so, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

G D7 G
 When we finally kiss good night, how I hate going out in the storm.
 C7 D7 G G7
 But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.

C G
 Oh, the fire is slowly dying, and my dear we're still good-bye-ing
 Dm G G7 C
 But as long as you love me so, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

G G7 C C-G-C
 Let it snow ... let it snow ... let it snow.