

Let it Snow

Sammy Cahn (lyrics) & Jule Styne (music), (1945)

C G7 C
Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
 Am G7
But the fire is so delightful,
 Dm A7 Dm
And since we've no place to go,
 G7 C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

 G7 C
It doesn't show signs of stopping,
 Am G7
And I brought some corn for popping;
 Dm A7 Dm
The lights are turned way down low,
 G7 C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

G D7 G Am7 D7 G
When we finally kiss good night, how I'll hate going out in the storm;
 Am7 G A7 D7 G G7
But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.

 C G7 C
The fire is slowly dying,
 Am G7
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
 Dm A7 Dm
But as long as you love me so:
 G7 C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!