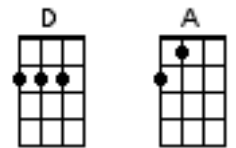


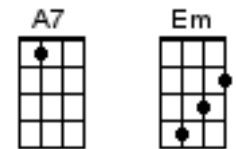
## Let it Snow

(Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne, 1945)

Oh, the [D] weather [A] outside is [D] frightful  
But the [A] fire is so [A7] delightful  
And [Em] since we've no place to go,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow

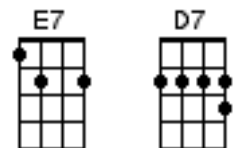


Oh, it [D] doesn't show [A] signs of [D] stopping  
And I've [A] brought some corn for [A7] popping  
The [Em] lights are turned way down low,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow



### **Bridge:**

When we [A] finally kiss goodnight  
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm  
But if you really hold me tight,  
[D7] all the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm [A7]



Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly[D] dying  
Because my [A] dear we're still [A7] good-bye-ing  
But as [Em] long as you love me so,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow

### **Bridge**

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly[D] dying  
Because my [A] dear we're still [A7] good-bye-ing  
But as [Em] long as you love me so,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow