Let It Snow

D A7 D
Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
D Fdim A7
But the fire is so delightful,
Em B7 Em
And since we've no place to go,
A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

D A7 D
It doesn't show signs of stopping,
D Fdim A7
And I brought some corn for popping;
Em B7 Em
The lights are turned way down low,
A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

A
When we finally kiss good night,
Bm7 E7 A
How I'll hate going out in the storm;
A
But if you really hold me tight,
B7 E7 A7
All the way home I'll be warm.

D A7 D
The fire is slowly dying,
D Fdim A7
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
Em B7 Em
But as long as you love me so.
A7 D
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

"Let It Snow" Sammy Cahn, J.Styne (c) 1945