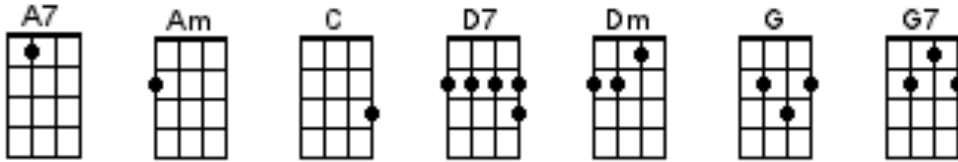


Let It Snow – by Sammy Cahn & Julie Styne 1945



STRUM: ↓↓↑↓↑

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Oh, the [C] weather out-[G7]side is [C] frightful
But the [D7] fire is so de-[G7]lightful
And [Dm] since we've no [A7] place to [Dm] go
Let it [G7] snow, let it snow, let it [C] snow [G7]

It [C] doesn't show [G7] signs of [C] stopping
And I [D7] brought some corn for [G7] popping
The [Dm] lights are turned [A7] way down [Dm] low
Let it [G7] snow, let it snow, let it [C] snow

BRIDGE:

When we [G] finally kiss good night
How I [Am] hate going [D7] out in the [G] storm
But if [G] you really hold me tight
[A7] All the way [D7] home I'll be [G]↓ warm [G7]↓

The [C] fire is [G7] slowly [C] dying
And my [D7] dear, we're still good-[G7]byeing
But as [Dm] long as you [A7] love me [Dm] so
Let it [G7] snow, let it snow, let it [C] snow

BRIDGE:

When we [G] finally kiss good night
How I [Am] hate going [D7] out in the [G] storm
But if [G] you really hold me tight
[A7] All the way [D7] home I'll be [G]↓ warm [G7]↓

The [C] fire is [G7] slowly [C] dying
And my [D] dear, we're still good-[G7]byeing
But as [Dm] long as you [A7] love me [Dm] so
Let it [G7] snow, let it snow, let it [C]↓ snow [G7]↓ [C]↓