

# Let it snow

Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne

6  
Oh, the wea ther out - side is fright - ful, But the

10  
fire is so de - light - ful. And since we've no place to go, Let it

14  
snow, let it snow, let it snow. It doesn't show signs of stop ping, And I've

18  
brought some corn for pop - ping; The lights are turned way down

21  
low, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. When we fin - al - ly kiss good -

25  
- night, how I'll hate go ing out in the sto - rm. But if you rea - lly hold me

29  
tight, All the way home\_ I'll be warm. The fi - re is slow - ly

33  
dy - ing, And, my dear, we're still good - bye - ing. But as

36  
long as you love me so, Let it snow, let it snow, let it

39  
snow. \_\_\_\_\_ snow, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.