

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! lyrics

by Sammy Cahn, and music by Jule Styne (1945) (I, V)

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F
Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Abdim_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
But the fire is so de lightful, and
 $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Abdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
since we've no place to go,
 $C7$ F
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F
It doesn't show signs of stopping,
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Abdim_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
And I brought some corn for popping.
 $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Abdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
The lights are turned way down low,
 $C7$ F
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

C C
When we finally kiss good night,
 $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ C
How I'll hate going out in the storm.
 C $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Baug_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $Gm_{(\frac{1}{4})}$ $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$
But if you really hold me tight,
 $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7$
All the way home I'll be warm.

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ F
The fire is slowly dying,
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Abdim_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
And, my dear, we're still good -bye-ing,
 $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Abdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$
But as long as you love me so.
 $C7$ F
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.