

LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

Words by SAMMY CAHN
Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

Abdim7 C7 F C7 F

Oh, the weath-er out-side is fright-ful, but the

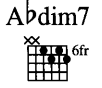
mf

F/A Abdim7 C7/G D7/F# Gm D7 Gm Abdim7

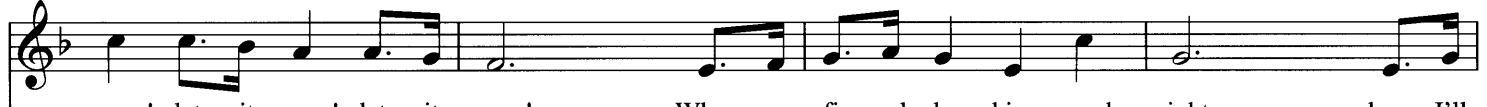
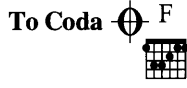
fire is so de-light-ful, and since we've no place to go, let it

C7 F F C7 F

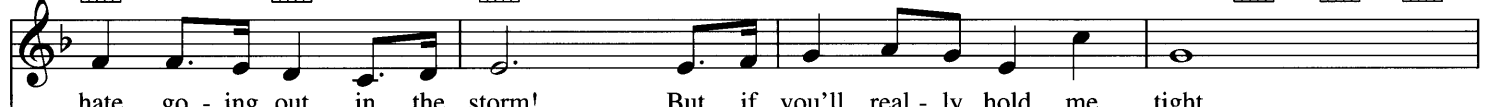
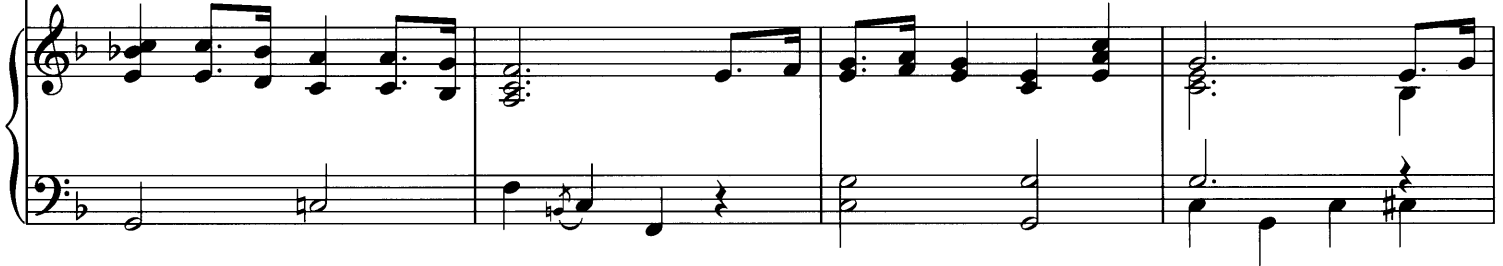
snow! let it snow! let it snow! It does - n't show signs of stop - ping, and I
fi - re is slow - ly dy - ing and, my



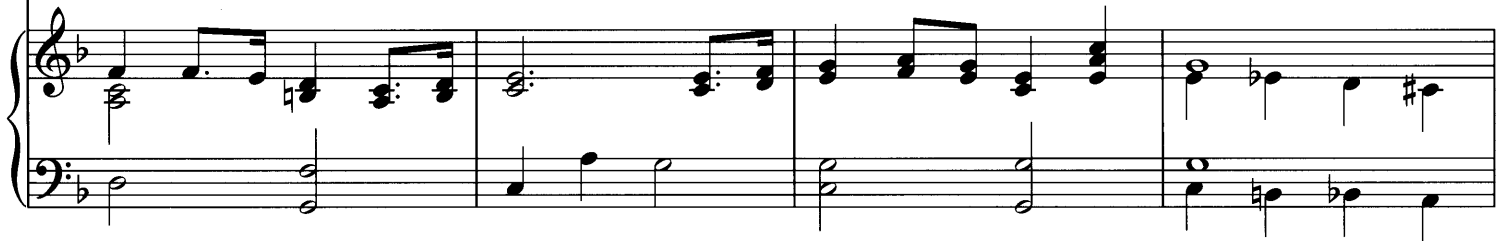
brought some corn for pop - ping. The lights are turned way down low; }
dear, we're still good - bye - ing, but as long as you love me so, } let it



snow! let it snow! let it snow! When we fi - nal - ly kiss good - night, how I'll



hate go - ing out in the storm! But if you'll real - ly hold me tight,



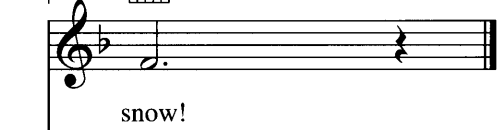
D.S. al Coda



all the way home I'll be warm. The



CODA



snow!

