

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

Lyric by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JULE STYNE

Moderately

loco

triss

8-

pp *poco cresc.*

mf

(Rhythmic but not too fast)



Oh! the weath-er out - side is fright - ful But the fire is so de -

mf



light - ful And since we've no place to go, LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT

f



SNOW! It does-n't show signs of stop-ping And I brought some corn for pop-ping; The

mf

Gm D7+5 D7 Gm Abdim C7 F

lights are turned 'way down low. LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! When we

C C#dim Dm7 G7 C

fin-al-ly kiss good - night, How I'll hate go-ing out in the storm! But if

C B+ Gm A7 D7 G7 C F C7

you'll real-ly hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm. The

F C7 F Abdim C7 D7

fi-re is slow - ly dy - ing And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing, But as

Gm D7+5 D7 Gm Abdim C7 1. F 2. F

long as you love me so, LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! Oh! the SNOW!