

# Let It Snow

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne

Oh, the [C] weather [G] outside is [C] frightful,  
But the [G] fire is so [G7] delightful,  
And [Dm] since we've no place to go,  
Let it [G] snow, let it [G7] snow, let it [C] snow.

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

When we [G] finally kiss good night,  
How I [D7] hate going out in the [G] storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
[C7] All the way [D7] home I'll be [G] warm. [G7]

Oh, the [C] fire is [G] slowly [C] dying,  
And my [G] dear we're still [G7] good-bye-ing ,  
But as [Dm] long as you love me so,  
Let it [G] snow, let it [G7] snow, let it [C] snow.

When we [G] finally kiss good night,  
How I [D7] hate going out in the [G] storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
[C7] All the way [D7] home I'll be [G] warm. [G7]

Oh, the [C] fire is [G] slowly [C] dying,  
And my [G] dear we're still [G7] good-bye-ing ,  
But as [Dm] long as you love me so,

Let it [G] snow, let it [G7] snow, let it [C] snow.  
Let it [G] snow, let it [G7] snow, and [C] snow.

