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,

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,

When we [G] finally kiss good night,
But if you really hold me tight,

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,

When we [G] finally kiss good night,
But if you really hold me tight,

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,