

Rhythm: **4/4**      Tempo: **#**      Strum: **##**      **#**

## INTRO

Count-In:    1                    2                    1                    2                    3                    4

### Verse [ 1 ]

<b>G</b> Have	your-	<b>Em</b> -self	a	<b>Am</b> merry	little	<b>D7</b> Christmas	
<b>G</b> Let	your	<b>Em</b> heart	be	<b>Am</b> li-	- ight,	<b>D7</b>	
<b>G</b> From	now	<b>Em</b> on	your	<b>Am</b> troubles	will be	<b>D7</b> out of	
<b>E7</b> si-	-	<b>E7</b> ight.		<b>A7</b> :		<b>D7</b> :	

### Verse [ 2 ]

<b>G</b> Have	your-	<b>Em</b> -self	a	<b>Am</b> merry	little	<b>D7</b> Christmas	
<b>G</b> Make	the	<b>Em</b> yule-	-tide	<b>Am</b> ga-	- ay.	<b>D7</b>	
<b>G</b> From	now	<b>Em</b> on	your	<b>Am</b> troubles	will be	<b>B7</b> miles	a- . . . . .
<b>Em</b> -wa-	-	<b>Em</b> ay.		<b>G</b> :		<b>G</b> :	

## BREAK

<b>Em</b> Once	a-	<b>Em</b> -gain	as in	<b>D</b> olden	da-	<b>D</b> -ays	Happy . . . . .
<b>Am</b> golden	da-	<b>Am</b> -ays	<b>D7</b> of	<b>G#7</b> yo-	-	<b>G#7</b> - ore.	
<b>Em</b> Faith-	-ful	<b>Em</b> friends	who are	<b>Bm</b> dear to	u-	<b>Bm</b> -us	shall be . . . . .
<b>D</b> near to	u-	<b>D</b> -us	<b>Am</b> once	<b>D7</b> more.		<b>D7</b> :	

### Verse [ 3 ]

<b>G</b> Some-	-day	<b>Em</b> soon	we	<b>Am</b> all will	be to-	<b>D7</b> -gether,	
<b>G</b> If	the	<b>Em</b> fates	a-	<b>Am</b> -llow,		<b>D7</b> :	
<b>G</b> Un-	-til	<b>Em</b> then	we'll	<b>Am</b> have to	muddle	<b>D7</b> through	some- . . . . .
<b>Em</b> ho-	-	<b>Em</b> -ow.		<b>Em</b> :		<b>G7</b> So	. . . . .
<b>C</b> have	your-	<b>C</b> -self	a	<b>Am</b> merry	little	<b>D7</b> Christmas	
<b>G</b> no-	-	<b>G</b> -	-	<b>G&gt;&gt;&gt;&gt;</b> -ow.		<b>(A7&gt;&gt;&gt;&gt;)</b>	



# Let It Snow

Martina McBride



Rhythm: 4/4

Tempo: #

Strum: ##

#

## Verse [ 1 ]

**D** weather out-**A**side is **D** frightful, but the **A** fire is so de-**A7**lightful, . . . Oh, the  
**Em** since we've no place to **Em** go, let it **A** snow, let it **A7** snow, let it **D** snow. . . . And  
**D** doesn't show **A** signs of **D** stopping, and I've **A** brought some corn for **A7** popping. . . . The  
**Em** lights are turned way down **Em** low. Let it **A** snow, let it **A7** snow, let it **D** snow. . When we  
**A** finally kiss good **A** night, how I **E7** hate going out in the **A** storm. . But if you  
**A** really hold me **A** tight, **D7** all the way **E7** home I'll be **A** warm. ↴ **A7**

## Verse [ 2 ]

**D** fire is **A** slow-ly **D** dying, and my **A** dear we're still good-**A7**bye-ing, . . . Oh, the  
**Em** long as you love me **Em** so, let it **A** snow, let it **A7** snow, let it **D** snow. . . . But as  
**A** finally kiss good **A** night, how I **E7** hate going out in the **A** storm. . When we  
**A** really hold me **A** tight, **D7** all the way **E7** home I'll be **A** warm. **A7** . . . Oh the  
**D** fire is **A** slow-ly **D** dying, and my **A** dear we're still good-**A7**bye-ing, . . . But as  
**Em** long as you love me **Em** so, let it **A** snow, let it **A7** snow, let it **D** snow. . . . Let it  
**A** snow, let it **A7** snow, let it **D!** **D!** **D>>>>**

