

Rhythm: **4/4**

Tempo: **#**

Strum: **##**

**#**

**INTRO**

Count-In: 1 2 1 2 3 4

Verse [ 1 ]

**D** weather out-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 **A7** snow, let it snow, let it **D** snow. **A7** . . . . And  
**D** doesn't show signs of **D** stopping, and I've **A** brought some corn for **A7** popping. **B7** . . . . The  
**Em** lights are turned way down **Em** low. Let it **A7** snow, let it **D** snow. . When we  
**A7** finally kiss good- **A7** night, how I'll **D** hate going out in the **E7** **A** storm. . . . But if  
**A** you really hold me **A** tight, a- **B7** all the way **E7** home I'll be **A** warm. **A7** ↴

Verse [ 2 ]

**D** fire is slow- -ly **D** dying, and my **A** dear we're still good- **A7** bye-ing, . . . And the  
**Em** long as you love me **Em** so, let it **A7** snow, let it snow, and **D** snow. **A7** . . . But as  
**A7** finally kiss good **A7** night, how I'll **D** hate going out in the **E7** **A7** storm. . . . But if  
**A** you really hold me **A** tight, a- **B7** all the way **E7** home I'll be **A** warm. **A7** . . . Oh the  
**D** fire is slow- -ly **D** dying, and my **A** dear we're still good- **A7** bye-ing, . . . But as  
**Bm** long as you **B7** love me **Em** so, **E7** let it **A7** snow, let it **A7** snow. . . . Let it  
**D** snow. **G** **D!** **D>>>>**



# Let It Snow

Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne

**Verse 1**

**D** **D** **A** **A7**  
Oh the wea-ther out-side is fright-ful, but the fire \_\_\_ is \_\_\_ so de - light-ful, and \_\_\_

**Em** **Em** **A7** **D** **A7**  
since we've no place to go, \_\_\_ let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. Oh, it

**D** **D** **A** **A7** **B7**  
does-n't show signs of stop-ping, and I've brought some corn for pop-ping. The

**Em** **Em** **A7** **D**  
lights are turned way down low. Let it snow, let it snow. When we

**A7** **A7** **D** **E7** **A**  
fin-al-ly kiss good-night, \_\_\_ how I'll hate go-ing out in the storm. \_\_\_ But if

**A** **A** **B7** **E7** **A** **A7**  
you real-ly hold me tight, all \_\_\_ the way home I'll be warm. \_\_\_ And the

**D**                      **D**                      **A**                      **A7**  
 fire is slow - ly    dy - ing,    and my dear —    we're still good - bye-ing,    but as

**Em**                      **Em**                      **A7**                      **D**                      **A7**  
 long as you love me so, —    let it snow, let it snow, and snow.    When we

**A7**                      **A7**                      **D**                      **E7**                      **A7**  
 fin-al-ly kiss good-night, —    how I hate go-ing out in the storm. —    But if

**A7**                      **A7**                      **B7**                      **E7**                      **A**                      **A7**  
 you real-ly hold me tight,    all — the way home I'll be warm. —    Oh the

**D**                      **D**                      **A**                      **A7**  
 fire is slow - ly dy - ing,    and my dear —    we're still good - bye-ing,    but long

**Bm**    **B7**    **Em** **E7**    **A7**    **A7**    **D** **G** **D** **D**  
 long as you love me so —    Let it snow let it snow let it snow