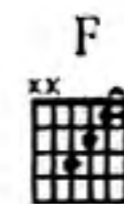
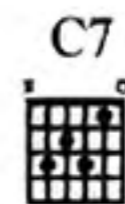
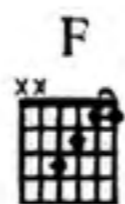
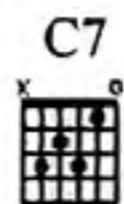


# LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

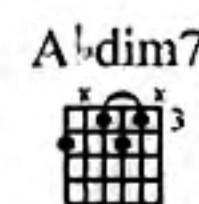
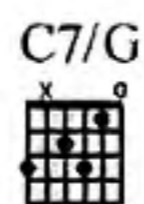
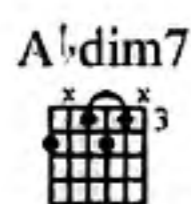
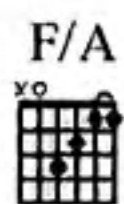
Words by  
SAMMY CAHN

Music by  
JULE STYNE

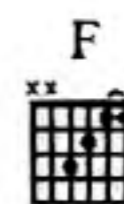
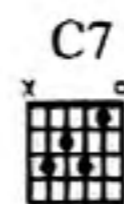
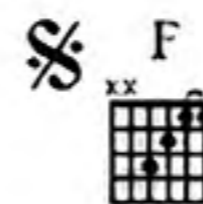
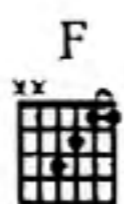
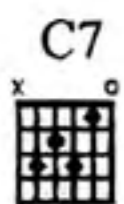
Moderately



Oh, the weath-er out-side is fright-ful, but the



fire is so de - light - ful, and since we've no place to go, Let it

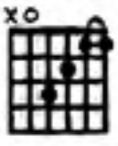


snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It does - n't show signs of stop - ping, and I  
fi - re is slow - ly dy - ing and, my

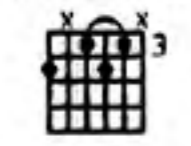
© 1945 (Renewed) PRODUCERS MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., INC. and CAHN MUSIC CO.  
All Rights for PRODUCERS MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., INC. Administered by CHAPPELL & CO., INC.  
All Rights for CAHN MUSIC CO. Administered by IMAGEM SOUNDS  
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission



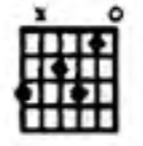
F/A



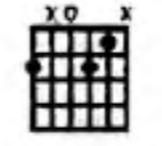
A|dim7



C7/G



D7/F#



Gm



D7



Gm

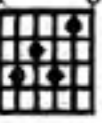


A|dim7



brought some corn for pop - ping. The lights are turned way down low; }  
dear. we're still good - bye - ing, but as long as you love me so, } Let it

C7



To Coda

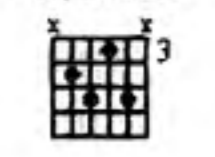
F



C



C#dim7

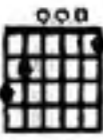


snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! When we fi - nal-ly kiss good - night, how I'll

Dm7



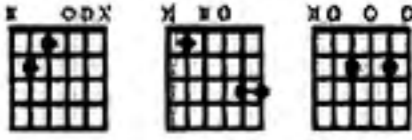
G7



C

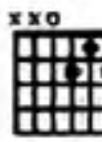


B+ Gm/Bb A7

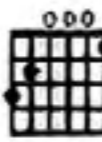


hate go - ing out in the storm! But if you'll real - ly hold me tight,

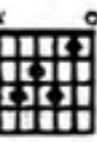
D7



G7



C7



D.S. al Coda

Coda

F



all the way home I'll be warm. The

snow!