

# Let it Snow

Written by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne during a summer heat wave in Southern California, 1945. The song was made famous by Dean Martin, Frank Sinatra and many other recording artists.

**D** **A** **D** **A** **A7**  
Oh the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful,  
**Em** **A** **A7** **D**  
And since we've no place to go, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

**D** **A** **D** **A** **A7**  
Oh it doesn't show signs of stopping, and I brought some corn for popping,  
**Em** **A** **A7** **D**  
The lights are turned way down low, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

**CHORUS:** **A** **E7** **A**  
When we finally kiss good night, how I hate going out in the storm  
**D7** **E7** **A** **A7**  
But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.

**D** **A** **D** **A** **A7**  
Oh the fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing  
**Em** **A** **A7** **D**  
But as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

**CHORUS:** **A** **E7** **A**  
When we finally kiss good night, how I hate going out in the storm  
**D7** **E7** **A** **A7**  
But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.

**D** **A** **D** **A** **A7**  
Oh the fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing  
**Em** **A** **A7** **D**  
But as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.  
**A** **A7** **D** **A** **A7** **D**  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

