

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

Oh, the weather outside is frightful  
But the fire is so delightful  
Since we've no place to go  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

It doesn't show signs of stoppin'  
And I've brought some corn for poppin'  
The lights are turned down low  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

When we finally kiss good night  
How I'll hate going out in a storm  
But if you'll really hold me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm.



The fire is slowly dyin'  
And my dear, we're still goodbyin'  
As long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

He doesn't care if it's ten below  
He's sitting by the fire's gloosy glow  
He don't care about the cold and the winds that blow  
He just says, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow (let it snow!)

Ooh-wee, goes the storm  
Why should he worry when he's nice and warm?  
His girl by his side and the lights turned low  
He just says, let it snow, let it snow (I don't care!)



The weather outside is frightful  
But that fire, umm, delightful  
Since we've no place to go  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stoppin'  
And I've brought lots of corn for poppin'  
The lights are way down low  
So let it snow, let it snow, let it snow (let it snow!)

When we finally say good night  
How I'll hate going out in a storm  
But if you'll only hold me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dyin'  
And my dear, we're still goodbyin'  
Long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

(Frank Sinatra, 1945)

