

# 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

F C7 F

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

F/A Abdim C7 Gm D7 Gm D7 Abdim

snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It does - n't show signs of stop - ping And I

C7 F F C7 F