

# Let it Snow

Martina McBride

Oh the (D) weather (A) outside is (D) frightful  
But the (A) fire is so de-(A7)-lightful  
And (Em) since we've no place to go  
Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow

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

When we (A) finally kiss goodnight  
How I (E7) hate going out in the (A) storm  
But if you really hold me tight  
(D7) All the way (E7) home I'll be (A) warm (A7)

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

When we (A) finally kiss goodnight  
How I (E7) hate going out in the (A) storm  
But if you really hold me tight  
(D7) All the way (E7) home I'll be (A) warm (A7)

Oh the (D) fire is (A) slowly (D) dying  
And my (A) dear we're still (A7) good-bye-ing,  
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Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow

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Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow ... (D)