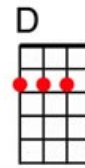




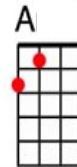
# Let It Snow— Martina McBride



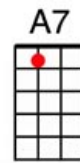
Oh, the (D) weather (A) outside is (D) frightful,  
But the (A) fire is so (A7) delightful,  
And (Em) since we've no place to go,  
Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow.



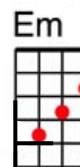
Oh, it (D) doesn't show (A) signs of (D) stopping,  
And I've (A) brought some corn for (A7) popping,  
The (Em) lights are turned way down low,  
Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow.



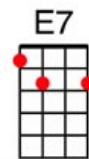
When we (A) finally kiss good night,  
How I (E7) hate going out in the (A) storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
(D7) All the way (E7) home I'll be (A) warm. (A7)



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 good night,  
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.  
Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, and (D) snow.

