

Let It Snow (S Cahn & J Styne, 1945 / Martina McBride) - Continued

Verse 3:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 4:

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