

# Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

Sammy Cahn, 1913-1993

Jule Styne, 1905-1994

*Light swing*

arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

Oh! the weath-er out-side is fright-ful But the fire is so de-light-ful And

The first system of the sheet music for 'Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!' in 4/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note Bb4. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with a quarter note G3, followed by a quarter note F3, and then a quarter note E3. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The tempo/style is 'Light swing'. The lyrics are 'Oh! the weath-er out-side is fright-ful But the fire is so de-light-ful And'.

since we've no place to go, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It

The second system of the sheet music. The melody continues with a quarter note C5, followed by a quarter note Bb4, and then a quarter note A4. The bass staff continues with a quarter note D3, followed by a quarter note C3, and then a quarter note B2. The lyrics are 'since we've no place to go, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It'.

does -n't show signs of stop - ping And I brought some corn for pop - ping; The

The third system of the sheet music. The melody continues with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note Bb4. The bass staff continues with a quarter note G3, followed by a quarter note F3, and then a quarter note E3. The lyrics are 'does -n't show signs of stop - ping And I brought some corn for pop - ping; The'.

lights are turned 'way down low, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! When we

The fourth system of the sheet music. The melody continues with a quarter note C5, followed by a quarter note Bb4, and then a quarter note A4. The bass staff continues with a quarter note D3, followed by a quarter note C3, and then a quarter note B2. The lyrics are 'lights are turned 'way down low, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! When we'.

17

fin-al-ly kiss good-night, How I'll hate go-ing out in the storm! But if

21

you'll real-ly hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm. The fi-re is slow-ly

26

dy-ing And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing, But as long as you love me

30

so, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! Oh! the snow!