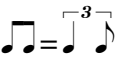



Voice

# Let It Snow

♩ = 152 

Music by Jule Styne / Words by Sammy Cahn

**A** Fm7 C+ Fm7 F#o7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb



clarinet

5 **B** Ab/Eb Eb Ab/Eb Bb/D Cm Gm Cm Fm Ab Bb



*mp* Snow has fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, snow on snow.

12 **C** Eb Bb Eb Eb/G F#o7 F7 Bb7 C



*mf* Oh the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful, and

17 Fm C+ Fm F#o7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb



since we've no place to go, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. It

22 **D** Eb Bb7 Eb F#o7 F7 Bb7 C




doesn't show signs of stopping and I brought some corn for popping. The

26 Fm C+ Fm F#o7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb



lights are turned way down low, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. When we

30 **E** Bb Bb7 Cm7 F7 Bb



finally kiss good night, how I'll hate going out in the storm. But if

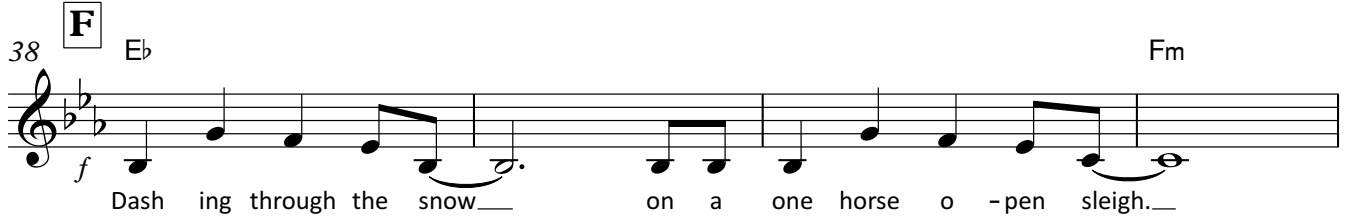
V.S.

34 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>




you'll really hold me tight... all the way home I'll be warm...

38 **F** E<sup>b</sup> F<sup>m</sup>



*f* Dash ing through the snow... on a one horse o -pen sleigh...

42 B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>



O - what fun it is to laugh and to sing this song to day. *mp* The

46 **G** E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> F<sup>#o7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>



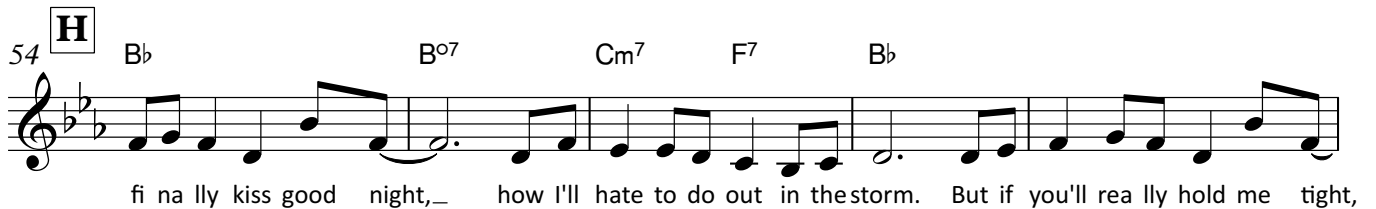
fi re is slow ly dy ing... and my dear we're still good bye ing... But as

50 F<sup>m</sup> C<sup>+</sup> F<sup>m</sup> F<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>



long a you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. *mf* When we

54 **H** B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>o7</sup> C<sup>m7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>



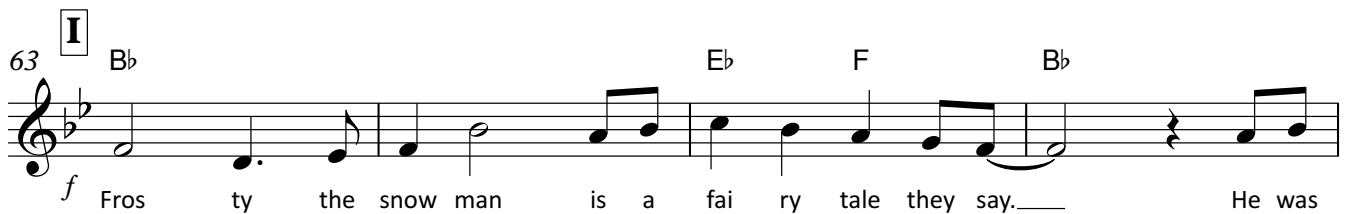
fi na lly kiss good night, how I'll hate to do out in the storm. But if you'll really hold me tight,

59 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>m7</sup> F F<sup>11</sup> F<sup>7</sup>



all the way home I'll be warm...

63 **I** B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup>



*f* Frosty the snow man is a fairy tale they say... He was

67 Eb F Bb Cm7 F7 Bb Bb7

made of snow but the chil dren know how he came to life one day.\_\_\_\_ Oh the

71 **J** Eb Bb7 Eb F#o7 F7 Bb7 C Fm C+

wea ther out side is fright ful\_\_\_\_ but the fire is so de light ful\_\_\_\_ and since we've no place to go,

76 Fm F#o7 Fm7 Bb7 **K** Eb Cm Ab Bb Ab

\_\_\_\_ let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.\_\_\_\_ clarinet

82 Bb6 Fm/Bb Eb/Bb Bb9 **L** Eb

*mp* Do you want to build a snow man?\_\_\_\_ *slowing to end*