VINCE GILL, Let It Snow, Let It Snow, Let It Snow

(Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne)

Oh the weather outside is frightful But the fire is so delightful And since we've no place to go Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stopping And I brought some corn for popping The lights are turned way down low Let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight How I'll hate to be out in the storm But if you really wanna hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying And my dear, we're still goodbying As long as you love me so Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Let it snow, let it snow, oh yeah Let it snow, let it snow, let it go Let it snow, let it snow, oh yeah It's coming on down for miles around

Let it snow, let it snow, oh yeah Let it snow, let it snow, let it go Let it snow, let it snow, oh yeah It's coming on down for miles around Miles around

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