

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Jim Brickman

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

And it doesn't show signs of stoppin'
And I brought corn for poppin'
With the lights turned way down low
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

And the fire is slowly dyin'
And we are still good-byin'
But as long as you love me so
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Let it snow, let it snow
(Let it snow now, let it snow, let it snow)
Now here's fire calling
Let the snow keep fallin' down