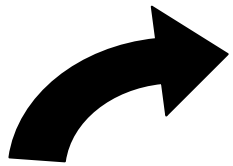


Let It Snow!

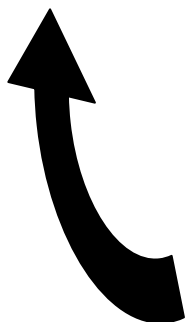
Oh the weather outside is frightful,
But the fire is so delightful,
And since we've no place to go,
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!



It doesn't show signs of stopping
And I've bought some corn for popping,
The lights are turned way down low,
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!



When we finally kiss goodnight,
How I'll **hate** going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight,
All the way - home I'll be - warm.



The fire is slowly dying,
And, my dear, we're still good-bying,
But as **long** as you love me so,
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!