

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

Lyric by  
SAMMY CAHN

Music by  
JULE STYNE

Moderato



8

*pp* *poco cresc.* *mf* *loco gliss.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth notes, starting on a middle C and moving up stepwise. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The piece begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic and gradually increases to a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The introduction concludes with a 'loco gliss.' (loco glissando) effect.

Verse

C7 F Bb F C7

The snow-man in the yard is froz-en hard; He's a sor-ry sight to see,

*mp*

The first line of the verse is set in 3/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat major). The dynamics are marked *mp* (mezzo-piano). The lyrics are: 'The snow-man in the yard is froz-en hard; He's a sor-ry sight to see,'

F F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F

If he had a brain he'd com-plain, Bet he wish-es he were me.

The second line of the verse continues the melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'If he had a brain he'd com-plain, Bet he wish-es he were me.'

Chorus (Rhythmic but not too fast)

F C7 F Abdim C7 D7

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

*mf*

The chorus begins with a double bar line. The tempo is 'Rhythmic but not too fast'. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The dynamics are marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are: 'Oh! the weath-er out-side is fright-ful But the fire is so de-light-ful And'

Gm D+ D7 G Abdim C7 F F C7

since we've no place to go, LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! It does-n't show signs of

The second line of the chorus continues the melody and piano accompaniment. 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'

F Abdim C7 D7 Gm D+ D7 G Abdim

stop-ping And I brought some corn for pop-ping; The lights are turned way down low. LET IT

C7 F C C#dim Dm7 G7

SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! When we fin-al-ly kiss good-night, How I'll hate go-ing out in the

C C B+ Gm A7 D7 G7 C F C7

storm! But if you'll real-ly hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm. The

F C7 F Abdim C7 D7 Gm D+ D7

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

Gm Abdim C7

1. F 2. F

so, LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! Oh! the SNOW!