

Dean Martin



LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

(Jule Styne/Sammy Cahn)

Oh the weather out-side is fright-ful, but the fire is so de-light-ful. And

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

does - n't show signs of stop - ping. and I brought some corns for pop - ping. The

lights are turned way down low Let it snow Let it snow! Let it snow! When we

g cis E

fin - al - ly kiss good - night, how I'll hate go - ing out in the storm! But it

you'll real - ly hold me right all

F C7 F A^b dim C7
 fire is slow - ly dy - ing and my dear, we're still good - bye - ing. But a
 Gm ^{g b d} A^b dim C7 F
 long as you love me so, let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

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WHAT CHILD IS THIS

G B E Em D Em B7
 What Child is this who laid to rest on Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Who
 Em D Em B7 Em
 an - gels greet with an them sweet while shep herds watch are keep - ing?
 G D Em ^{G B E} B7 ^{A B C}
 This this is Christ the King Whom shep herds guard and an - gels sing
 G D Em ^{G B E} B7 ^{A B C} Em
 Haste, haste to bring him laud, the Babe the son of Ma - ry.

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2. Why lies he in such mean estate
 Where ox and ass are feeding?
 Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
 the silent Word is pleading.

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This, this is Christ the King
 Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
 Haste, haste to bring him laud
 The babe, the son of Mary.

3. So bring him incense, gold and myrrh
 Come peasant, king, to own Him:
 the King of kings salvation brings
 Let loving hearts enthrone him.

Refrein

