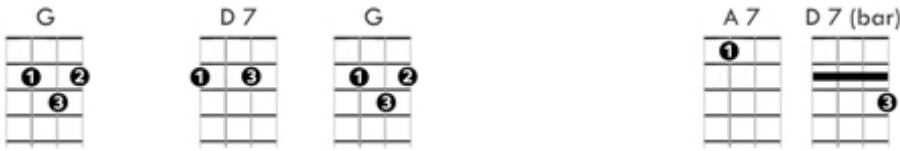


Let it Snow - Soprano Ukulele



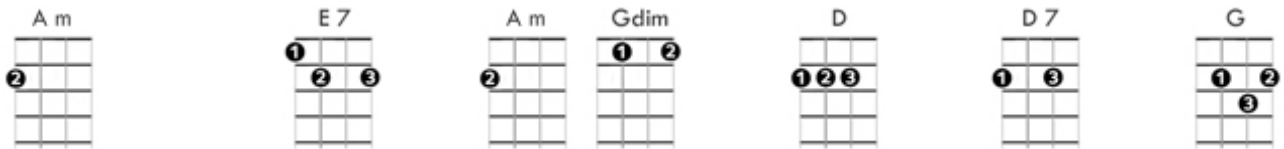
Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful



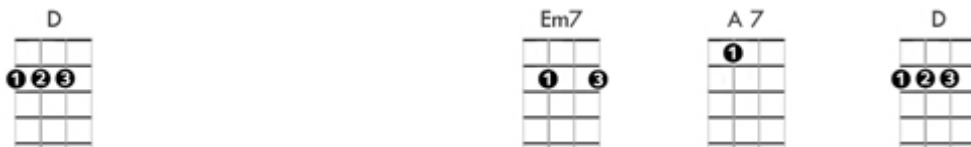
And since we've no place to go, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow



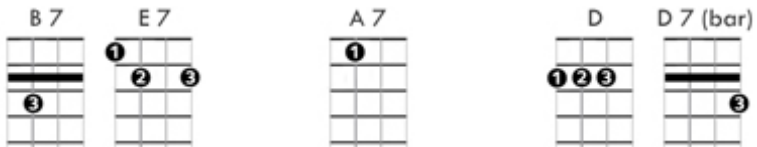
Oh, it doesn't show signs of stopping, and I brought some corn for popping



The lights are turned way down low, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow



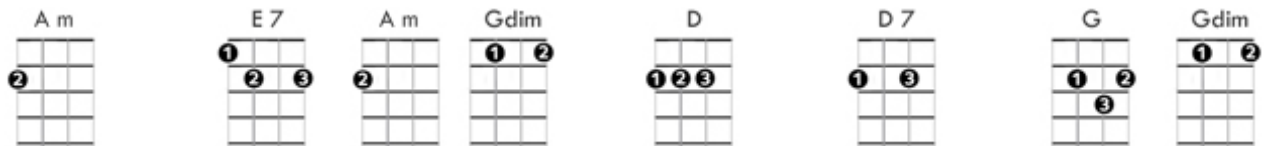
When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm



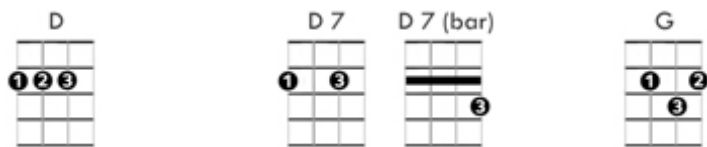
But if you really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm



Oh, the fire is slowly dying, and, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing



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!