

Let It Snow!

Trijntje Oosterhuis

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 goodbying But
as long as you love me so Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!