

# Oh Christmas Tree Farm, Langley, B.C.

## 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 goodbying  
But as long as you love me so

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