



2

14

1 how I'll hate go-ing out in the storm.

2 fin-al-ly kiss good-night, But if

18

1 all the way home I'll be warm.

2 you real-ly hold me tight,

22

*slower*

1 Well the fi-re is slow-ly dy-ing, but my

2 Well the fi-re is slow-ly dy-ing, but my

26 3

*a tempo*

1 And as long as you love me so, let it

2 dear, we're still good bye - ing.

3

30 *l.h.*

1 snow! Let it snow! Let it

2

3 4

34

1 snow!

2