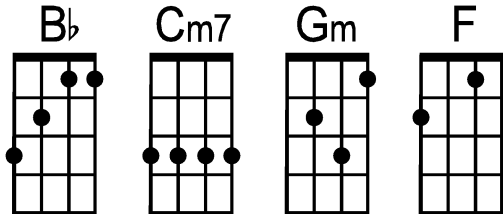


Baby It's Cold Outside (Alt lyrics)

by Frank Loesser (1944)



Intro: Bb . . ' . | Cm7 . F . | Bb . . ' . | Cm7 . F\ ---

(sing f)

| Bb | | Cm7 |
I really can't stay_____ Must be on my way_____
(But, Baby it's cold out—side) (Baby it's cold out—side)

| Bb | | Cm7 |
This welcome has been_____ such a sur-prise_____
(Been hoping that you'd drop in) (I see that twink-le in your

| Gm | | Cm7 |
The reindeer will start to worry_____ I hear one tapping it's hoof_____
eyes) (Nicolas, what's your hurry?) (Let'em chill on the

| Gm | | Cm7 | F --- ---
So, really I'd better— scurry_____ Well, may— be an-other slice of pie_____
roof) (my goodness you're big 'n' burly) (Here's some egg—nog

--- | Bb | | Cm7 |
I'm starting to think_____ Yum! What's in this drink_____?!
you oughtta try—) (Baby, it's bad out there—) (no gifts to be had out there—)

| Bb | | Cm7 |
My bags are still full_____ Should be a—loft_____
(There's no need to roll—) (I'll take your cap, your beard's so

| Gm | | Cm7 | F\ --- ---
I've got to say Ho, Ho, Ho, dear_____ or else the children will frown_____
soft—) (Just what I want to hear) (What's the sense in letting

--- | Bb | Gm
I really can't stay_____
me down?) (Santa, don't hold out—)

. . | Cm7 . F . | Bb | Cm7 . F . | Bb | Cm7 . F\ ---
Ah, but it's cold— out— side_____
(Ah, but it's cold— out— side_____)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
I simply must fly— my sleigh thru the sky—
(but, Baby, it's cold out-side) (Baby, it's cold out-side)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
This visit has been— so jolly and warm—
(How lucky that you dropped in—) (It's worse that an—y arc—tic

|Gm . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
The elves will be— sus-picious— Mrs. Claus will be there at the door—
storm) (Gosh, your lips look de-licious—) (like can—dy canes—

|Gm . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . |F\ --- --- ---
Ru-dolph's mind— is vicious— Well maybe just an egg—nog more—
ga--lore—) (He's just fic-ticious!) (Never such a blizzard be-

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
I've got to move on— It's just a-bout dawn—
-fore) (Baby, you'll freeze out there) (It's up to your knees out there)

|Bb . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . | . . .
Hear that whistle— blow— So you see—
(Step under my mistle—toe—) (How can you do this thing to

|Gm . . . | . . . |Cm7 . . . |F\ --- ---
I'll update my list to-morrow— 'Cause I can see how hard you've tried—
me?) (Think of the World-Wide Sor-row) (If Santa caught

--- --- |Bb . . . |Gm . . . | . . .
Well— I'll fill your stocking—
pneu-monia and Died—?!) (Hey— now you're talking—!)

. . |Cm7 . . . |F . . . |Bb . . . |Cm7 . F . |Bb . . . |Cm7 . F . |Bb\
Baby its cold— out— side—
(Baby its cold— out— side—)