

# Baby It's Cold Outside

Words & Music by Frank Loesser

X

Loesserando

*mf*

(b)

The Mouse

1. I real-ly can't stay \_\_\_\_\_ I've got to go 'way, \_\_\_\_\_  
 sim-ply must go \_\_\_\_\_ The ans-wer is No! \_\_\_\_\_

The Wolf

1. But Ba-by It's Cold Out - side! But Ba-by It's Cold \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. But Ba-by It's Cold Out - side! But Ba-by It's Cold \_\_\_\_\_

Piano Accomp.

*mp*

— This eve-ning has been \_\_\_\_\_ so ve - ry \_\_\_\_\_  
 — The wel-come has been \_\_\_\_\_ so nice and \_\_\_\_\_

— Out - side!\_ Been hop - ing that you'd\_ drop in!\_  
 — Out - side!\_ How luck - y that you\_ dropped in!\_

nice  
warm

My moth-er will start to wor-ry— And  
My sis-ter will be sus-pic-i-ous— My

I'll hold your hands They're just like ice— Beau-ti-ful, what's your  
Look out the win-dow at that storm— Gosh, your lips look de-

fath-er will be pac-ing the floor— So real-ly I'd bet-ter  
broth-er will be there at the door— My maid-en aunts' mind is

hur-ry?— Lis-ten to the fi-re-place roar!  
li-cious— Waves up-on a trop-ic-al shore!

scur-ry.— Well, may-be just a half a drink more— The  
vic-i-ous— Well, may-be just a ci-ga-rette more— I've

Beau-ti-ful, please, don't hur-ry Put some re-cords on while I pour  
Gosh, your lips are de-li-cious Nev-er such a bliz-zard be-fore

neigh-bors might think \_\_\_\_\_ Say, What's in this drink? \_\_\_\_\_  
 got to get home \_\_\_\_\_ Say, lend me a comb \_\_\_\_\_

But, ba-by, it's bad \_ out there \_ No cabs to be had \_  
 But, ba-by, you'd freeze out there \_ It's up to your knees \_

I wish I knew how \_\_\_\_\_ to break the  
 You've real-ly been grand \_\_\_\_\_ but don't you

out there \_ Your eyes are like star - light now \_  
 out there \_ I thrill when you touch \_ my hand \_

spell \_\_\_\_\_ I ought to say "No, no,  
 see \_\_\_\_\_ There's bound to be talk to -

I'll take your hat \_ your hair looks swell \_\_\_\_\_  
 How can you do \_ this thing to me \_\_\_\_\_

no, Sir! At least I'm gon-na say that I tried I  
mor-row. At least there will be plen-ty im-plied I

Mind if I move in clos-er? What's the sense of hurt-ing my pride  
Think of my lifu-long sor-row If you caught pneu-mo-nia and died

real-ly can't stay Ah, but it's cold out  
real-ly can't stay Ah, but it's cold out

Oh, ba-by, don't hold out, Ba-by, It's Cold Out  
Get ov-er that old doubt, Ba-by, It's Cold Out

side. side.

side. side.