

IT'S MAGIC

(J. Styne) "Romance On The High Seas"

You sigh, the song be-gins, You speak and I hear vi- o- line, it's mag-ic.
 When we walk hand in hand the world be-comes a won- der-land, it's mag-ic.

The stars de-sert the skies and rush to nes- tle in your eyes, it's mag-ic.
 How else can I ex-plain those rain- bows when there is no rain, it's mag-ic.

Without a gold- en wand or mys- tic charms

Fan- tas- tic things be- gin when I am in your arms.

Why do I tell my-self These things that hap- pen are all real- ly

true When in my heart I know the mag- ic is my love for you.

Copyright 1968 by M. Witmark & Sons