

IT'S D'LOVELY (C. Porter) "Red, Hot And Blue" Allegretto

The night is young,— The skies are clear— And
 if you want— to go walk-ing, dear,— It's de- light- ful,— it's de-
 li- cious, it's de- love- ly.— I un- der- stand the
 reas- on why— You're sent- i- ment- al, 'cause so am I,— It's de-
 light- ful,— it's de- li- cious, it's de- love- ly.— You can
 tell at a glance What a swell night this is for ro-mance, You can
 hear dear Moth- er Na- ture mur-— mur- ing low.— "Let your-
 — self go"— So please be sweet,— my chick- a- dee,— And
 when I kiss— you, just say to me— It's de- light- ful,— it's de-
 li- cious,— It's de- lect- a- ble,— it's de- lir- i- ous,— It's di-
 lem- ma it's de- li- mit, It's de- luxe, it's de- love- ly!