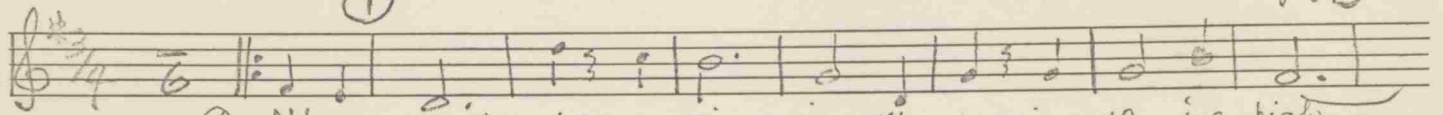
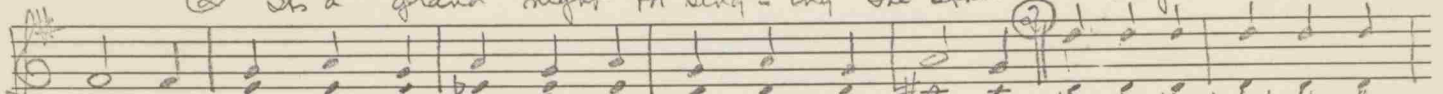


It's a grand night for singing. Jan/64  
arr LdB

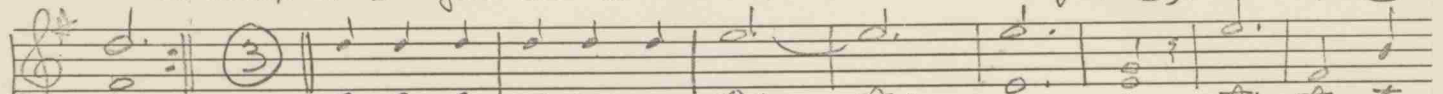
①



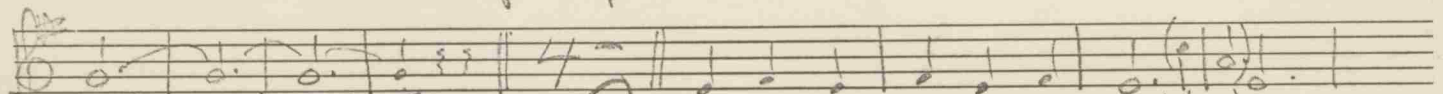
① It's a grand night for sing-ing, The moon is play-ing high, -  
② It's a grand night for sing-ing The stars are bright a-bow-



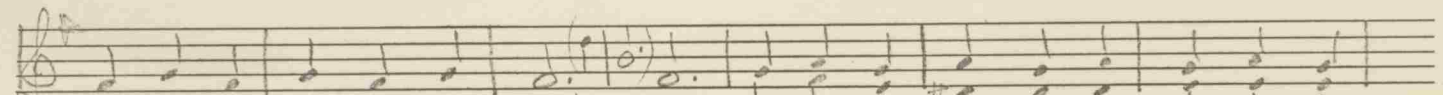
and some-where a bird who is bound he'll be heard, is throwing his heart at the  
the earth is a-glow and to add to the show, I (go to ③) (last time to ⑥)



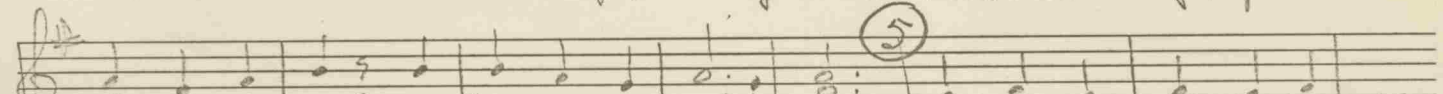
sky (to ①) think I am fall-ing in love — fall-ing fall-ing in



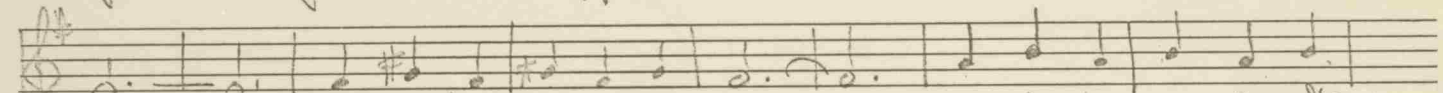
love — May-be it's more than the moon (ah yes) -



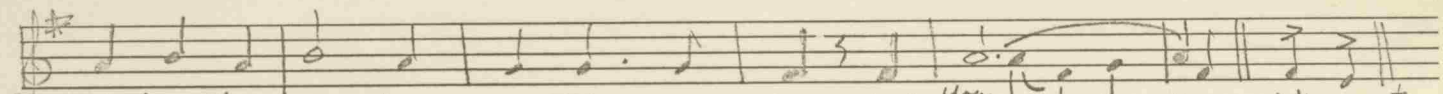
May-be it's more than the birds (ah yes!) May-be it's more than the sight of the



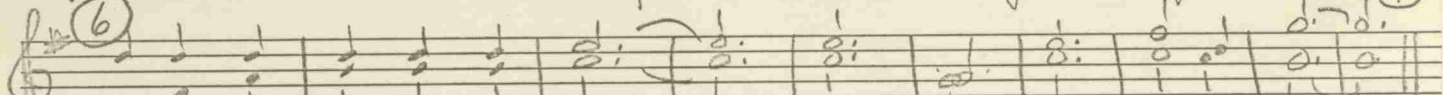
night in a light too love-ly for words — May-be it's more than the



earth shin-y in sil-ver-y blue. May-be the rea-son I'm



feel-ing this way, has some-thing to do with you you with you It's a to ①



think I am fall-ing in love — fall-ing fall-ing in Love!

