

# That Old Black Magic

F  
Keyboard

B♭Maj7 C m7 F9 B♭Maj7 C m7 F9

old black mag - ic has me in its spell. That old black mag -

ic that you weave so well. Those i - cy fin - gers up and

down my spine. The same old witch - craft when your eyes meet mine. The

same old tin - gle that I feel in - side, and then that el - e-va-tor

starts its ride, and down and down I go, 'round and 'round

I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide. I should

stay a - way but what can I do? I hear your name

and I'm a - flame, a - flame with such a burn-ing de -

1 B♭Maj7 5 C m7 F7 C m7 F7

10 C m7 F7 C m7 F7 D m7 G7 C7 F7

15 A♭7 C m7 F7 D m7

20 A♭7 C m7 F7 D m7

25 D♭7 C m7 B Maj7 B♭6 A m7(♭5) D 7(♯9)

30 G m7 E♭7(♯11) D7

35 G6 C m7

47 E♭m7 A♭7 E♭m7 A♭7 3 D m7 G7 C m7 F7

sire \_\_\_\_\_ that on - ly your kiss \_\_\_\_\_ can put out the fire. \_\_\_\_\_ For

53 B♭Maj7

you're the lov - er I have wait - ed for, \_\_\_\_\_ the

57 F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Maj7

mate that fate had me cre - at - ed for, \_\_\_\_\_ and ev - 'ry time

62 A♭7 C m7 F7

— your lips meet mine, \_\_\_\_\_ dar-ling, down and down I go,

67 D m7 D♭°7 C m7 E♭m7

'round and 'round I go in a spin, \_\_\_\_\_ lov-ing the spin i'm in

72 A♭7 C m7 B Maj7 B♭6

— un - der that old black mag - ic called love! \_\_\_\_\_ That

77 C m7 B Maj7 B♭6

old black mag - ic called love! \_\_\_\_\_ That

81 C m7 B Maj7 B♭6

old black mag - ic called love! \_\_\_\_\_