

That Old Black Magic

F
Keyboard

B♭Maj7 C m7 F9 B♭Maj7 C m7 F9

5 B♭Maj7 old black mag - ic has me in its spell. That old black mag-

10 C m7 F7 C m7 F7

- ic that you weave so well. Those icy fingers up and

15 C m7 F7 C m7 F7 D m7 G7 C7 F7

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

21 B♭Maj7

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

27 A♭7 C m7 F7 D m7

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

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

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

37 G m7 E♭7(♯11) D7

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

42 G6 C m7

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

47 E♭m7 A♭7 E♭m7 A♭7 D m7 G 7 C m7 F 7

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 F 7

— 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! _____