

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 -

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

53 B♭Maj7

57 F m7 B♭7 F m7 B♭7 E♭Maj7

62 A♭7 C m7 F 7

67 D m7 D♭°7 C m7 E♭m7

72 A♭7 C m7 B Maj7 B♭6

77 C m7 B Maj7 B♭6

81 C m7 B Maj7 B♭6