

Misty

Sarah Vaughan, Laufey Key

Johnny Burke

Erroll Garner

Ballad [Johnny Mathis 1959] (♩ = 60)

A1

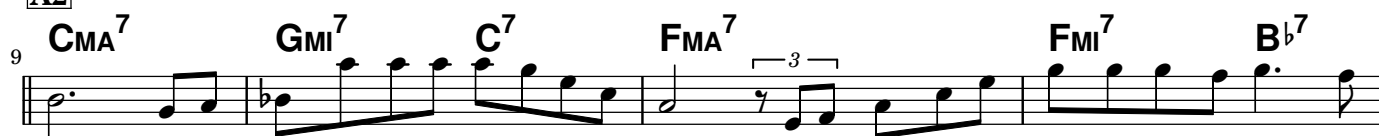


Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree, and I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud; I



can't understand, I get mist-y just hold-ing your hand. Walk my

A2



way and a thousand vi-o-lins begin to play, Or it might be the sound of your hel-lo, that

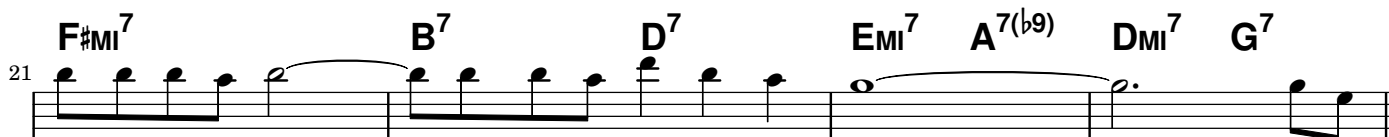


mu-sic I hear, I get mist-y the moment you're near. You can say that you're

B



leading me on, but it's just what I want you to do; Don't you no-tice how



hopeless-ly I'm lost, that's why I'm fol-low-ing you. On my

A3



own, would I wander thru this wonderland a-lone, never knowing my right foot from my left, my



hat from my glove, I'm too mist-y and too much in love.