

No Moon at All

Eb for Standard Key

Redd Evans & Dave Mann

Medium-Up Swing [Nat King Cole 1947] ($\text{♩} = 128$)

A1

B_{MI}⁶ F_#^{7(b9)}/A_# B⁷/A E/G_#

No moon at all,— what a night,— E - ven lightnin' bugs have dimmed their light,—

C_{#MI}^{7(b5)}/G B_{MI}/F_# G⁷ F_#^{7(b9)} B_{MI}⁶ G⁷ F_#^{7(b9)}

Stars have dis-appeared from sight and there's no moon at all.—

A2

B_{MI}⁶ F_#^{7(b9)}/A_# B⁷/A E/G_#

Don't make a sound,— it's so dark,— E - ven Fi-do is a - fraid to bark,—

C_{#MI}^{7(b5)}/G B_{MI}/F_# G⁷ F_#^{7(b9)} B_{MI}⁶ B_{MI}⁶

What a per-fect chance to park, and there's no moon at all.—

B

B⁷ B⁷ E⁷ E⁷

Should we want at - mos - phere for in-spir - a - tion, dear,—

A⁷ A⁷ DMA⁷ C_{#MI}^{7(b5)} F_#^{7(#5)}

One kiss will make it clear that to-night is right and bright moonlight might in-ter-fere.—

A3

B_{MI}⁶ F_#^{7(b9)}/A_# B⁷/A E/G_#

No moon at all— up a - bove,— This is nothing like they told us of,—

C_{#MI}^{7(b5)}/G B_{MI}/F_# G⁷ F_#^{7(b9)} B_{MI}⁶ (G⁷) F_#^{7(b9)}

Just to think we fell in love and there's no moon at all.—