

# Come Fly With Me

Music by  
James Van Heusen  
Lyric by Sammy Cahn

*Freely*  
(Verse) (G<sup>7</sup>) C<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> A<sup>mi</sup><sup>7</sup>

When dad and moth-er dis-cov-ered one an - oth-er, They dreamt of the day when they

G F<sup>MA</sup><sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup>/E D<sup>MI</sup><sup>7(b5)</sup> C D<sup>MI</sup> C<sup>6</sup>/E F

Would love and hon-or and o - bey, And dur-ing all their mod-est spoon-ing,

G G<sup>7</sup>/F E<sup>MI</sup><sup>7</sup> A<sup>MI</sup> C<sup>MA</sup><sup>7</sup>/G F<sup>#MI</sup><sup>7(b5)</sup> C<sup>6</sup>/E

They'd blush and speak of hon-ey - moon-ing, And if your mem-o - ry re - calls,

D<sup>7</sup> D<sup>MI</sup><sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

They spoke of Ni - ag - 'ra Falls. But to - day, my dar-ling, to -

C<sup>6</sup> A<sup>MI</sup> E<sup>+</sup> A<sup>MI</sup><sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> (Medium) G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup><sub>SUS</sub> G<sup>7</sup>

day, When you meet the one you love, you say: \_\_\_\_\_

(Medium) A G<sup>7</sup>/S C<sup>MA</sup><sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> E<sup>MI</sup><sup>7</sup> E<sup>b°7</sup> D<sup>MI</sup><sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Come fly with me! Let's fly! Let's fly a - way! If

C<sup>MA</sup><sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> G<sup>MI</sup><sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>MA</sup><sup>9</sup> B<sup>b9</sup>

you can use some ex - ot - ic booze, there's a bar in far Bom - bay, Come

C<sup>MA</sup><sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> F<sup>9</sup> (views) E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7(b9)</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>13</sup>

fly with me! Let's fly! Let's fly a - way! Come

C<sup>MA</sup><sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> E<sup>MI</sup><sup>7</sup> E<sup>b°7</sup> D<sup>MI</sup><sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

fly with me! Let's float down to Pe - ru! In

C<sup>MA</sup><sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> G<sup>MI</sup><sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>MA</sup><sup>9</sup> B<sup>b9</sup>

Lla - ma Land there's a one man band and he'll toot his flute for you, Come

fly with me! — Let's take — off in — the blue! — (Once I get you)

Up there, — Where the air is rar - i - fied, —

We'll just glide, — star - ry eyed, — (Once I get you)

Up there, — I'll be hold - ing you so near, —

You may hear — An - gels cheer, 'cause — we're to - geth - er.

Weath-er wise — it's such — a love - ly day! — Just

say the words — and we'll beat the birds — down to A - ca - pul - co Bay. It's

per - fect for — a fly - ing hon - ey - moon, they say, Come

fly with me! — Let's fly! — Let's fly — a - way! — (fine) Come

Solo on ABC  
After solos. D.S. al fine