

(BALLAD OR
MEDIUM SWING)

MIDNIGHT SUN

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Your lips were like a red and ru-by chal-ice, warm-er than the
can't ex-plain the sil-ver rain that found me, or was that a



sum-mer night, _____ the clouds were like an al-a-bas-ter
moon-lit veil? _____ The mu-sic of the u-ni-verse a-



pal-ace, ris-ing to a snow-y height. _____ Each
round me, or was that a night-in-gale? _____ And



star its own su-ro-ra bo-ra-a-lis, sud-dan-ly you
then your arms mi-rac-u-lous-ly found me, sud-dan-ly the



held me tight, _____ I could see the
sky turned pale, _____ I could see the



mid-night sun. _____ I mid-night sun. _____