

(MED.) **IT'S DE-LOVELY** 161 - COLE PORTER

The night is young, the skies are clear, and if you want to go
 walk-ing, dear... it's de-light - ful, it's de - li - cious, it's de - love - ly...
 I un - der-stand the rea-son why you're sen-ti-men-tal, 'cause
 so am I, it's de-light-ful, it's de-li - cious, it's de - love - ly... You can
 tell at a glance what a swell night this is for ro-mance, you can
 hear dear Moth-er Na-ture mur - mur-ing low, "Let your - self go." So
 please be sweet, my chick-a-dee, and when I kiss you, just say to me, "It's de -
 light - ful, it's de - li - cious, it's de - lect-a-ble, it's de - lir-i-ous, it's di -
 lem-ma, it's de-li-mit, it's de-luxe, it's de-love - ly."