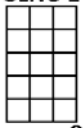
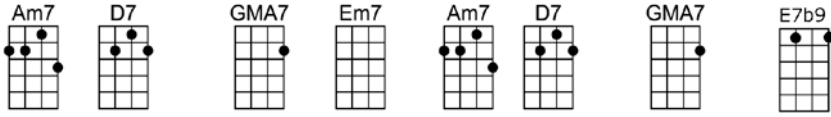


SING E

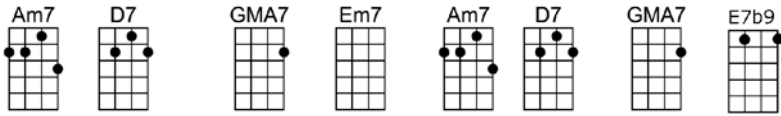


# BEWITCHED, BOTHERED AND BEWILDERED<sub>(BAR)</sub>

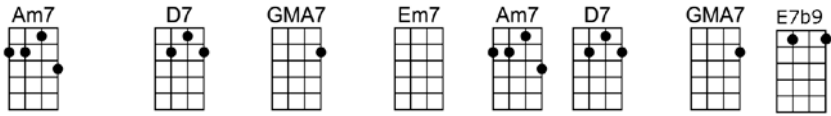
-Rodgers and Hart



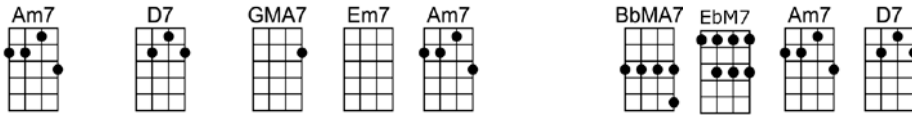
She's a fool, and don't I know it, but a fool can have her charms



I'm in love, and don't I show it, like a babe in arms



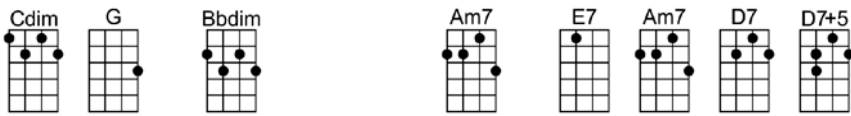
Love's the same old sad sen-sation, lately I've not slept a wink



Since this half-pint imi - tation put me on the blink



I'm wild again, be-guiled again, a simpering, whimpering child again



Be - witched, bothered, and be-wildered am I

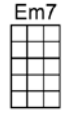


Couldn't sleep, and wouldn't sleep, love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

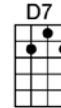
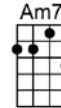
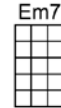
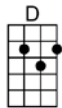
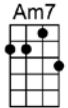


Be - witched, bothered, and be-wildered am I

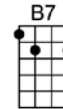
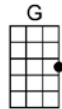
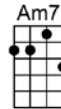
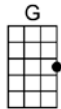
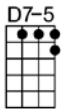
**p.2. Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered**



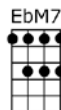
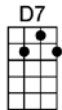
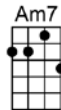
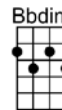
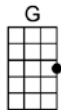
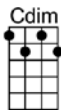
**Lost my heart, but what of it? She is cold, I a-gree**



**She can laugh, but I love it, although the laugh's on me**



**I'll sing to her, each spring to her, and long for the day when I'll cling to her**



**Be - witched, bothered, and be-wildered am I**

# BEWITCHED, BOTHERED AND BEWILDERED

-Rodgers and Hart

Am7 D7 GMA7 Em7 Am7 D7 GMA7 E7b9  
She's a fool, and don't I know it, but a fool can have her charms

Am7 D7 GMA7 Em7 Am7 D7 GM7 E7b9  
I'm in love, and don't I show it, like a babe in arms

Am7 D7 GMA7 Em7 Am7 D7 GMA7 E7b9  
Love's the same old sad sen-sation, lately I've not slept a wink

Am7 D7 GMA7 Em7 Am7 BbMA7 EbMA7 Am7 D7  
Since this half-pint imi - tation put me on the blink

D7#5 G Am7 G B7 CMA7  
I'm wild again, be-guiled again, a simpering, whimpering child again

Cdim G Bbdim Am7 E7 Am7 D7 D7#5  
Be - witched, bothered, and be-wilderred am I

G Am7 G B7 CMA7  
Couldn't sleep, and wouldn't sleep, love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

Cdim G Bbdim Am7 E7 Am7 E7  
Be - witched, bothered, and be-wilderred am I

Am Em Em7  
Lost my heart, but what of it? She is cold, I a-gree

Am7 D Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7  
She can laugh, but I love it, although the laugh's on me

D7b5 G Am7 G B7 CMA7  
I'll sing to her, each spring to her, and long for the day when I'll cling to her

Cdim G Bbdim Am7 D7 EbMA7 Cm6 GMA7  
Be - witched, bothered, and be-wilderred am I