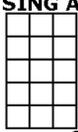


SING A

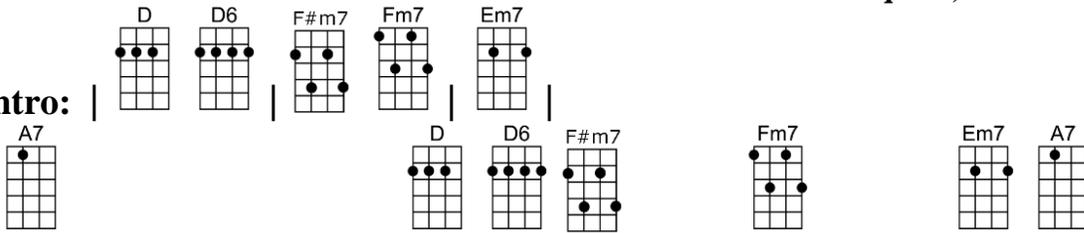


IT'S LIKE REACHING FOR THE MOON

4/4 1234

-Gerald Marqusee, Al Sherman, Al Lewis

Intro:

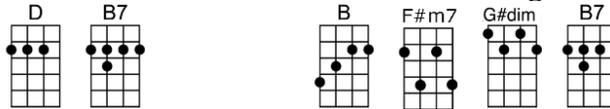


It's like reaching for the moon.

It's like reaching for the sun

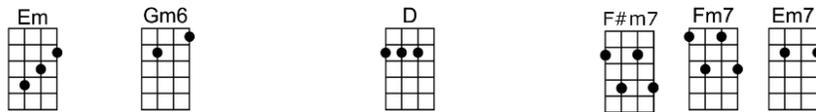
It's like reaching for the stars,

reaching for you



You're so far a-bove me,

how can I ex-pect an angel to love me



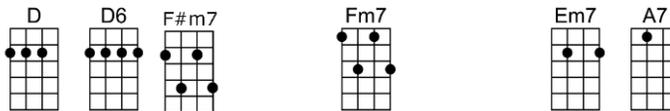
Who

is so divine as you are?



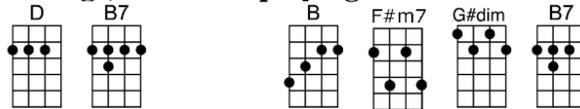
It's like flying without wings,

playing fiddle without strings



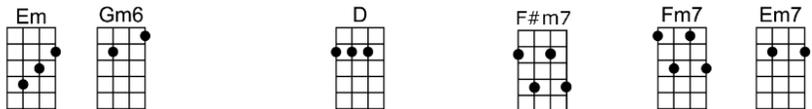
And a million other things

no one can do

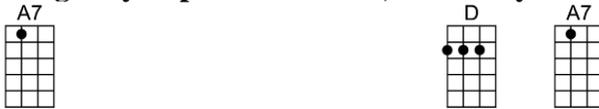


Though my hopes are slender,

in my secret heart, I pray you'll sur-render soon



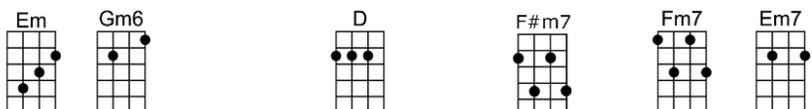
Though, it's like reaching for the moon



Instrumental verse

Though my hopes are slender,

in my secret heart, I pray you'll sur-render soon



Though, it's like reaching for the moon

