













IT'S LIKE REACHING FOR THE MOON^(BAR)

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

IT'S LIKE REACHING FOR THE MOON

4/4 1234

-Gerald Marqusee, Al Sherman, Al Lewis

Intro: | D D6 | F#m7 Fm7 | Em7 |

A7 D D6 F#m7 Fm7 Em7 A7
It's like reaching for the moon. It's like reaching for the sun

D B7 B F#m7 G#dim B7
It's like reaching for the stars, reaching for you

Em Gm6 D F#m7 Fm7 Em7
You're so far a-bove me, how can I ex-pect an angel to love me

A7 Ddim D A7
Who is so di-vine as you are?

D D6 F#m7 Fm7 Em7 A7
It's like flying without wings, playing fiddle without strings

D B7 B F#m7 G#dim B7
And a million other things no one can do

Em Gm6 D F#m7 Fm7 Em7
Though my hopes are slender, in my secret heart, I pray you'll sur-render soon

A7 D A7
Though, it's like reaching for the moon

Instrumental verse

Em Gm6 D F#m7 Fm7 Em7
Though my hopes are slender, in my secret heart, I pray you'll sur-render soon

A7 D Gm6 D6
Though, it's like reaching for the moon