I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT (BAR)

4/4  1...2...1234

Intro: 2nd line

Eb6    Ab9    Eb6    G#m7 C#7 F#m7 B7
I never cared much for moonlit skies, I never wink back at fire-flies

Eb6    Ab9    Gm7    C7    F7 Fm7    Bb7  Eb6 Fm7 Bb7
But now that the stars are in your eyes, I'm beginning to see the light

Eb6    Ab9    Eb6    G#m7 C#7 F#m7 B7
I never went in for afterglow, or candlelight on the mistletoe

Eb6    Ab9    Gm7    C7    F7 Fm7    Bb7  Eb6
But now when you turn the lamp down low, I'm beginning to see the light

BRIDGE:

G9    F#9
Used to ramble through the park, shadow boxing in the dark

F9    F#m7    B7  Fm7  Bb7
Then you came and caused a spark that's a four-alarm fire now

Eb6    Ab9    Eb6    G#m7 C#7 F#m7 B7
I never made love by lantern shine, I never saw rainbows in my wine

Eb6    Ab9    Gm7    C7
But now that your lips are burning mine,

F7  Fm7    Bb7  Eb6 Ab9  Eb6
I'm beginning... to see... the... light.
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT

Intro: 2nd line

Eb6            Ab9            Eb6                                   G#m7 C#7  F#m7   B7
I never cared much for moonlit skies, I never wink back at fire -flies

Eb6                Ab9      Gm7        C7                 F7             Fm7  Bb7   Eb6   Fm7  Bb7
But now that the stars are in your eyes, I’m be-ginning to see the light

Eb6       Ab9       Eb6                                   G#m7 C#7   F#m7     B7
I never went in for afterglow, or candlelight on the mis - tletoe

Eb6       Ab9       Gm7        C7                 F7             Fm7  Bb7   Eb6
But now when you turn the lamp down low, I’m be-ginning to see the light

BRIDGE:
G9                                                             F#9
Used to ramble through the park, shadow boxing in the dark

F9                                                                         F#m7             B7    Fm7   Bb7
Then you came and caused a spark that’s a four-alarm fire now

Eb6       Ab9       Eb6                                   G#m7 C#7   F#m7     B7
I never made love by lantern shine, I never saw rain -bows in my wine

Eb6       Ab9       Gm7        C7
But now that your lips are burning mine,

F7                   Fm7      Bb7      Eb6   Ab9   Eb6
I’m be-ginning..... to see....... the..... light.