IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

3/4 123 1 (without intro)

Intro:

It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,

And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!

It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright above.

The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love! Falling, falling in love.

Maybe it's more than the moon, maybe it's more than the birds,

Maybe it's more than the sight of the night, in a light, too lovely for words.

Maybe it's more than the earth, shiny, and silvery blue.

Maybe the reason I'm feeling this way has something to do with you!
p.2. It's a Grand Night For Singing

It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,

And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!

It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.

The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love!

Fall - ing, fall - ing (X3) in love.
IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

3/4  123 1 (without intro)

Intro:  F / / Gm7  C7 / F / / Gm7  C7 /

   F  C  F  Em7b5  A7
It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,

   Dm  A+  Dm7  G7  Gm7  C7  F  C7
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!

   F  C  F  Em7b5  A7
It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.

   Dm  A+  Dm7  G7  Gm7  C7  Bb  F  Gm7  C7  F
The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love! Falling, fall-ing in love.

   F6  Gm7  C7  E+  AMA7
Maybe it's more than the moon, maybe it's more than the birds,

   F+  Bb  G7  F  Dm7  Gm7  C7
Maybe it's more than the sight of the night, in a light, too lovely for words.

   F6  Gm7  C7  A  Bm7  E7
Maybe it's more than the earth, shiny, and silvery blue.

   C  C6  A7b9  A7  Dm7  G7  Gm7  C7
Maybe the reason I'm feeling this way has something to do with you!

   F  C  F  Em7b5  A7
It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,

   Dm  A+  Dm7  G7  Gm7  C7  F  C7
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!

   F  C  F  Em7b5  A7
It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.

   Dm  A+  Dm7  G7  Gm7  C7  Bb
The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love!

F6  F  Gm7  C7  F  Bb  F
Fal-ling, fall-ing (X3) in love.