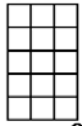
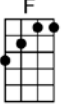
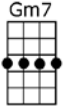
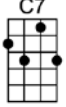
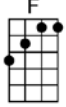
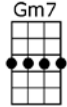
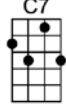


SING E



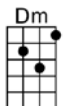
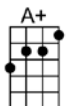
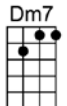
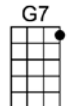
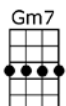
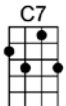
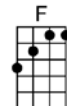
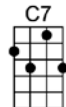
IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING_(BAR)

3/4 123 1 (without intro)

Intro:  //  /  //  //  /  /

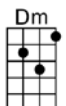
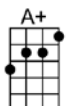
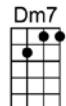
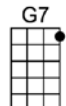
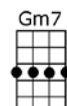
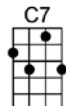
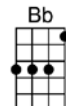
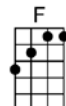

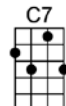
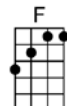
It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,

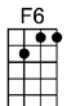

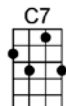
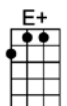

And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!

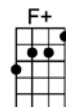
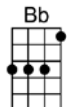
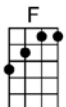
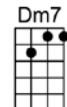
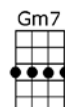
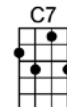
It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.



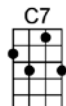
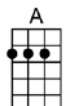
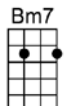
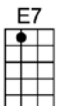
The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love! Falling, fall - ing in love.

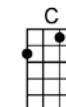
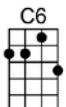
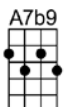
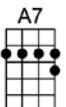
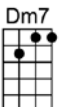
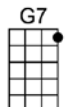
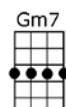
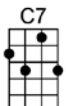
Maybe it's more than the moon, maybe it's more than the birds,

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.

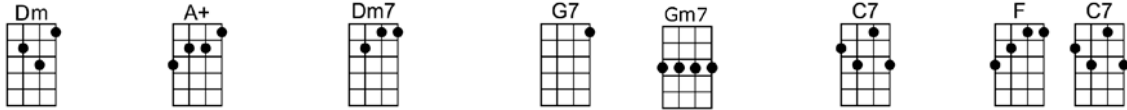
       

Maybe the reason I'm feeling this way has something to do with you!

p.2. It's a Grand Night For Singing



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



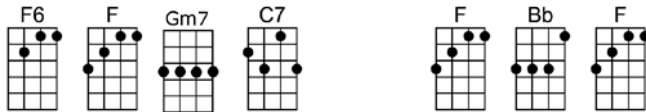
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!



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.