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 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!
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!

Fall - ing, fall - ing (X3) in love.
IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING
3/4  123  1 (without intro)

Intro: D / / Em7 / A7 / D / / Em7 / A7 /

D   A7    D   C#m7b5   F#7
It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,

Bm   F#+    Bm7   E7   Em7   A7   D   A7
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!

D   A7    D   C#m7b5   F#7
It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.

Bm   F#+    Bm7   E7   Em7   A7   G   D   Em7   A7   D
The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love! Falling, fall-ing in love.

D6   Em7   A7   C#+    F#MA7
Maybe it's more than the moon, maybe it's more than the birds,

D+   G   E7    D   Bm7   Em7   A7
Maybe it's more than the sight of the night, in a light, too lovely for words.

D6   Em7   A7   F#    G#m7   C#7
Maybe it's more than the earth, shiny, and silvery blue.

A   A6   F#7b9   F#7   Bm7   E7   Em7   A7
Maybe the reason I'm feeling this way has something to do with you!

D   A7    D   C#m7b5   F#7
It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,

Bm   F#+    Bm7   E7   Em7   A7   D   A7
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!

D   A7    D   C#m7b5   F#7
It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.

Bm   F#+    Bm7   E7   Em7   A7   G
The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love!

D6   D   Em7   A7   D   G   D
Fall-ing, fall-ing (X3) in love.