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 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-D

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.