

(BEGUINE)

BEGIN THE BEGUINE

- COLE PORTER

When they be - gin the be - guine, it
brings back the sound of mu - sic so ten - der. It
brings back a night of trop - i - cal splen - dor, it
brings back a mem - o - ry ev - er green. I'm
with you once more un - der the stars, and
down by the shore an or - ches - tra's play - ing, and
e - ven the palms seem to be sway - ing
when they be - gin the be - guine. To

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live it a - gain _____ is past all en - deav - er, _____ ex -

cept when that tune _____ clutch-es my heart. _____ And

there we are, _____ swear-ing to love for - ev - er, _____ and prom-is-ing

nev - er, _____ nev - er to part. _____ What

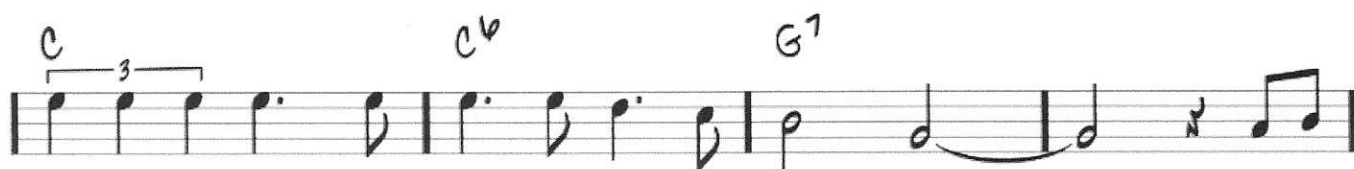
mo-ment di - vine, _____ what rap-ture se - rene, _____ till

clouds came a-long to dis - perse the joys we had tast - ed. _____ And

now when I hear peo-ple curse the chance that was wast - ed, _____ I

know but too well _____ what they mean. _____ So don't

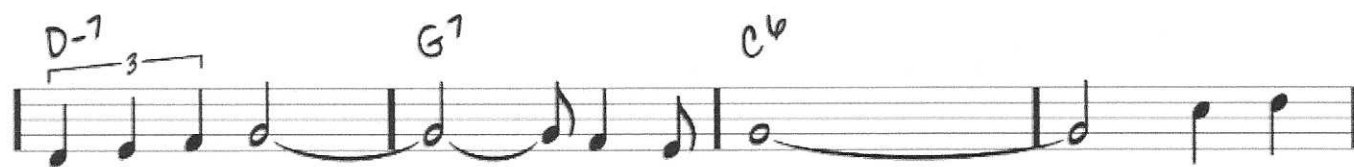
let them be - gin _____ the be - guine. _____ Let the



love that was once a fire re-main an em - ber. Let it



sleep like the dead de - sire I on-ly re - mem - ber.



when they be - gin the be - guine. Oh, yes,



let them be - gin the be - guine, make them play till the



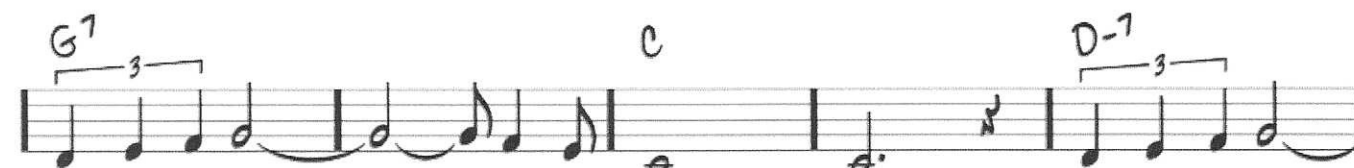
stars that were there be - fore re-turn a - bove you, till you



whis-per to me once more, "Dar-ling, I love you!" And we



sud-den-ly know what heav-en we're in



when they be - gin the be - guine, when they be - gin

