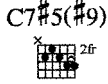




Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ yeah, \_\_\_\_\_ yeah. \_\_\_\_\_ At \_\_\_\_\_ last,



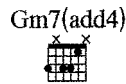
the skies \_ a - bove \_ are blue. \_\_\_\_\_

My \_ heart \_ was wrapped up



in clo - ver

the night I \_\_\_\_\_ looked at you.



I found a dream

that I could speak to, \_\_\_\_\_

a dream that

E7

F7

E7

Am

Dm7(add4)

G7



I \_\_\_\_\_ can call my own. I \_\_\_\_\_ found a thrill \_\_\_\_\_ to press my

Cmaj7

C#dim7

Dm7(add4)

G7



cheek to, \_\_\_\_\_ a thrill that I \_\_\_\_\_ have nev - er

C7

F

Dm7



known. — Oh, — yeah, — yeah. — You smiled, — you smiled,

Gm7

C7#5(#9)

F

Dm7



oh, — and then \_\_\_\_\_ the spell was cast, —