

| Am | Dm | E7 | Am |
 I feel the magic in your caress.
 I feel magic when I touch your dress.
 | Am | Dm | E7 | Am |
 Silk and satin, leather and lace.
 Black shirt with an angel's face.



| Am | Dm | E7 | Am |
 I see magic in your eyes.
 I hear the magic in your sighs.
 | Am | Dm | E7 | E7 |
 Just when I think I'm gonna get away.
 I hear those words that you always say.



| Am | Dm | E7 | Am |
 Abra abracadabra.
 I wanna reach out and grab ya.
 | Am | Dm | E7 | Am |
 Abracadabra. Abracadabra.



| Am | Dm | E7 | Am |
 | Am | Dm | E7 | Am |





| G D | C | G D | C |
| G D | Em C | G D | C |

Do you



| G D | C | G D | C |

like to see a mountain stream a flowing?

Do you like to see a youngin' with his dog?

| G D | Em C | G D | C |

Did you ever stop and think about that air you're breathing?

Well you better listen to my song.



| G D | C | G D | C |

I'm not tryin' to put down no big city.

But the things they write about us is just a boring.

| G D | Em C | G D | C |

Well you can take a boy out of ole' Dixieland

but you'll never take ole' Dixie from a boy.



| G D | C | G D | C |

And Lord I can't make any changes.

All I can do is write 'em in a song.

| G D | Em C | G D | C | G | G |

Mister, I can seen the concrete a slowly creepin'.

Lord take me in mind before that comes.



| G D | C | G D | C |

| G D | Em C | G D | C |





| Dm7 | G7 | C6 | C6 |

| Dm7 | G7 | C6 | C6 |



Bbm7	Eb7	Abmaj7	Abmaj7
Bbm7	Eb7	Abmaj7	Abmaj7



| G | D D#o | Em G | C D |

| G | D D#o | Em G | C D |



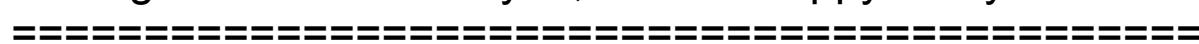
| G | D D#o | Em G | C D |

Maybe I didn't hold you. All those lonely, lonely times.



| G | D D#o | Em G | A |

And I guess I never told you, I am so happy that you're mine.



| C | G C |

If I made you feel second best,

| C G | Am C |

girl I'm sorry I was blind.

| D D G D7 | G G D G7 |

You were always on my mind.

| C D7 | G G C D |

You were always on my mind.



| G D | Em G |

Tell me.

| C G | Am D |

Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died.



| G D | Em G |

Give me. Give me

| C G | Am D | G | G |

one more chance to keep you satisfied. I'll keep you satisfied.



| C G | Am D | G | G |

| C G | Am D | G | G |



| F | G | A | A |

Every little thing that you do. Baby, I'm amazed by you.



| A | E | F#m | D |

| A | E | F#m | D |



| A | E |

The smell of your skin. The taste of your kiss.

| F#m | D |

The way you whisper in the dark.

| A | E |

Your hair all around me. Baby, you surround me.

| F#m | D |

You touch every place in my heart.



| C | G |

Oh, it feels like the first time every time.

| Am Am7 | F |

I want to spend the whole night in your eyes.



| D | A |

I don't know how you do what you do. I'm so in love with

| Bm | G |

you. It just keeps getting better.

| D | A |

I wanna spend the rest of my life with you by my

| Bm | G |

side forever and ever.



| F | G | A | A |

Every little thing that you do. Baby, I'm amazed by you.



| F | G | A | A |

| F | G | A | A |



| C G | A7 |
both kicked off your shoes. Man, I
| C | D |
dig those rhythm and blues. I was a
| G D | Em |
lonely teenage broncing buck with a
| Am | C |
pink carnation and a pick up truck. But I
| G D | Em |
knew I was out of luck the
| C | D7 |
day the music
| G C | G D7 |
died. We were singing.

=====

| G C | G D |
bye-bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my
| G C | G D |
Chevy to the levee, but the levee was dry. Them
| G C | G D |
good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye. Singing
| Em | A7 |
this'll be the day that I die.
| Em | D7 | D7 |
This'll be the day that I die.

=====

| G Em |
I met a girl who sang the blues. And, I
| Am C |
asked her for some happy news. But,
| Em D | D |
she just smiled and turned away.

| G Em |

I went down to the sacred store where I

| Am C |

heard the music years before.

| Em C | D |

But, the man there said the music wouldn't play. And,

=====

| Em Am | Em Am |

in the streets, the children screamed. Lovers cried. the poets
dreamed.

| C Am | C D |

Not a word was spoken. The church bells all were broken.

And, the

| G Em | C D7 |

three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy
Ghost,

| G Em | C C Am7 D7 |

they caught the last train for the coast the day the music

| G | G D7 |

died. And they were singing.

=====

| G C | G D |

bye-bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my

| G C | G D |

Chevy to the levee. But, the levee was dry. Them

| G C | G D |

good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye. Singin'

| Em | A7 |

this'll be the day that I die. Singing

| C D7 | G C | G | G |

this will be the day that I die.

| F C | Dm7 Am7 |

fellas, you can look all you like. But this

| Dm Em | F G |

girl you see is leaving here with me tonight.



| C Em | F G | C Em | F G |

| F Em | Dm C | F Em | D7 G7 |

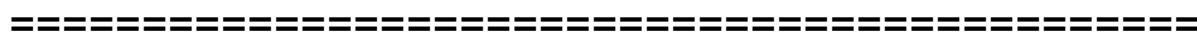


| C Em | F G |

Well, I'm the guy who never learned to dance.

| C Em | F G |

Never even got one second glance.

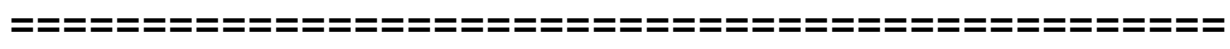


| F Em | Dm C |

Across a crowded room was close enough.

| F Em | D7 |

I could look but I could never touch. So

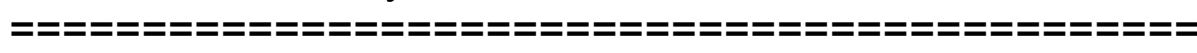


| C Em | F G |

tonight I'll ask the stars above,

| C Em | F G |

how did I ever win your love?



| F C | E Am |

What did I do? What did I say,

| F C | G | C | C |

to turn your angel eyes my way?



| F C | G | C | C |

| F C | G | C | C |





| Dm G | C F | Bb Bb E7sus E7 | A |

| Dm G | C F | Bb Bb E7sus E7 | A |

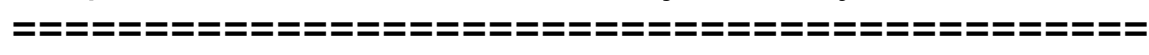


| Dm G | C F |

Arthur he does as he pleases. All of his life, he's mastered
toys and

| Bb Bb E7sus E7 | A |

deep in his heart, he trusts, he's just a boy.

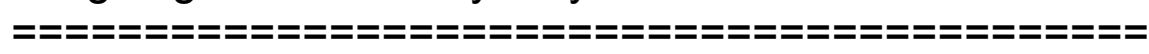


| Dm G | C F |

Living his life one day at a time. Showing himself a really good
time.

| Bb Bb E7sus E7 | A |

Laughing about the way they want him to be.

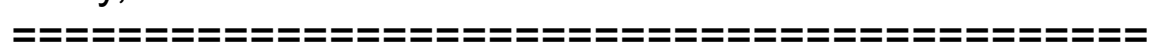


| Dmaj7 | Amaj7 |

When you get caught between the Moon and New York City. I
know it's

| Bm7 | Amaj7 |

crazy, but it's true.



| Dmaj7 | Amaj7 |

If you get caught between the Moon and New York City, the

| Bm7 | Bm7 |

best that you can do, the Best that you can do is

| A | A |

fall in love.



| Bm7 | Bm7 | A | A |

| Bm7 | Bm7 | A | A |



| Dm7 Am7 | Bb F |
think I could hate you or, raise my hands to you? Now come

| Gm7 C | F |
on you know me too well.

| Dm7 Am7 | Bb F |
How could I hurt you when darling I love you? And you

| Gm7 | C |
know I'd never hurt you.



| F | Am |
What do you think I would give at this moment if you'd

| Ao | Dsus D7 |
stay I'd subtract twenty years from my life? I'd fall

| Gm7 C | Gm7 C |
down on my knees. Kiss the ground that you walk on if

| Gm7 C | F | F |
I could just hold you again.



| Gm7 C | F | F |
| Gm7 C | F | F |



Cmaj7	B7-9	Em	Em
Cmaj7	B7-9	Em	Em

| Eb7 | Ab |

may we sleep beneath thy care. Thou

| Eb7 | Fm |

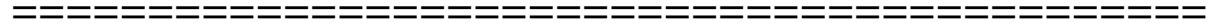
banished outcast and reviled. Oh

| Eb C | Bbm |

maiden, hear a maidens prayer. Oh

| Ab | Eb |

mother, hear a suppliant child.



| Ab Fm6 | Ab Eb7 | Ab | Ab |

Ave Maria.



| Ab Fm6 | Ab Eb7 | Ab | Ab |

| Ab Fm6 | Ab Eb7 | Ab | Ab |

