

Angel Eyes

Med. Ballad

Music by Matt Dennis
Lyric by Earl Brent

A

Try to think — that love's not a-round, — Still it's un-com- fort-'bly near, —

My old heart — ain't gain-in' no ground — be - cause my An- gel Eyes ain't here. —

An- gel Eyes — that old Dev- il sent, — They glow un- bear- a- bly bright, —

Need I say — that my love's mis- spent, — mis - spent with An- gel Eyes to- night. — So

B

drink up, — all you peo - ple, — Or - der an - y- thing you see, — Have

fun — you hap- py peo- ple, — The drink and the laugh's — on me. —

C

Par-don me, — but I got- ta run, — The fact's un- com- mon- ly clear, —

Got- ta find — who's now num- ber one — and why my An- gel Eyes ain't here. —