

(MED. SWINGS) THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

- HAROLD ARLEN / JOHNNY MERCER

Cmaj7

That old black_mag - ic has me in its__ spell.__ That

Cmaj7 *D-7* *G7*

old black_mag - ic that you weave so__ well.__ Those

D-7 *G7* *D-7* *G7*

i - cy__ fin - gers up and down my__ spine.__ The

D-7 *G7* *E-7* *A7* *D-7* *G7*

same old__ witch - craft when your eyes meet__ mine.__ The

Cmaj7

same old__ tin - gle that I feel in - side,__ and

Cmaj7 *Bb7*

then that__ el - e - va - tor starts its__ ride,__ and

D-7 *G7* *E-7* *Eb7*

down and__ down__ I go, 'round and__ 'round__ I go

D-7 *Dbmaj7* *Cb* *B-7b5* *E7#9*

like a__ leaf__ that's caught in the tide.__ I should

A-7 F7(#11)

stay a - way but what can I do? I hear your

E7 A7

name and I'm a - flame, a -

D-7 F-7 Bb7

flame with such a burn-ing de - sire that on-ly your

F-7 Bb7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7

kiss can put out the fire. For

C Maj7

you're the lov - er I have wait - ed for, the

G-7 C7 G-7 C7

mate that fate had me cre - at - ed for. And

F Maj7 Bb7

ev - 'ry time your lips meet mine, dar - ling,

D-7 G7 E-7 Eb7

down and down I go, 'round and 'round I go

D-7 F-7 Bb7

in a spin, lov-ing the spin I'm in un-der that

D-7 G7 Am4 C6 (D-7 G7)

old black mag - ic called love!