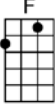
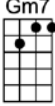
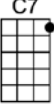
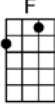
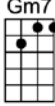
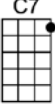


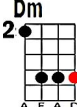
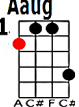
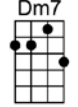
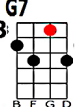
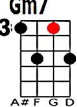
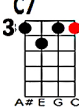
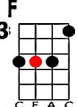
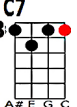
IT'S A GRAND NIGHT FOR SINGING

3/4 123 1 (without intro)

Intro:  //  /  /  //  /  /

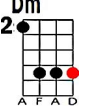
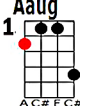

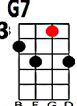
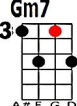
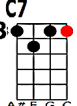
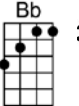
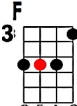
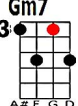
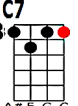
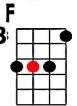
It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,


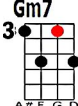
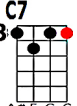
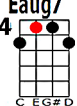
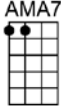
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!

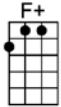
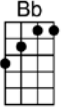
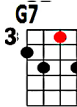
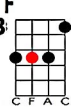
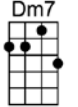
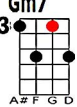
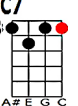
It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.

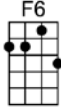
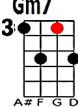
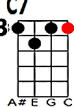
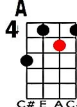
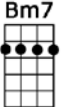
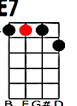
The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love! Falling, fall - ing in love.

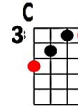
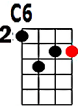
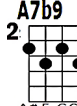
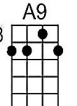
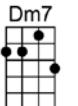
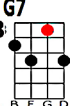
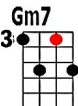
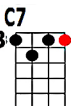
Maybe it's more than the moon, maybe it's more than the birds,

Maybe it's more than the sight of the night, in a light, too lovely for words.

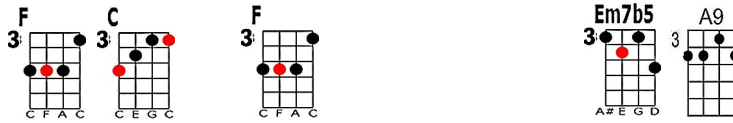
     

Maybe it's more than the earth, shiny, and silvery blue.

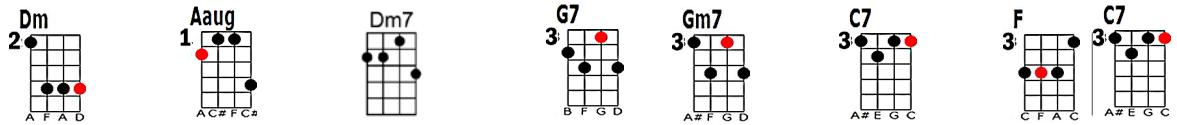
       

Maybe the reason I'm feeling this way has something to do with you!

p.2. It's a Grand Night For Singing



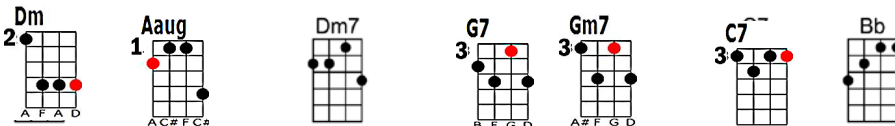
It's a grand night for singing, the moon is flying high,



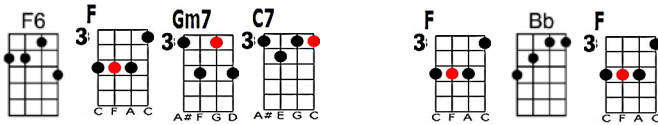
And somewhere a bird who is bound he'll be heard is throwing his heart at the sky!



It's a grand night for singing, the stars are bright a-bove.



The earth is a-glow, and to add to the show, I think I am falling in love!



Fall - ing, fall - ing (X3) in love.