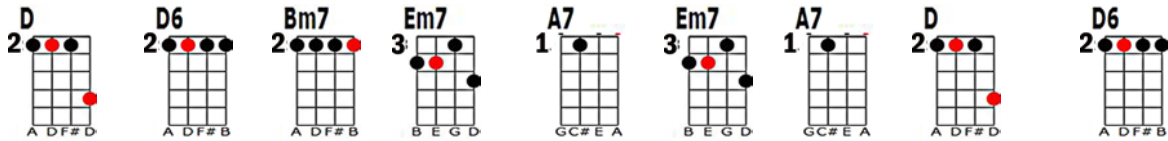


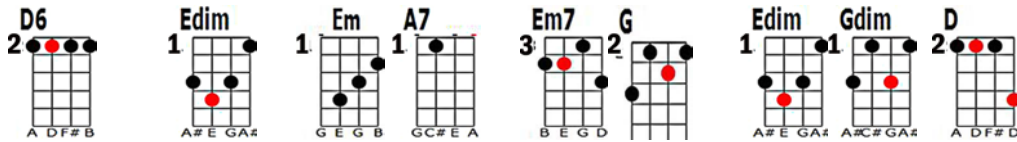
It's De-lovely

Words & Music by Cole Porter
From the 1936 musical "Red, Hot and Blue"

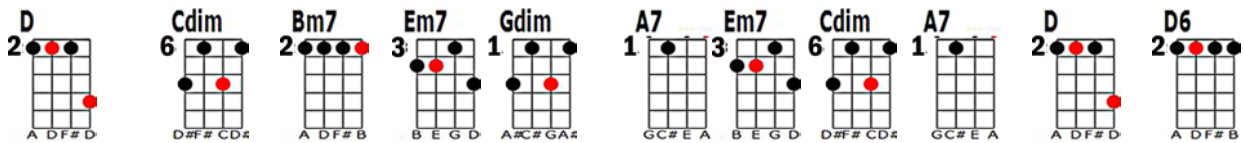
Intro Verse



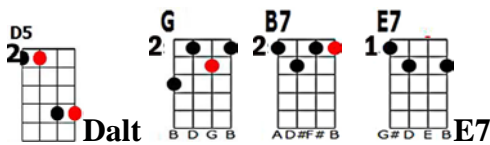
I feel a sudden urge to sing the kind of ditty that invokes the Spring;



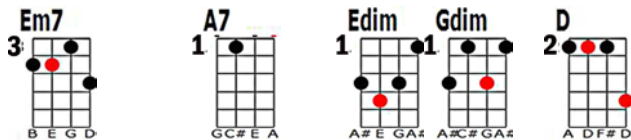
So, control your desire to curse while I cru - ci - fy the verse.



This verse I've started seems to me the "Tin Pan-tithesis" of melody,



So to spare you all the pain,

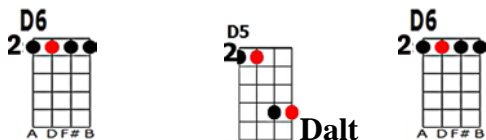


I'll skip the darn thing and sing the refrain.

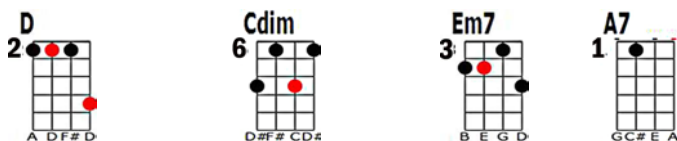
V 2



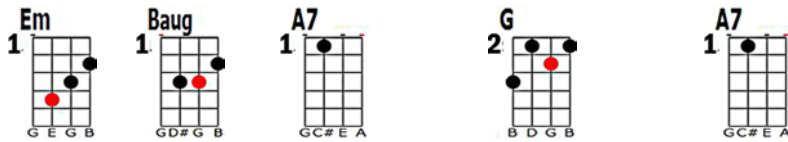
The night is young, the skies are clear



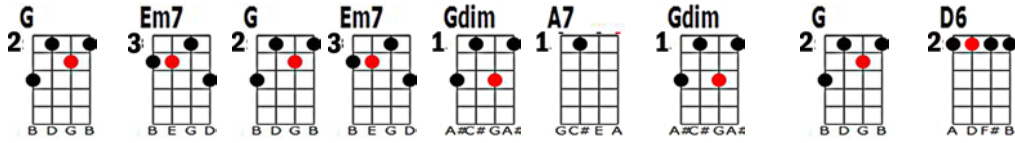
And if you want to go walkin', Dear,



It's delightful, it's delicious, it's de - love - ly.

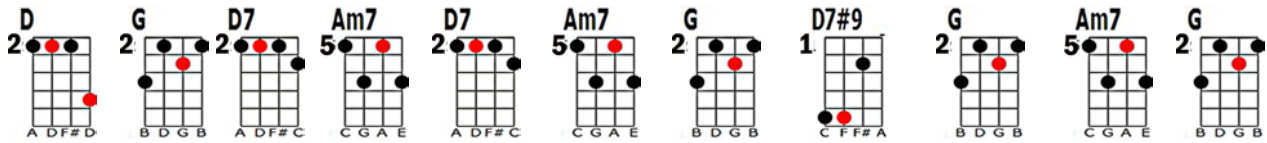


I understand the reason why you're sentimental, 'cause so am I --

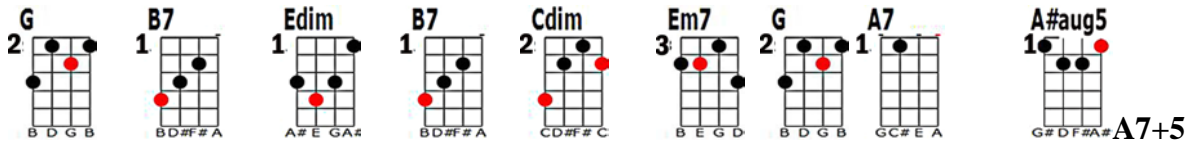


It's de - light - ful, it's de - li - cious, it's de - love - ly.

Bridge:



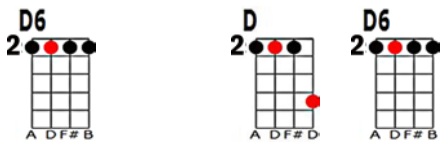
You can tell at a glance what a swell night this is for ro - mance



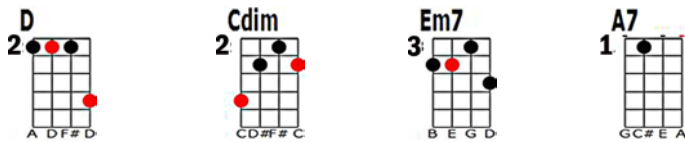
You can hear Dear Mother Nature murmuring low, "Let yourself go."



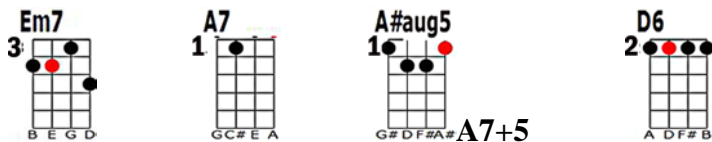
So please be sweet, my chickadee



And when I kiss ya, just say to me



"It's delightful, it's delicious, it's delectable, it's delirious,



It's dilemma, it's de-limit, it's deluxe, it's de-lovely."