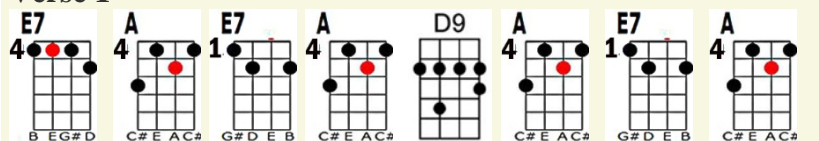


That Old Black Magic

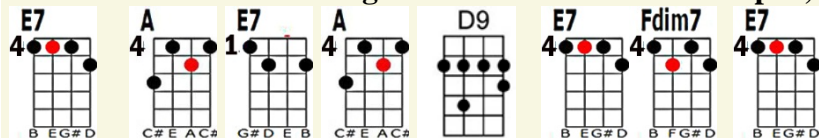
Written by composer Harold Arlen and lyricist Johnny Mercer for the 1942 film *Star-Spangled Rhythm*

“That Old Black Magic” enjoyed several trips to the charts over an eighteen year period. The Miller aggregation took it to number one for a week in 1943, and it remained on the list for another 18 weeks. Two other band versions charted that same year, one by boogie woogie pianist Freddie Slack that hovered at #10 and the other by Horace Heidt, pianist and radio/TV personality, who took it to #11: Glenn Miller and His Orchestra recorded it (1943, Skip Nelson and the Modernaires, vocal)

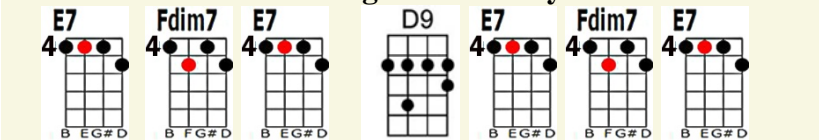
Verse 1



That old black mag- ic has me in its spell,



That old black mag- ic that you weave so well.

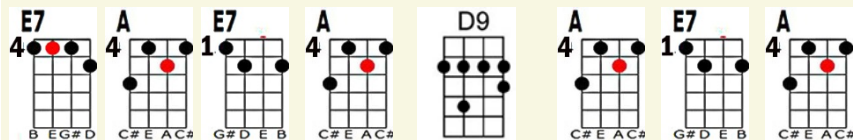


Those i - cy fin - gers up and down my spine,

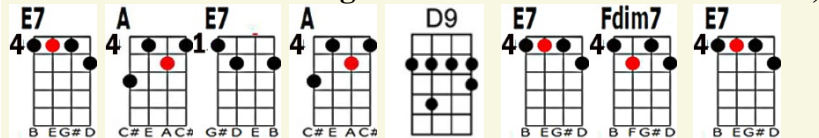


The same old witch - craft when your eyes meet mine.

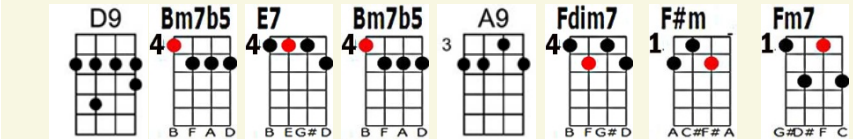
Verse 2



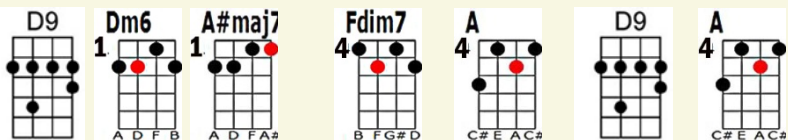
The same old ting- le that I feel in - side,



And then that el - e - va - tor starts its ride.

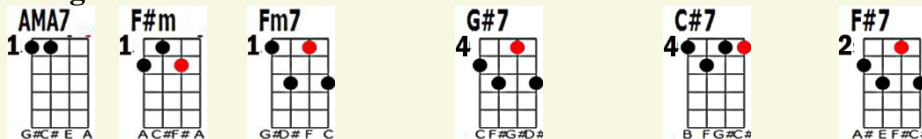


And down and down I go; round and round I go

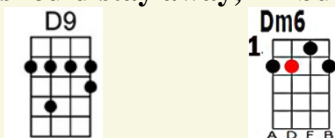


Like a leaf that's caught in the tide.

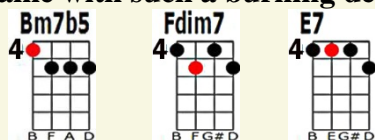
Bridge:



I should stay away, but what can I do? I hear your name and I'm a - flame.

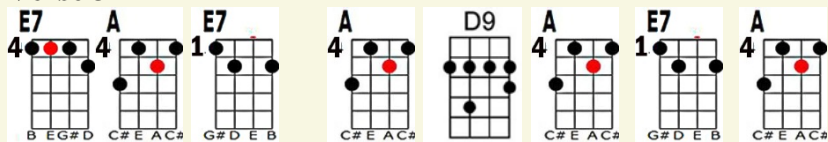


A - flame with such a burning desire

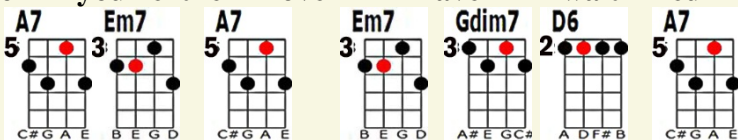


That only your kiss can put out the fire.

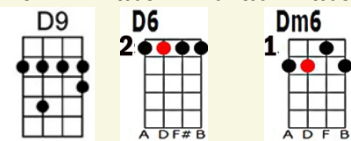
Verse 3



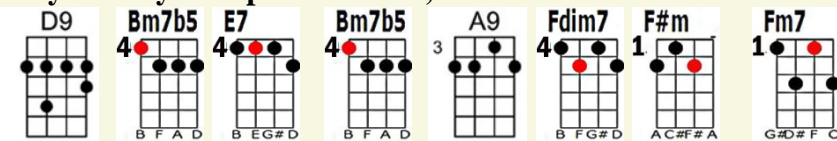
For you're the lover I have wait - ed for,



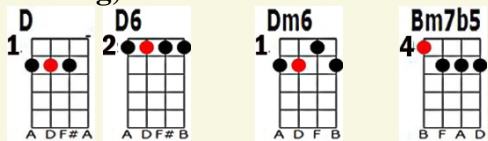
The mate that Fate had me cre - a - ted for.



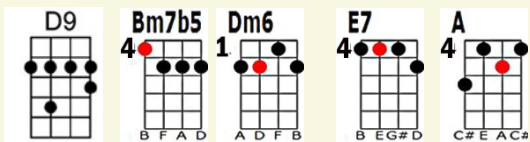
And ev'ry time your lips meet mine,



Darling, down and down I go; round and round I go



In a spin, loving the spin I'm in



Under that old black magic called love.