Some Enchanted Evening

Komponist: Richard Rodgers
Tekst: Oscar Hammerstein
Arrangement: William Stickles

Slowly (with expression)

1. Tenor
2. Tenor

Some en-chant-ed eve-ning... You may see a stran-ger...

1. Bass
2. Bass

You may see a stran-ger... Across a crowd-ed room... And some how you...

B

know,... You know e-ven then... That some-where you'll...

B

see her a-gain and a-gain...

B

Some en-chant-ed eve-ning... Some-one may be laugh-ing...

B

Glostrup Sangforening af 1883.
Some enchanted evening

You may hear her laughing—Across a crowded room And night after night.

As strange as it seems The sound of her laughter will sing in your dreams. Who can explain it?

Who can tell you why? Fools give you reasons, Wise men never try. Some enchanted evening...
Some enchanted evening

When you find your true love,
When you feel her call you
Across a crowded room.
Then fly to her side

own, your own,

And make her your own,
Or all through your life you may

own, your own,

dream all alone
Once you have found her, Never let her go.

Once you have found her, Never let her go!