Some Enchanted Evening

Slowly (with expression)

1. Tenor
2. Tenor

1. Bas
2. Bas

You may see a stranger, A-cross a crowded room And some how you

know, You know even then That some-where you'll

see her again and again.

Some en-chant-ed eve-ning Some-one may be laugh -ing.
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. Melody 1. and 2. bas
When you find your true love, When you feel her call you Across a crowded room. Then fly to her side

And make her your own, 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!